

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 481 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 481**

A Rose 481

Carson was a somewhat well-known professional racer in the racing world. How could he possibly lose to a woman?

“Fine.” Yvette was satisfied with his proposal and nodded in agreement.

Carson snorted coldly and instructed the mechanic beside him, “Go check her car and see if she tampered with it!”

“Got it, Mr. Shaw.”

“Wait.” Yvette lifted her strikingly beautiful-fox-like eyes and coldly looked at him. “It’s not fair to have your people check.”

“Exactly! If you use your people, how can we be sure you won’t frame Yvette?” Jasper immediately chimed in.

“Alright, since you all say that, let’s invite Mr. Crane over!” Carson sneered. “You can go and invite Mr. Crane in my

name!”

Jesse Crane was not only a top expert in car repairs but was also known for his fairness and impartiality. He would never favor either side.

“Wow, we’re making it such a huge deal? Are we really bringing in Mr. Crane?” Jasper couldn’t help but murmur.

“What are you afraid of?” Yvette replied. “Just wait and watch the show.”

For some reason, hearing Yvette’s reply made Jasper’s earlier worries vanish, and he felt inexplicably reassured.

Soon, Jesse arrived, and Carson rushed over to greet him enthusiastically.

“Mr. Crane, it’s been a while! I asked you here to ”

“I know.” Jesse cut him off with a wave of his hand. “Which car are we checking?”

Being interrupted in front of everyone made Carson feel a bit embarrassed, but considering Jesse’s reputation in the industry, he swallowed his pride.

“It’s the one behind her. Mr. Crane, you have to check it thoroughly; she must have tampered with it!”

Jesse’s gaze fell on Yvette, who was lazily leaning against her car. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he quickly frowned.

Why did he feel like he had seen this young woman somewhere before? It was strange; he was sure he had never met her.

Noticing his scrutiny, Yvette cast him a cold glance, her strong presence weighing heavily on him.

It was too similar...

It was just too similar!

Jesse finally realized why she seemed familiar; her gaze and demeanor were strikingly reminiscent of that legendary figure in the racing world, Shadow God!

He had even thought she was Shadow God for a moment, but that was impossible!

How could Shadow God be a young woman? It must have been a coincidence!

With that thought, Jesse focused his mind and began to examine the car seriously.

15 minutes later, he withdrew his hands, his expression serious. When Carson saw this, he immediately asked impatiently, “Mr. Crane, how was it? Was her car tampered with?” Jesse’s face was grave as he nodded. “This car has indeed been tampered with!”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

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Upon hearing this, Carson’s face immediately lit up with joy. “What do you have to say now? You only won because you cheated!”

He was right. He knew that with his skills, there was no way he could lose to a woman!

Carson became insufferably proud. “You cheated, so it doesn’t count as us losing! Now, you not only have to give me 5% of Quinn Corporation’s shares, but you also need to give me another 20%!”

With that, he would have 25% of Quinn Corporation’s shares. Just the thought of it made Carson’s mouth curl into a grin.

“What... How could this happen?”

Jasper was utterly stunned. He certainly didn't believe Yvette would cheat, but Jesse wouldn't lie either....

"What should we do, Yvette?"

Unlike Jasper's panic, Yvette remained nonchalant. "Of course the car was tampered with."

"Did everyone hear that? Now she even admits it herself!" Carson's expression of joy deepened. "I knew you had to have tampered with the car to win..."

"Did I ever say I was the one who tampered with it?" Yvette coldly interrupted him. "You all tampered with the cars beforehand; wouldn't it be normal that it got discovered now?"

As soon as she said this, Carson's smug expression froze, and his face darkened. In his earlier excitement, he had forgotten about this.

To ensure his victory, he had indeed tampered with the cars, but how did she know such a secret?

"Don't spout nonsense and slander us! You're the ones who cheated, and now you're turning it around on us. This is truly shameless! How could we have tampered with the cