

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 421 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 421**

### **A Rose 421**

Yara had just arrived at Sherman Villa. The other socialite women were eager to greet her. Their tones were affectionate and tinged with a hint of flattery.

“Mrs. Murray, what a pleasant surprise!”

“Yes, indeed! It’s not often we meet you at these gatherings, Mrs. Murray. Please, sit down!”

In the past, Yara’s poor health had often kept her from attending such social events.

Yara smiled graciously as she explained, “Irwin was concerned about me going out when I was sick. I’ve been feeling better lately so I’ll be making an effort to get out and about more.”

With those words, the others immediately started to butter her up.

“Mr. Murray really dotes on you! We’re so jealous!”

“That’s right. It’s amazing how, after all these years, Mr. Murray is still so sweet and in love with you.”

The only exception to the chirping women was Carmen Garland, decked out in flashy attire, standing off to the side. She let out a disdainful scoff, loud enough for the group to hear.

“Mrs. Murray, you’re as cunning as ever when it comes to manipulating men,” she said, her voice dripping with malice. “But why can’t you control your daughter?”

“I hear the Quinns want to call off the engagement with the Murrays. You were so humiliated you had Wilson beaten up. But let’s be real, the Quinns are a prestigious family. Why would they want a country bumpkin for a daughter-in-law?”

The moment Carmen finished, Yara’s face darkened. She could tolerate any insults, but no one could criticize her precious daughter!

She roared, “Zip it! If I hear you bad-mouthing Yvie again, I’ll tear you a new one!”

“What did I say that’s so wrong? I’m just speaking the truth!”

Carmen had long disliked Yara. Despite coming from an average background, Yara had managed to marry Irwin Murray. Thus, she became the wife of the richest man in Jubilife.

Irwin loved her deeply. His love for her had remained unwavering throughout their marriage. Moreover, he had always been a paragon of virtue, with no scandals to his name.

And she had given him five sons, each more outstanding than the last.

Meanwhile, Carmen's husband kept countless mistresses, and despite her age, she still hadn't birthed an

heir!

Why was Yara so blessed? It was no surprise Carmen was green with envy. Now that she'd finally found a chance to mock Yara, she wasn't about to let it slip.

She rattled on, "Yvette grew up in the countryside. What else could she be but a country bumpkin? She should take a good look in the mirror before dreaming about marrying into the Quinn—"

"How dare you speak ill of my fiancée!"

But before Carmen could say another word, a cold, authoritative voice cut through the air.

The room fell silent as Wilson strode in. His presence alone commanded attention. The once noisy hall fell silent in an instant.

Everyone looked at Wilson in shock, fear spreading across their faces.

Despite most attendees being older—and thus technically his elders—no one dared to act superior

around him.

As Wilson made his way in, the tension among the group of women grew. It was especially noticeable with Carmen, who had been the one mocking Yvette earlier. The smugness on her face vanished, replaced by a deathly pallor. She was absolutely terrified.

But how could this be? Rumors had already been circulating among the elite families. Wilson was supposedly determined to call off his engagement to Yvette.

They claimed he intended to marry Victoria instead. What was he doing now?

“Mrs. Murray,” Wilson greeted Yara with respect, walking over without sparing the others a glance.

“You... What are you doing here?”

## **A Rose 422**

ra was as surprised as the rest to see Wilson. That said, watching Carmen freak out made her feel a nse of vindication. For a brief moment, she even found him somewhat appealing as a potential son-in-

1.

vie asked me to escort you home,” Wilson replied politely. But when his gaze swept over the others, it as filled with icy menace, sending chills down their spines.

1–Mr. Quinn...” Carmen stammered, her legs trembling with fear. If she hadn’t been holding onto the ble for support, she would have collapsed to the ground.

didn’t know Ms. Murray was your fiancée. I thought you two had called off the engagement-”

re you cursing me?” Wilson’s wickedly handsome face turned dark in an instant, his expression coming sinister and dangerous.

.. Mr. Quinn, I wouldn’t dare curse you!” Carmen grew more terrified. “You misunderstood me, I didn’t ean that at all...”

ilson scoffed, his eyes as cold as ice, and his voice frosty.

rom now on, anyone who works with the Garlands is going against the Quinns.”

le color drained from Carmen’s face as she teetered on the edge of fainting. Wasn’t that a blatant

nouncement to everyone that the Garlands had been blacklisted?

ven that, who would want to work with the Garlands anymore? She had only insulted Yvette. Did Wilson lve to go this far?

er husband would probably murder her if he found out about this! Desperate, Carmen dropped her etense of refinement and began to beg.

1r. Quinn, if I’ve said the wrong thing, please punish me, but don’t take it out on the Garlands...”

Seeing that Wilson was ignoring her, Carmen swallowed her pride and turned to Yara. She then slapped

herself hard in the face several times.

“Mrs. Murray, I’m so sorry for putting my foot in my mouth. Please forgive me this once!”

Yara’s icy expression remained unchanged. There wasn’t a slightest trace of sympathy in her gaze toward

Carmen.

Wilson had it coming. Yvette was her bottom line, and no one could bully or slander her precious daughter. Seeing Yara frown, Wilson immediately spoke in a low voice. “Enough of this racket. Throw her out.”

Imuel respectfully replied, “Yes, Mr. Quinn.”

As the bodyguards came in at this moment and dragged Carmen out. The other socialites couldn’t help but only sigh to themselves.

Wilson spoke slowly. “If I hear any more rumors, about me breaking off the engagement with the Murrays, you’ll be sorry.” His voice carried an icy chill that made everyone shiver with fear.

“And if I ever hear a single word against my fiancée from any of you again, your fate will be worse than the Garlands’.”

The faces of everyone present changed, and they quickly agreed.

“Mr. Quinn, you don’t need to worry. We definitely won’t spread any more rumors!”

217

“Exactly. We’ll keep our mouths shut, we promise!”

Watching this, Yara found Wilson a bit more pleasing to the eye. But thinking of his history with Victoria, she frowned again.

Her only wish had been for her darling daughter to have everlasting happiness. Thus, the man Yvette married had to be devoted to her!

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**A Rose 423**

Wilson's keen insight allowed him to grasp Yara's thoughts. His expression turned solemn.

"Mrs. Murray, I know

u're thinking," he said, his voice calm and collected. "The Quinns have been taking care of Victoria a ese years because the Olson family had helped my parents in the past. I swear on my life that I have never had any romantic feelings for her. I'm merely repaying a debt I owe."

Hearing those words, Yara's face lit up.

The more Yara looked at him, the more pleasing he became to her eyes.

Her attitude toward him took a turn for the warmer. "Oh, I see. We misunderstood the situation."

Wilson smiled as he observed her softening stance. "So, Mrs. Murray, can you agree to our marriage now?"

"Well..."

Before Yara could respond, Irwin burst into the room, interrupting her. "Dear!"

The moment Irwin saw Wilson, his face darkened. Irwin was clearly not fond of Wilson, nor was he all too happy to see him here.

"What are you doing here?" &

Wilson lowered his eyes slightly, appearing somewhat wronged.

Sure enough, Yara snapped, "Watch your tone! Why are you being so harsh to Wilson?"

After getting a tongue-lashing, Irwin couldn't resist giving Wilson, who was standing nearby, a dirty look.

What was this brat up to? Why did Yara's attitude toward him change so quickly?

"Mrs. Murray, it seems Mr. Murray doesn't like me much," Wilson said, his voice calm and respectful. Now that Mr. Murray is here, I'll take my leave. I'll visit again next time."

11

What was this double-talk? Irwin's eye twitched in annoyance, and he shot Wilson a more hostile glare.

“Stop glaring!” Yara scolded, giving him a light smack. She then turned to Wilson with a warm smile. “Alright Wilson, come visit next time, and I’ll cook something special for you myself!”

After watching Wilson leave, Irwin grumbled, “Dear, you’ve never cooked for me before. Why would you cook for that brat Wilson?”

Yara shot him a glare. “Can you even measure up to your son-in-law?”

“Son-in-law?” Irwin’s eyes widened in shock.

“But didn’t you say earlier that you would never agree to this marriage? And didn’t you complain that Wilson was too old for Yvie?”

Yara feigned innocence. “Did I say that? I don’t remember that at all.”

Irwin sighed in exasperation. “Dear, you can’t do that!”

“Nope, not listening!” A smile crossed Yara’s face as a thought occurred to her. “Why not? Yvie is so beautiful, and Wilson is such a handsome man. Imagine how beautiful their children will be! As such, I’ve decided to agree to this marriage.”

“I don’t approve!” The thought of marrying his precious daughter off to another man didn’t sit well with

Irwin.

“Does your opinion matter?” Yara rolled her eyes. “I don’t approve of your disapproval!”

Irwin was left speechless

After Madison fell asleep, Yvette left the ward shortly after.

She had Jacob take Nancy home earlier, so now she had to drive herself back.

Yvette mounted her motorcycle, looking effortlessly cool that she drew gasps from the young girls passing by.

With a roar, the cruiser motorcycle sped off.

Yvette took a shortcut through a narrow road. After cruising for a while, she saw a car that was out of

control and about to crash.

Inside the car, two men fought to regain control of the wheel. One of them had a strong jawline and piercing eyes, sitting in the driver's seat.

He was swarmed by a group of five or six people in the car. Despite being outnumbered, the man was holding his own. But if this continued, he'd eventually run out of strength.

The man was well aware of this but had no other options at the moment.

Several cars were in hot pursuit but couldn't overtake or stop the black car.

If the black car didn't stop soon, it would surely end in a fatal crash.

Yvette's eyes narrowed as she assessed the situation. She knew she had to act fast to prevent a disaster.

Without hesitation, she gunned the engine and sped toward the out-of-control car. With a smooth motion, she executed a perfect drift, positioning her motorcycle in front of the car.

Yvette jumped off just in time, seconds before the black car crashed into her bike.

After the deafening collision, the black car was brought to an abrupt halt.

Freed from the struggle for control of the steering wheel, the man inside easily subdued his attackers.

Every move he made was swift, brutal, and precise—the result of specialized training.

Yvette watched him with renewed interest, her eyes filled with curiosity.

Having beaten his assailants after such an ordeal, the man was also injured. He wiped the blood from his face and turned to regard his "savior".

"Thank you, miss—"

Yvette's voice was calm as she tossed him a small porcelain bottle. "No need to thank me."

She hopped back on her somewhat dented bike and sped off without a second glance.

"Captain, if it weren't for that girl, you might be dead now!"

"Yeah, we owe her big time. Did you get her name, captain?"

The others rushed over, still shaken by the close call.

Adam Murray shook his head regretfully. "She left too quickly. I didn't have a chance to ask."

"Captain, you can't just let this slide! You owe her your life so you should offer yourself in marriage. We've got to find that girl!"

Listening to that still, he did

jokes, Adam shot them a glare. "Get lost."

He should thank that girl properly. He'd have Jacob look into it when he got back.

## **A Rose 424**

"Stop joking around, the lot of you." Adam's face turned serious again. He looked solemn and calm as he spoke his next words.

"Take these drug dealers to the police station. You must get the location of the transaction out of them."

The other men regained their composure and began handcuffing the unconscious drug dealers. "Yes, captain," they said in unison.

Adam nodded. He then walked straight to the black car with long strides. After inspecting it and confirming it could still run, he got in without hesitation.

The others were stunned by his move to leave. They asked, "Captain, are you not coming with us?"

"No, I'm not." A soft expression appeared on Adam's usually stern and commanding face. "I'm in a hurry to go home and see my sister. I'll leave the rest to you"

They couldn't believe that their tough-as-nails captain had such a gentle side.

The other team members stared in shock, wondering if they were seeing things. They couldn't help but speak in unison, "Captain, we've heard you talk about your sister for so long, and we're really curious. Please take us to meet her!"

"Captain, your sister will be like a sister to everyone. We'll be good to her!"

"Get lost!" Adam cast a disdainful glance in their direction. "You're a bunch of roughnecks. Don't scare my

sister!"



Although he hadn't seen his sister just yet, he was certain that she was a sweet and obedient little darling. How could he let his unruly teammates scare her?

When the others saw Adam's blatant disdain, they could only laugh helplessly. They knew how much Adam treasured this sister of his, whom he hadn't even met yet. They smiled as they looked on.

"Alright captain, we won't go. But you're already doting on her before even meeting her. Once you do, won't you spoil her rotten?"

"As she deserves to be," he replied. Adam's handsome face lit up with a smile, and he responded confidently, "I only have one sister. Who else would I dote on if not her?"

Ever since Adam received the news that his sister had been found, he had been eager to return to Jubilife. However, he had been tied down with missions and hadn't been able to make the trip.

Now that the mission was over, he decided to head back immediately. Unexpectedly though, he stumbled upon a drug trafficking case on the way to Jubilife and helped the local police capture this group of drug dealers.

This delayed him for another day. But soon, he would finally meet his sweet, obedient sister.

With that thought in mind, the smile on Adam's face deepened. But as he smiled too broadly, it pulled at the wound on his face, causing him to wince in pain.

He had intended to treat the wound with medicine, but at that moment, he felt a small porcelain bottle

He hadn't expected much from it, but to his surprise, the moment the ointment touched his wound, the pain instantly disappeared. Instead, it felt cool and soothing.

Adam was shocked beyond belief. He quickly threw the bottle to the others and said, "You should put some of this on your wounds too!"

Naturally, they followed Adam's instructions, but their expressions remained indifferent as they assumed it was just ordinary medicine.

But after applying it, their faces immediately lit up with amazement. One of them excitedly spoke up, Captain, where did you get this medicine? Once it touched the wound, the pain disappeared in an instant!

"This is incredible, captain! This medicine works way better than any painkiller!"

Adam's eyes darkened slightly. He revealed, "The young lady just now gave it to me before she left."

Hearing this, their voices grew even more excited.

"That young lady is really something! Not only is she a great driver, beautiful, and brave, but her medicine is amazing too!"

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## **A Rose 425**

"Captain, next time you see her, make sure to ask for a few more bottles. It would be great if she's selling this medicine; we could definitely use it on the field!"

Every time they went on missions, getting injured was inevitable. If they had this medicine, they would suffer a lot less in the future.

"They had a point," Adam thought.

Adam's desire to find her grew even stronger. He nodded seriously and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely find that young lady."

Not only did he want to repay her, but he also wanted to make a business deal with her.

"Alright, I won't waste time here anymore. I'm going now; I need to see my sister!"

With that, Adam made haste. He jumped back into the car, slammed the gas pedal, and the damaged vehicle sped off like a rocket.

Sean and Ashton had been waiting at the agreed location for a long time. They were starting to get worried since Adam had not shown up yet.

"Why hasn't Adam arrived yet? Could something have happened?"

Adam's profession demanded such secrecy that even his family didn't know the details of his missions. He always came back injured, which made them anxious every single time.

The dented black car eventually came to a steady stop in front of Sean and Ashton. Adam got out, expecting to be warmly embraced by his two younger brothers.

But to his surprise, Sean and Ashton both took a step back in unison.

"Adam, did you... go begging on the streets?"

Ashton and Sean both gaped at Adam, who was adorned in tattered clothes and had injuries on his face.

If they hadn't recognized him, they might have thought he was some homeless beggar.

"I had to deal with some matters on the way back," Adam said nonchalantly. "Where's Jacob?"

At the mention of Jacob, Sean and Ashton couldn't help but roll their eyes.

"Jacob's with Yvie!"

They had to come pick Adam up while Jacob stayed behind with Yvie. How shameless of their oldest brother!

Adam couldn't help but click his tongue, showing a hint of cheekiness. With a precious sister like Yvette, Jacob wouldn't even come to greet Adam, though it had been a while since they last met. Jacob was indeed biased.

"Let's head back now!" Adam was eager to see his sister and didn't want to dwell on the fact that Jacob hadn't come to pick him up. Besides, he would need Jacob's help with something later..

After getting into the spacious car prepared by the Murray family, Adam finally felt at ease.

"Adam, where did you go for your mission this time?"

"Seeing all your injuries, was this mission very dangerous?"

Adam usually wouldn't bother responding to them, but his curiosity about his precious sister got the better of him today. As such, he casually answered all their questions.

Then, he immediately asked, "Sean, Ashton, is Yvie really cute and obedient?"

"Of course!" Sean and Ashton answered in unison. "Yvie is definitely the loveliest and most obedient girl

in the world!"

## **A Rose 426**

The loveliest and most obedient girl?

Adam began to picture vague images in his mind and then started to feel nervous.

He was accustomed to life in the military, surrounded mostly by men. Interactions with women were few and far between.

He didn't know how to interact with girls, especially with Yvette, who was much younger than him. Just how would he win her affection as her brother?

Ada

>bed his head in frustration. Then, he cleared his throat and pretended to be nonchalant, though he was actually very concerned. "What kind of brother does Yvie like?" he asked.

Sean immediately answered with an air of pride, "Yvie likes a brother like me best!"

"Nonsense, she clearly prefers a brother like me!" Ashton quickly retorted.

Adam's expression morphed into disgust as he watched them bicker fiercely. He felt like throwing them out of the car.

Since he couldn't rely on them and Jacob was too sly to reveal what kind of brother Yvette liked, it looked like he would have to figure it out on his own!

Adam buried himself in thought, contemplating how to become the brother Yvette would like and fulfill the role of the brother she loved the most.

Yvette didn't return to the Murray Manor but went to the underground boxing ring.

"Welcome, Master Xev," Richard greeted her with excessive politeness, while the nervous Jared stood alongside him.

"Master Xev!" Jared also addressed her respectfully.

Unlike his previous arrogance, Jared was now cowering like a dog. He looked like he was on the verge of kneeling and begging Yvette for mercy.

The brutal beating from his father made him realize what kind of big shot he had offended!

Not only was she the ruler of the underworld, but she was also Wilson Quinn's fiancée, the "Grim Reaper" of Jubilife, and the little princess of the Murray family, the richest family in Jubilife!

If she wanted to kill him, she wouldn't even need to lift a finger; a single word from her could make his life worse than death!

The more Jared thought about it, the more frightened he became. His legs gave out, and he fell to his knees with a thud.

“Master Xev, I was out of my mind before, showing you disrespect like that. I deserve to die a thousand times. You can punish me however you wish; I only beg for you to spare my life!”

Richard quickly joined in, pleading, “Master Xev, Jared is my only son. Please—given my efforts in managing the underworld, though not exceptional, they have been full of hard work—spare my son’s life. Please...”

“What makes you think you have the right to say that?”

Yvette’s face turned cold. She kicked him in the chest, her voice frosty and intimidating. “With how you’ve

managed the underworld, you still have the nerve to speak of hard work?”

“Ah!” Richard was heavily kicked to the ground. His face turned pale from the pain, and he almost passed

out.

He endured the agony and said, his voice trembling, “Master Xev, please don’t be angry... It’s all my fault...”

“Of course it’s your fault.” Yvette’s exquisite eyebrows were marked with a hint of malice. She looked extremely formidable.

## **A Rose 427**

“If it weren’t for the fact that you accidentally saved my life back then, do you really think you’d still be alive, talking to me right now?”

The underworld had now turned into a violent and bloody hell, completely different from what she had originally envisioned.

But in the end, she was partly responsible for this. If she hadn’t handed over all control to Richard back then, the underworld wouldn’t have ended up in this state.

Hearing the hidden murderous intent in her voice, Richard was so terrified that he forgot about the pain he was feeling immediately knelt on the ground, banging his head repeatedly.

“Master Xev, I know I’ve made a huge mistake. I deserve to die a thousand deaths, but please, in light of the past, spare my life...”

Who would have thought that the once domineering and arrogant Richard would grovel before a young lady until his head was bleeding? If word got out, no one would believe it..

Yvette's delicate, pale fingers clenched tightly, and her beautiful eyes glistened coldly. "You must pay for your mistakes. All your assets accumulated over the years will be taken."

Upon hearing this, Richard was overjoyed and immediately replied, "Of course, of course! I'll do whatever you say, Master Xev! I'll hand over all my assets. I won't keep a single penny!"

After all, money wasn't as important as staying alive!

Yvette stared at him coldly, then slowly added, "And, you must break both your legs and leave Jubilife, never to return."

Richard's face turned pale once again, but in the end, he trembled and bowed in agreement, saying, "Yes, I will do as you say, Master Xev. Thank you for sparing my life..."

Although the punishment was cruel, at least his life was spared!

Moreover, he wasn't even the one who had saved her back then. He had just lucked out, gaining control over the underworld and basking in years of power. Now, his reckoning had finally come.

"No... If we're driven out of Jubilife, we'll be finished... I don't want to leave Jubilife..."

Jared couldn't accept this outcome. The shock drove him to madness, and he began to act hysterically.

Yvette found him irritating. Her voice was cold and indifferent as she said, "Take them away and deal

with them."

"Yes, boss!" Jake immediately responded. He acted swiftly, and before long, the room returned to silence.

Yvette's icy, fierce gaze remained, giving her a sharp and commanding presence that demanded attention.

After dealing with the situation in the underworld, the next person she needed to take care of was Alice. Once Madison's injuries healed in a few more days, it would be time for Alice to face her consequences.

“Boss, we have broken Richard and his son’s legs, and they’ve been thrown out of Jubilife.”

Listening to Jake’s report, Yvette nodded nonchalantly.

“From now on, you’ll manage the underworld. Report to me if anything comes up.”

She didn’t have the time or energy to focus on the underworld. The chip research was at a critical stage, and she couldn’t afford any distractions.

She had no worries about leaving the underworld in Jake’s hands

“Yes, boss!” Jake eagerly agreed, fawning over Yvette while holding her arm. “Don’t worry, boss. I won’t let you down!”

Just then, Wilson arrived and saw this scene. His eyes instantly narrowed, and he looked dangerous

Jake, who had been grinning moments before, suddenly felt a chill running down his spine, and he broke out in cold sweat.

He turned his he.

met Wison’s icy gaze.

“Do you want to lo

at hand?”

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## **A Rose 428**

Jake couldn’t help but tremble, instinctively pulling back the hand holding Yvette’s arm. However, after realizing what he had done, he felt he had acted too cowardly, and it was humiliating.

Reluctantly, he spoke up, “What’s wrong with me holding my boss’s arm? We have a good relationship.”

His words sounded assured, but his reaction was honest as he dared not touch Yvette’s arm again.

Wilson couldn’t be bothered to deign him with a response. Without sparing a glance, he naturally took Yvette’s hand, his deep, magnetic voice especially gentle as he said, “I’ll take you home.”

Jake was furious at being ignored. He glared at Wilson, but Yvette stood protectively in front of him. She frowned and said unhappily, "Don't glare at him." >

Jake heard a loud crack as he felt his heart break into pieces. "Boss... you've become so biased now!"

Yvette was way too protective of Wilson.

"No, you're overthinking it," Yvette blinked her eyes lightly, responding with an air of righteousness, "I'm very impartial! Don't spout nonsense."

Jake was speechless.

Wilson's sensual lips curled up into a smile. A low chuckle escaped his throat, leaving a tingling sensation to anyone who heard it. "That's right, my fiancée is the most impartial person."

Hearing this, Yvette immediately lifted her chin toward Jake with an expression that seemed to say, "You heard that, right?"

Jake was left even more speechless, pouting and secretly glaring at Wilson.

Wilson might have been smug now, but once Xavier found out that he had stolen Yvette, his good days were numbered!

Suddenly, the phone in Yvette's pocket began vibrating intensely. Upon seeing that it was a call from Yara, she moved to a quiet spot to answer.

As soon as Yvette walked away, Jake immediately seized the opportunity to glare at Wilson and scoffed coldly. "Don't think just because the boss likes you now that it means anything. She's only into your looks. Once Mr. Phillip returns, she won't bother with you anymore!"

Wilson's eyes instantly narrowed dangerously. They were filled with a murderous intent that sent chills down one's spine. "Say that again, I dare you."

"Crap! How terrifying!" Jake thought.

Jake felt the temperature in the air drop rapidly, as if he had been plunged into a frozen abyss. His legs went weak. He didn't dare provoke Wilson any further, so he quickly made his escape!

Wilson clenched his fists tightly; the viciousness in his eyes hadn't faded, and his expression was as grim and terrifying as ever.



From Jake's words, it seemed that Yvette had a close relationship with Xavier Phillip of Dark Organisation.

"Yvie, when are you coming back? Adam has returned and is eager to see you!" On the other end of the phone, Yara's gentle voice came through.

Yvette responded with a softened expression, "Mom, I'll be back soon."

"That's great!" Yara was clearly delighted. "Yvie, I'll be waiting for you at home!"

212

"Mrs. Murray..." Wilson had quietly approached Yvette, his menacing air now reined in. He spoke to Yara with a respectful and courteous tone.

"Oh, Wilson is there too!" Yara's voice on the other end brightened with a radiant smile. "I love the flowers and plants that you've sent! You're so thoughtful; I've been searching for these for ages and couldn't find them. Thank you so much!"

## **A Rose 429**

"Why are you being so polite, Mrs. Murray?" Wilson flashed a charming smile, maintaining his respectful and courteous demeanor—the kind of behavior elders most appreciated. "I'm glad you like it."

Yara was even happier with the flattery and said with a hint of a smile, "Yvie, since you're with my son-in-law Wilson now, why not invite him over to our place for dinner?"

"Alright, mom." Yvette agreed obediently.

After ending the call, she couldn't help but look at the man beside her with a puzzled expression in her. When did you manage to get my mom to like you so much?"

Previously, Yara didn't like him at all, but now she even called him her son-in-law.

Wilson's slender fingers brushed gently against Yvette's face and smiled lazily at her. "I just cleared up some misunderstandings your mother had about me," he said in his deep, magnetic voice.

11

At the Murray Manor, as soon as Yara hung up the phone, Adam rushed over. "Mom, when is Yvie coming back?" he asked anxiously.

He was eager to see his sister.

“Why are you in such a hurry!” Seeing Adam so anxious, Yara couldn’t help but smile wryly. “Yvie said she’d be home soon, so don’t worry. You’ll see her in a bit!”

Adam couldn’t help but smile upon hearing that.

To make a good impression on Yvette, he had changed his clothes and styled his hair. Worried that his facial injuries might scare her, he had covered them all with band-aids.

“Ugh, didn’t you used to say that only a weakling would put band-aids on his face?”

“Yeah, exactly. Didn’t you used to hate putting band-aids on your face?”

Hearing the teasing from Ashton and Sean, Adam shot them an annoyed glance. “What do you know? I’m worried that my injuries might scare Yvie!”

They all said that Yvette was sweet and delicate. What if she got frightened by his battered face?

When Adam thought of seeing Yvette soon, his stern expression softened slightly. “I’m warning you two- when Yvie arrives, keep your distance and don’t try to steal her from me! You two have already spent a lot of time with her. It’s my turn now!”

“No way!” Ashton and Sean protested immediately. “Adam, Yvie isn’t just your sister. Why can’t we get close to her?”

Having Jacob trying to monopolize Yvie was already annoying enough; now, with Adam doing the same, they’d have even less of a chance to be with her!

“You don’t like it?” Adam raised an eyebrow defiantly. “If you want, we can settle this with a few rounds in the boxing ring. If you win, I’ll listen to you.”

Ashton and Sean fell silent instantly, not daring to say a word. Neither of them wanted to get beaten up.

Jacob exerted pressure through his status in the family, while Adam enforced it through physical strength. Seeing their reaction, Adam chuckled smugly, but then he received a call from his team member.

“Captain, we just received news that the master of the underworld, Master Xev, has appeared at the

underground boxing arena!”

“Got it,” Jacob’s expression became serious immediately. “I’ll get there as fast as I can.”

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212

X

Chapter 430

## **A Rose 430**

After ending the call, Adam's expression turned extremely serious. "Mom, I have an urgent matter to tend to. I'll come back later to see Yvie."

At this time, when Adam returned to Jublife, he had been given an important task. He was to capture Master Xev, the elusive ruler of the underworld. Master Xev's whereabouts had been mysterious and undetectable for three years until recent rumors resurfaced.

Now that his location had been discovered, this was the best opportunity to capture him. He couldn't miss it; otherwise, who knew when the next chance would come!

Yara was used to seeing Adam leave in a hurry. Even so, she couldn't help the ache in her heart each time he returned with new injuries.

Adam drove past a Maybach in his black car. If he had looked back, he would have seen his long-sought

aviator.

"Welcome, my dear son-in-law!" Yara greeted Wilson with enthusiasm as soon as she saw him. "Come in and take a seat!"

"What son-in-law?" Irwin, Sean, and the others were immediately outraged, shouting in unison.

"Learn, I don't agree!"

"Mom, we don't agree!"

But Yara didn't even glance at them. "Your opinion doesn't matter. Yvie and I are fine with it!"

"Mom, how could you do this?"

Sean and Ashton were extremely displeased, glaring at Wilson with hostility, wishing they could throw him out immediately.

is shameless old pervert was stealing their precious Yvette!

hello, my brothers..."

efore Wilson could finish speaking, Sean and Ashton were already on cloud nine, feeling immensely

atisfied.

ean tossed his head back with a smug look and said, "What was that you just said? We didn't catch it!"

hton quickly chimed in, "Yeah, yeah, we didn't quite hear you. Could you repeat that?"

eing their smug expressions, Wilson narrowed his eyes, his gaze becoming dark and unsettling. He bared his teeth, feeling an inexplicable sense of dread.

he never imagined that one day, he would feel so humiliated in front of Sean and Ashton.

an and Ashton were thrilled, thinking back to how they wouldn't have dared to act so arrogantly in front of Wilson before. They never expected to have the chance to show off and make Wilson bow to them!

felt incredibly satisfying!

ey, don't bully him!" Yvette stepped in front of Wilson, frowning slightly as she looked at Sean and

hton.

Yvette, You're actually defending him!"

an and Ashton felt even more angry, growing increasingly displeased with Wilson.

"It's okay, Yvette," Wilson said thoughtfully. "They're just very concerned about you. I understand. I can handle feeling wronged"

"Look at Wilson, bei

bearing it quietly It's

Considerate," Yara said. "Even though they're being unfair toward him, he's touching!"

Irwin felt even more sour at these words, snorting sarcastically.

Chapter 431

# **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 431 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 431**

## **A Rose 431**

What's considerate ab

at? He's just being manipulative!" Irwin said.

ira clicked her tongue and glared fiercely at him, saying, "What do you mean my son-in-law is anipulative? It looks like you're asking for a beating!"

vin quickly backed away. "Ouch! Stop, stop... Dear, the kids are here. Don't embarrass me in front of em!"

m going to kill you, you bitch!"

ank Robertson was glaring at Alice at the Robertson Mansion. His face was contorted in anger, and he oked as if he was seconds away from strangling her.

o you know what you've done? You've ruined our family! Of all the people you could have provoked, you ad to pick Yvette Murray! Now look, the Murray family is intent on destroying us, and no amount of egging will work!"

ad, it's not like that... Yvette is the one who's been after me..."

lice's face was already swollen from the beating, looking both disheveled and pitiful. However, Frank as still not satisfied and raised his hand to hit her again.

Honey, stop hitting her!" Molly hurriedly stopped him and said, "Don't ruin her face, or Mr. Luiz won't want

er!"

'ou're right!"

pon hearing this, Frank immediately lowered his hand. But his anger was still not quelled, and he glared : Alice.

m telling you, now that our family is in this state, the only way to save it is through a marriage alliance ith Mr. Luiz. If he invests in our company, we Robertsons will be saved.

or the next few days, you stay at home. Don't go to the university anymore. In a few days, we'll marry

ou off to Mr. Luiz!”

don't want to... I don't want to marry Mr. Luiz!” Alice screamed. The thought of marrying a man older than her father was more distressing than being killed.

‘ou don't get a say in this. It's the only way to save our family!” Frank said coldly. “Keep an eye on her. Don't let her run away. Mr. Luiz will come to pick her up in a few days!”

olly nodded repeatedly and said, “Don't worry, honey. I'll make sure she stays put and won't escape!”

Seeing them sacrifice her without hesitation for the sake of their own interests, Alice felt completely heartbroken. In a panic, she took out her phone and made a video call to Victoria.

The video call was quickly answered. Seeing Victoria's beautiful face on the screen, Alice's jealousy deepened.

Why was the one protected by Wilson not her?

Victoria gasped and asked, “Alice, what happened to your face?”

Alice quickly squeezed out tears and put on a pitiful expression. She begged, “Victoria, you have to help

me! I don't want to be forced to marry that fat, old Mr. Luiz who's old enough to be my father!”

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“Alice, don't cry. How can I help you?”

Alice's eyes gleamed with a glimmer of hope, and she said urgently, “You need to plead with Mr. Wilson for me, ask him to invest in my family, the Robertsons. That way, we won't go bankrupt, and I won't be forced to marry Mr. Luiz!”

Moreover, with the Quinn family's investment, it would be like having their protection. So, even if the Murray family attacked the Robertson family, it wouldn't matter!

“But...” Victoria bit her lip lightly. “I don't know if Wilson will agree...”

“Victoria, do you want to watch me be forced to marry Mr. Luiz by my family? You're the only one who can help me now. We're best friends, aren't we?” Alice pleaded urgently. “You're the only one who can help me!”

Seeing her so desperate, Victoria reluctantly agreed.

“Alright, Alice, I’ll ask Wilson for you.”

## **A Rose 432**

“Victoria, you’re truly my best friend!” Seeing Victoria agree, Alice immediately brightened up with a smile, her tone dripping with flattery. “Victoria, I’m looking forward to your good news!”

“Alright, Alice, I’ll do my

After Victoria ended the call, Lionel appeared beside her, frowning slightly.

“Ms. Olson, the Robertson family’s issues have nothing to do with you. It’s best if you don’t get involved.”

Wilson was currently enchanted by Yvette, so he was naturally protective of her. Moreover, Yvette was from the Murray family, and Jacob was famously protective of his own.

Hearing this, Victoria bit her lip and hesitated. “But Alice is my friend,” she said. “She’s already in such a bad situation; I can’t just sit and do nothing. I can’t watch her be forced to marry Mr. Luiz, or it will ruin her

life.”

Upon seeing her in distress, Lionel’s gaze softened slightly, “Ms. Olson, you’re just too kind...”

“Anyone would feel the same way.” Victoria’s clear, doe-like eyes softened. “Besides, Alice is my best friend!”

Seeing her being so innocent, Lionel’s gaze grew even gentler, but then something seemed to occur to him, and his expression suddenly turned cold.

If Alice, that fool, dared to use Victoria, then he would use Alice to deal with Yvette...

“Wilson, eat more. Try out how my cooking tastes!”

At the dinner table in Murray Manor, Yara kept serving Wilson more portions of food. She was treating Wilson so warmly as if he was her own son.

This made Jacob, Ashton and Sean increasingly displeased. They found Wilson more and more irritating, but they had no choice but to suppress their frustration.

“Mrs. Murray, your cooking is excellent. I really like it.”

Wilson wore a faint smile, appearing humble and polite—the kind of younger generation that elders favored. It was completely different from his usual cold and serious demeanor.

Yara was very pleased and increasingly satisfied with her son-in-law. He had looks, an excellent family background, and, most importantly, her precious daughter liked him!

“If you like it, you should come over often for meals. I’ll cook for you regularly!”

Seeing this, Jacob was on the verge of breaking his spoon from anger. How did Wilson suddenly make Yara like him so much?

Ashton and Sean were also very annoyed, feeling that Wilson would soon take their precious sister away!

By the end of the meal, while Yara was very pleased with Wilson, the Murray family men became even more displeased with him.

“Are you done mooching off the food and drinks? Why don’t you hurry up and leave?”

Seeing that Yara wasn’t paying attention, Jacob didn’t hide his hostility and disgust toward Wilson.

Wilson lazily replied, “Oh Jacob, what do you think would happen if Mrs. Murray heard what you just said?”

“Are you threatening me?”

Jacob was so enraged he gritted his teeth. How had he never noticed before just how shameless Wilson was? It was a shame he thought of him as a brother before!

Seeing the tension between them, Yara quickly came over, fearing they might start a fight.

“What are you two talking about? Why does it look like you’re all in such bad moods?”

Wilson changed his demeanor, becoming humble and polite again in front of Yara.

“Mrs. Murray, it seems like Jacob is a bit unwelcoming. I’ll take my leave for now and visit you another time.”

u

**A Rose 433**



Sure enough, after hearing this, Yara immediately glared at Jacob. However, when she turned back to Wilson, her expression softened again.

“Alright then, I’ll have Yvette see you off!”

“Mom, I don’t think-“.

Before Jacob could finish his protest, Yara cut him off, “What you think doesn’t matter; it’s settled!”

Watching Jacob looking defeated, Samuel, standing to the side, almost couldn’t hold back a laugh.

Wilson had a real knack for charming his future mother-in-law. Handling matters with Yvette was indeed more efficient this way.

Clearly, in the Murray family, Jacob and his brothers were at the bottom of the hierarchy!

“Yvette, send off Wilson for me!”

Yvette naturally wouldn’t refuse. She nodded obediently and walked out of the Murray Manor with Wilson at her side.

Watching their retreating figures, Yara couldn’t help but feel that Yvette and Wilson were a perfect match. Look at how well-matched Yvie and Wilson are,” she said, sounding pleased. “Why are you so hostile

toward him?”

Jacob sneered and said through gritted teeth, “An old man chasing a young girl. How shameless!”

Yara was left speechless, her lips twitching.

Age was indeed a significant issue, but aside from being slightly older than Yvette, Wilson had almost no other flaws!

“Hmph, Jacob, remember what you said. You’d better not do anything like that in the future, or I’ll laugh at

you!”

“Of course I won’t!” Jacob replied firmly and decisively.

Seeing his resolute expression, Yara couldn't help but say, "Let's not forget that even if I don't agree to cancel the engagement now, Martha would never agree to it either. She has already said that either Yvette fulfills the marriage contract or you do!"

At this point, Yara paused and gave him an amused look. "Jacob, do you want to get married instead?"

"Mom, don't disgust me."

Jacob's handsome face instantly darkened.

Yara chuckled to herself and followed him out the door, secretly trailing behind him.

11

Outside the manor, Yvette looked at the man who was still holding her hand tightly and reminded him, "We've arrived; you should go now. You can let go of my hand."

"My fiancée is really so heartless..."

Wilson's voice was already pleasant to the ears, and now he dragged out his words, making it even more sweet and charming.

"Yvie, you're not even a bit reluctant to part with me?"

212

Meeting his deeply affectionate gaze, Yvette's heart skipped a beat. However, she quickly recovered, pursing her lips and speaking with a hint of pride, "No."

Wilson chuckled softly, his strong hands holding her slender waist, pulling Yvette close, his deep, magnetic voice especially alluring. "But I'm very reluctant to part with my fiancée..."

"I'll cut off his damn hands!"

Seeing Irwin fuming and ready to charge, Yara quickly grabbed him. "Alright, alright, didn't you hold me like that when we were dating? Why are you so upset?"

Irwin's anger instantly dissipated as he raised his hand to cover his mouth and lightly coughed to hide his embarrassment.

"Hmph!" Yara rolled her eyes at him. "I wish I had let my dad cut off your damn hands back then!"

**A Rose 434**

win awkwardly cleared his t

Dear, how am I like him...”

What’s the difference?” Yara gave him a sidelong glance and then smiled at Yvette and Wilson. “Look ow sweet they are together!”

t those words, Irwin immediately seemed ready to act. But before he could make a move, Yara pushed

m away.

What are you doing? What’s with the hugging and cuddling between an old married couple?”

win felt wronged. “But dear, you just said it was sweet!”

ara laughed and rolled her eyes at him. “I was talking about how sweet it is with our daughter and son-in- WI!”

win was speechless.

ara delivered another blow. “Look at you–still trying to hug and cuddle at your age!”

win silently harbored a grudge. That brat Wilson not only took his precious daughter but also caused his ife to dislike him! He absolutely wouldn’t agree to let Yvette marry him easily!

dam returned home late

at night, looking travel–worn, while Jacob was still handling company matters.

Hello, Jacob,” Adam greeted respectfully.

Am, you’re back.” Jacob gave a slight nod. “How did the mission go?”

Don’t even mention it!”

t the mention of the task, Adam’s face turned grim as he ground his teeth. “By the time we got there, the erson was already gone. We found nothing.”

nat Master Xev seemed quite capable. Despite receiving concrete information that he was at the

derground boxing ring, they found no trace of him once they arrived. This underworld leader was deed difficult to capture!

Seeing his expression, Jacob's tone softened slightly. "Alright, go rest in your room. You've had a long day. Yvie is already asleep; you'll see her tomorrow."

Okay." Adam nodded. He was still dirty from his work and didn't want Yvette to see him like this. He intended to dress up nicely the next day to leave the best impression on her.

Her thought was still lingering in his mind when Adam met Yvette, who was wearing pajamas, coming down the stairs.

's you...

Seeing the girl in front of him, Adam immediately recognized her as the young lady who had saved him on the road!

He was also extremely surprised.

How did she end up in their house? And wearing pajamas. Was she a relative of theirs?

Jacob quickly walked over, took off his jacket, and draped it over her shoulders. His tone was gentle and full of concern. "It's cold at night. You'll catch a cold dressing like this."

Clarice

Seeing the genuine concern

On Jacob's face, Yvette felt a warm glow inside. "Jacob, I just came down for

a glass of water I won't catch a cold in such a short time!

"Even so, it's not okay, Yvie! Jacob affectionately ruffled her hair. "Don't do this again!"

Yvie?

Adam was stunned. His savior turned out to be his beloved sister!

Ashton and Sean had said that Yvette was the most well behaved. However, she had chased down the

drug dealer's black car on a heavy motorcycle, executed a beautiful drift, and successfully intercepted the out of control vehicle, saving his life,

## **A Rose 435**

She was so cool and confident back then, completely different from the cute and obedient image!

However, Ashton and Sean were right about one thing—Yvette was really beautiful. No wonder she was

his sister!

“By the way, Yvie, this is your second brother.” Jacob seemed to have just remembered Adam and started the introduction. “He just got back. Yvie, you haven’t met him before. I hope he didn’t scare you?”

It seemed that Jacob treated her like a fragile doll, but she wasn’t that delicate.

Yvette shook her head. “No.”

When she first saw Adam, she had already vaguely guessed his identity.

Her second brother was quite handsome as well—dashing and very masculine. And he looked a bit familiar. However, his skin was a bit tanned.

At the sight of his precious little sister appraising him, Adam’s stern and handsome face immediately softened into a smile. He was eager to leave a good impression on Yvette.

“Yvie, do you remember me?”

“Hmm?” Yvette blinked in confusion, clearly having no memory of him.

“Yvie, we met on the road today. You even saved me...”

At that time, Adam was dressed in tatters, looking like a beggar. After returning to the Murray family, he had dressed up properly, so it was normal that Yvette didn’t recognize him.

Yvette lazily raised her eyebrows. She hadn’t expected that the person she helped so casually would turn out to be her brother! Fate really was wonderful.

“I remember now. Adam, you look quite different from before.”

Upon hearing this, Adam’s ears turned red, and a trace of frustration flashed in his eyes.

He had gone to great lengths to dress up to leave the best impression on his sister, but it seemed she had already seen him at his most disheveled!

Adam suddenly recalled her dangerous act of jumping from the car and hurriedly asked with concern, “Yvie, did you get hurt when you jumped out of the car?”

“No.” Yvette shook her head honestly. Jumping from the car hadn’t injured her.

“That’s good!” Adam sighed in relief, then seriously warned, “Don’t do such dangerous things in the future!”

If his sister had been hurt, he would have felt immensely guilty!

“What car jumping? What injury?”

Yvette didn’t want Jacob to worry about it, so she casually made an excuse to gloss over it.

Noticing the injuries on Adam’s face, Yvette frowned slightly. “Adam, didn’t I give you medicine before? Didn’t you use it?”

Adam immediately shook his head. “It’s not that it didn’t work...”

In fact, after realizing the medicine’s effectiveness, he had shared it with his team members. He wasn’t selfish; moreover, his team members’ injuries were no less than his own.

11

As the captain, he could

think only of himself!

Yvette saw through his thoughts and didn’t press further. Instead, she took out a small porcelain bottle from her bag and handed it to him.

“Yvie...”

Adam was deeply moved, but he didn’t forget to say, “Yvie, your medicine is very effective. We’d like to do some business with you. Can we discuss about it?”

“Sure.” Yvette didn’t refuse and nodded in agreement. “I’ll have someone bring more for you tomorrow.”

Adam’s smile was radiant. “Yvie, thank you so much!”

Ashton and Sean were right—Yvette was indeed the most obedient and lovely girl in the world!

If his rough teammates knew he had such a sweet and adorable sister, they would be incredibly envious

of him!

## A Rose 436

At Gardengate.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Olson, but Mr. Quinn hasn't returned yet. I can't let you in."

Greg Muller, the butler, had a respectful yet firm attitude, leaving no room for negotiation.

Gardengate was Wilson's private residence. Apart from Yvette, no one else had ever entered. Without Wilson's permission, Greg wasn't allowed to let outsiders in.

"What do you mean by that?"

Standing behind Victoria, Lionel's face darkened, and his tone grew hostile. "Are you really going to make Ms. Olson keep standing outside the door?"

"I'm sorry, but that's the only option for now," Greg replied, still polite but resolute.

Lionel became even more displeased. How dare this lowly butler treat Victoria with such disrespect!

"How dare you make Ms. Olson wait outside! Who gave you the audacity-"

Before he could finish, Victoria gently tugged on his sleeve. "It's alright, Lionel. I'll wait here for Wilson to return."

"But Ms. Olson, this is too much!" Lionel looked at her with clear concern. "Your health is already frail. How can you stand out here and wait?"

"It's really fine. I'm not as weak as you think," Victoria smiled softly at him. "Don't make things difficult for the butler."

Greg couldn't help but gain a bit more respect for Victoria. "Ms. Olson, it's not that I'm intentionally being difficult, but Mr. Quinn has set this rule."

"I understand." Victoria nodded politely. "I'm not upset."

Greg's opinion of her improved even more, but his dislike for Lionel only deepened.

"Thank you for your understanding, Ms. Olson."

Just then, a black Maybach pulled up in front of the villa. Victoria recognized it as Wilson's car, and her eyes lit up. She immediately walked over quickly.

"Wilson, you're back!"

Seeing Victoria there, Wilson frowned slightly but spoke coldly as usual, “Yes, what do you need?”

Victoria was long used to his indifferent attitude, so she replied gently, “Wilson, have something to ask you.”

“Alright, go ahead.” He remained aloof, making it clear he had no intention of inviting Victoria inside to sit.

Unable to hold back, Lionel spoke up, “Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson has been waiting at the door for a long time, but the butler refused to let her in. Her health is already fragile-”

“If her health is fragile, she shouldn’t stay here any longer.”

Wilson’s impossibly handsome face remained emotionless, and his voice was still detached. However, it sent a chill down everyone’s spine.

“Finish what you have to say and go rest.”

Chapt 436

“Mr. Quinn...” Lionel was stunned by this response, not expecting such a cold reply from Wilson. He froze on the spot.

Victoria bit her lip lightly. Everyone said Wilson treated her differently, but she couldn’t even step into his private residence.

“Hmm? It seems you have an issue with my decision.”

Wilson cast a cold glance at Lionel, who felt a chill run from the soles of his feet to the top of his head. The sheer pressure from Wilson’s presence made his legs shake uncontrollably.

“I wouldn’t dare.”

Lionel’s face turned pale as he bowed his head, his posture completely submissive.

“Wilson!” Victoria spoke up at just the right moment. “I came to ask if you could help the Robertsons. Their financial chain has broken, and if they don’t get any investment, they’ll go bankrupt. So, I wanted to ask if you could invest in them.”

u

## **A Rose 437**

The Robertson family offended his fiancée, and they still wanted him to invest in them?



If it weren't for Jacob wanting to impress Yvette and forbidding him from intervening, the Robertson family wouldn't have just been blacklisted by the Murray family—they would've suffered a worse fate!

Wilson sneered coldly, his handsome face filled with icy disdain as he decisively refused, "No."

In the past, he would have agreed to any request she made, but now...

Victoria felt a little hurt, but thinking of Alice's request, she spoke up again, "Wilson—"

However, before she could finish her sentence, Wilson cut her off coldly, "Lionel, take her home."

Lionel didn't dare disobey his order and immediately responded respectfully, "Yes, sir."

"I'm not leaving!" Victoria bit her lip hard. "Wilson, I'm begging you. Alice is my only good friend; I can't just not help her! Wilson, please, for the sake of my parents, help me just this once..."

At the mention of her deceased parents, Wilson's expression slightly softened. Finally, in a deep voice, he said, "Fine, I will."

"Thank you, Wilson!" A smile reappeared on Victoria's face. "Wilson, the next time you're free, I'll treat you to dinner to show my gratitude..."

"No need," Wilson's voice was cold and indifferent. Without even looking at her, he said, "You should go

home now."

Victoria could hear the dismissal in his tone, and the brightness in her innocent doe-like eyes dimmed slightly.

Lionel immediately responded respectfully, "Yes, sir. I will escort Ms. Olson home right away."

Wilson only hummed in response. He didn't linger any longer and strode into Gardengate.

"Sir, what if Ms. Murray gets angry if you help the Robertsons?" Samuel, who was following behind him, couldn't help but voice his unease.

Wilson smirked coldly, an invisible pressure emanating from his presence. "I only promised to help the Robertsons. That doesn't mean they won't go bankrupt."

Even without using the Quinn family's influence, he could still make sure the Robertson family went bankrupt and disappeared from Jubilife.

The next day, Yvette had just finished getting ready and came downstairs, only to hear the sound of Jacob and Adam arguing.

"Jacob, let me take Yvie to school today! I haven't been to Jubilife University in a long time, so I'd like to visit my old university while I'm at it!"

Jacob replied calmly, "Adam, Yvie doesn't like being around people she's not familiar with. How about you wait until she's more comfortable with you, and then you can take her? Today, I'll take her myself."

Not familiar?

Adam felt as though he'd been stabbed in the chest, and he glared at Jacob, gritting his teeth. Jacob's words were becoming more and more cutting!

"It's precisely because we're not familiar that I need to spend more time with Yvie. That way, we'll get

familiar with each other more quickly!"

Seeing that neither Jacob nor Adam was willing to back down, Ashton and Sean quickly chimed in.

"Jacob, Adam, if you two keep arguing, you'll waste too much time. Why don't we take Yvie? We're heading to Jubilife University any-"

"Stop trying to steal her from me!" Adam cut them off in his deep voice.

He had finally returned home. Of course, he wanted to spend as much time as possible with his precious

little sister!

Besides, the others had already spent so much time with her, so both emotionally and logically, it was his turn to stay by Yvette's side!

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## **A Rose 438**

"If you dare compete with me, I'm going to have to beat you up."

Adam, tall and imposing, naturally exuded an authoritative presence.

Ashton and Sean immediately backed down. As much as they wanted to be by their beloved sister's side, they couldn't handle Adam's fists!

After all, Adam was a former special forces soldier. How could they possibly be a match for him?

"We get it, we get it, Adam. We won't compete with you for Yvie!" Ashton and Sean muttered begrudgingly.

Good, those two brats knew their place!

Seeing this, Adam raised his eyebrows triumphantly, but as soon as he turned, he saw Yvette standing

behind him.

The smug expression on his face instantly vanished.

Oh, no! He'd just acted like a thug—what if Yvette got a bad impression of him and stopped liking him?

"Yvie!"

Adam immediately squeezed out a gentle smile from his rugged, chiseled face. "I'm actually very gentle, so don't be afraid of me!"

Gentle?

Ashton and Sean rolled their eyes so hard they literally saw the back of their skull. Did Adam even know the meaning of the word gentle?

Seeing the tough man act so cautiously in front of her, Yvette didn't have the heart to make things difficult for him. She nodded obediently. "I'm not afraid."

Only then did Adam's face light up with a smile again, his eyes full of hope as he asked, "Yvie, how about I take you to school?"

"Okay." Yvette nodded in agreement. After all, she had something she needed to talk to him about.

Seeing her agree, Adam was overjoyed, almost like a large, excited dog..

Jacob sighed helplessly and rubbed his forehead. He clearly hadn't expected that Adam would display such innocent foolishness one day. He immediately gave up on competing with him.

Forget it, it was rare to see him this happy. He would give him this one!

Jacob's assistant, Jack, walked in briskly. "Mr. Murray, Chanel has released their latest collection," he reported respectfully. "Shall we place an order for everything as usual and send it to Ms. Yvette's room?"

"Yes." Jacob nodded, then added, "And make sure to send the latest collection to the Smith Residence as well.

"Yes, Mr. Murray," Zack responded respectfully but couldn't help but chuckle as he spoke again,

"Mr. Murray, everything you buy for Ms. Yvette, Ms. Nancy gets a share too. People who don't know might think you have another little sister!"

He'd never seen Jacob care so much about any other woman besides Yvette. Could it be that Nancy was the future lady of the Murray family?

At that, Jacob fell into deep thought, his long, slender fingers tapping gently on the table.

It was true that his concern for Nancy far exceeded that for others. However, Jacob quickly came up with an explanation in his mind.

Nancy was as well-behaved and as understanding as Yvette. It was only natural that he treated her a bit more special!

With this thought, Jacob no longer dwelled on it and regained his composure, sneering inwardly. He would never be like Wilson, that old beast, who preyed on younger women!

In the car, Yvette said, "Adam, I've already made arrangements with the Elixirs Apothecary. Just mention my name, and they'll give you the medicine."

Adam was incredibly touched. He had mentioned the issue to her yesterday, and Yvette had not only remembered but had already taken care of it today.

His precious little sister was truly an angel!

"Thank you so much, Yvie, I really appreciate it!"

With this medicine, even if they got injured during missions, they'd recover quickly. It was a huge boon for

them!

Yvette shook her head. "No need to thank me."

They were family, after all. Helping him was a matter of course. Besides, it wasn't a difficult task for her.

Adam's affection for Yvette grew. Not only had she saved his life in a critical moment, but now she'd helped him solve such a major problem. His little sister was truly his lucky star!

"Yvie, how much does the medicine cost?"

Without even looking up, Yvette replied, "It's free."

She might like money, but she would never overcharge her own family.

"No way, Yvie!" Adam frowned, adamantly insisting, "I must pay for it. I can't take advantage of you."

Seeing how stubborn he was, Yvette rubbed her temples with her delicate fingers and casually gave a price. "Fine, Adam. The medicine is 100 dollars per bottle."

"What?" Adam was so shocked that his eyes widened. "It's that cheap?"

How could such an effective medicine be sold at such a low price? That's absurd!

Yvette nodded without batting an eye. "Yes, it's really that cheap."

If the people from the Elixirs Apothecary knew that Yvette was selling the medicine for 100 dollars a bottle, they'd probably be so heartbroken they'd practically spit blood.

On the black market, just one small bottle was being sold for a million, and even at that price, there wasn't enough supply to meet demand.

Everyone was scrambling to get their hands on it.

But for Yvette, making this medicine was simple. She had developed the formula when she was only 10 years old, originally as a fun experiment. However, since the medicine was so effective, she kept the recipe

"Alright then!"

Adam had prepared himself to spend a fortune, but he hadn't expected the medicine to be this affordable!

His precious little sister was truly his lucky star!

Seeing Adam so happy, Yvette smiled faintly.

“Yvie, do you know the people at the Elixirs Apothecary?”

Only now did Adam realize that the Elixirs Apothecary, backed by the Dark Organisation, was notorious for its high-profile and arrogant conduct. How had Yvie, who had just returned to Jubilife, become connected with them?

“Not very well,” Yvette lied with a straight face.

She wasn’t lying—it was just that they were only a little bit familiar!

Adam didn’t say anything. He couldn’t seem to believe her words.

“Mr. Murray, we’ve arrived at Jubilife University,” the driver said, interrupting Adam’s thoughts.

Adam gently patted Yvette’s head, his tone unusually soft. “Yvie, I’ll come pick you up after school!”

If his teammates could hear the gentleness in his voice, their eyes would surely pop out of their heads in

shock.

## **A Rose 439**

“Okay.” Yvette nodded obediently.

Adam was usually cold and unfeeling. However, his well-behaved sister was currently softening his heart. He couldn’t bear to send her off to school now.

If only he could make her skip class...

He dismissed that thought immediately. He couldn’t do that. As an older brother, he should set a good example for his sister. He couldn’t possibly lead her astray.

Willing himself to let her go, he took out a debit card from his pocket and handed it to Yvette.

“Since this was a last minute trip, I didn’t manage to get you a gift. Here—take this for now. I’ll make sure to make it up to you with a gift in the future.”

“Thank you, Adam, but I don’t need your card.”

“Don’t be so formal with me, Yvie!” His face softened. “There’s only a small amount of money in this card. You can just think of it as some extra pocket money.”

He was being completely honest. There were only a couple of millions in that card. It wasn't much at all.

Yvette wanted to reject his offer, but he didn't let her do so. Instead, he shoved the card into her hands. and said, "You should get going now. You don't want to be late!"

At Adam's insistence, she gave in and accepted the card with a resigned smile. "Alright, I'll head to class then. See you later, Adam."

"Okay," he said in an incredibly gentle tone. "See you later, Yvie!"

He watched as she walked away. Before he could wipe the smile off of his face, he received a video call from his men.

"Captain—wait... why are you in such a good mood?"

The men on the other end of the phone were shocked. They couldn't believe their eyes. After making sure they weren't hallucinating, their disbelief only intensified.

Adam was usually stern and serious. They had never seen him with such a gentle smile before. It was quite an unsettling sight!

"Are you dating someone, captain? We're not used to seeing you like this at all," one of them couldn't help but tease. This was an unusual sight, after all.

"Stop being ridiculous. I just sent my sister to class." He glared at them before deciding to gloat. "My sister is both adorable and well-behaved. I am the luckiest man in the entire world!"

With the way Adam was behaving, the men couldn't help but pipe up.

"When will you let us meet her? Who on earth is this precious sister of yours? We're so curious about what she looks like!"

"He's right, captain. Don't keep her to yourself—we'd like to meet her!"

"You've already met her," Adam responded unhurriedly.

"We have?" The men scratched their heads in confusion. "When?"

Upon seeing their perplexed faces, Adam chuckled. "You met her on the way back to Jubilife City

yesterday. If it wasn't for her, we wouldn't have caught the traffickers so easily."

Fate worked in mysterious ways. He could never have imagined that his lifesaver would be his sister!

“What? That gorgeous little lady from yesterday is your sister? one of the men exclaimed. The rest had their jaws hanging open from immense shock.

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## **A Rose 440**

“That’s right. I only found out upon returning home.” Adam looked incredibly pleased. He began to boast even further, “My sister is exceptional!”

“She’s incredible! We would expect nothing less from your sibling.” Upon recalling Yvette’s heroic actions, his men offered genuine praises.

“Your sister is good at combat. She’s a great driver too. Most importantly, she’s bold. She’d make a great addition to the team!”

The situation yesterday was extremely dangerous; even a fully-grown man would feel afraid and reluctant to go in. However, Yvette was fearless and level-headed throughout the entire ordeal. On top of providing them with assistance, she managed to avoid any injuries.

“He’s right, captain. Your sister has potential. Maybe we should bring her back to base camp for training-”

“No!” They didn’t get to finish before Adam interrupted them firmly.

“Why not, captain? She’s a strong candidate. You even said it yourself that you’d like to bring her back to base!”

Adam cleared his throat. Prior to discovering her identity, that thought did occur to him. However, the situation was now different. Yvette was his sister, and life at base camp was difficult. He couldn’t possibly let her go through any hardships!

“No particular reason. Don’t bring this up ever again!”

Since he was getting annoyed, they didn’t dwell on the matter any further. Instead, they shifted their attention toward legitimate issues.

“How are things going with the medication, captain? Is she willing to sell it to us?”

Adam nodded. “Yes, it’s already been settled. The medication will be delivered to you soon.”



“That’s great news!” they exclaimed excitedly. “Your sister is actually our lucky star!”

“Exactly! I feel like I owe her an immense amount of gratitude.”

Yvette walked into the classroom. She nodded at the people who greeted her before lazily making her way to her seat. She was now extremely popular amongst her classmates, while Alice was treated like an

outcast.

Alice’s jealousy grew, and she glared at Yvette.

Noticing Alice’s stare, Yvette slowly turned to look at her with an icy gaze. Unlike a couple of days before, Alice looked unusually spirited. Moreover, she didn’t appear as fearful as she did. She even glared menacingly at her.

Yvette’s lips twitched in annoyance. Something felt off. Did Alice manage to find someone powerful to back her up? Why is she suddenly so bold?

When Alice made eye contact with her, she felt a chill run down her spine. Subsequently, she lowered her head frightfully. Immediately afterward, her expression soured in realization.

Why was she afraid of that bitch, Yvette Murray?

The Quinns have already invested in the Robertsons. With their protection, not even the Murray family would be able to threaten her family! Yvette had no right to be so obnoxious!

was just as Alice expected. Wilson cared about Victoria more than he cared about Yvette. When Victoria asked him to help the Robertsons on her behalf, he agreed right away!

Victoria was a fool who thought of Alice as her best friend. With a connection like this, Alice wouldn’t have to fear Yvette at all.

With that in mind, Alice began smiling gleefully. After Wilson revoked their marriage agreement because

Victoria, Yvette would become the laughingstock of the entire city!

Look at how happy Alice looks right now, Yvie. How nasty

Yeah, she ruins my mood. I can’t believe we’re in the same class as someone so wicked. Talk about bad

ck

ver since the class learned about what happened between Alice and Madison, they developed a strong hatred toward Alice

wish we could kick her out of the class!”

pon hearing this, Yvette said casually, “Don’t worry. She won’t be around for much longer.”

When Madison recovers from her injuries, Yvette would make Alice pay for her actions. She’ll just let her pave her way for a little while more.

er classmates placed their full trust in Yvette’s words. They immediately began nodding in joy. “Okay, fine. We’ll wait for her to finally get out of our classroom!”

t a high-scale restaurant, Jacob was invited to a luncheon. Nancy and her father, William Smith, were resentful as well.

Hello, Mr. Murray.” When Jacob walked into the restaurant, all the other CEOs hurriedly got up to greet

1. am.

acob instinctively headed straight toward Nancy. He found her with her head lowered and her eyes

fixed to her phone screen. She seemed to be texting someone. She didn’t even bother to look at him.

exasperated, he pursed his lips.

Who could she be talking to? She seemed pretty invested in the conversation.

he hadn’t even replied to his messages yet! How rude of her!

pon noticing Jacob’s stare, William hurriedly intervened. Don’t be rude, Nancy! Hurry up and say hello to

Murray

is okay” before Nancy could get up. Jacob reassured William in a gentle voice. “You don’t need to be so harsh on her William

everyone else froze. The Murray family and the Smith family weren't exactly close friends. Hence, it was extremely odd for Jacob to address William in such a friendly manner.

When himself had paused for a brief moment as well when he snapped out of it, he felt more than happy about the situation. Being acquainted with the Murrays was always beneficial to the family.

"Do you want to have dinner with me tonight, Nance? Yvie will be there too." Jacob walked over to her.

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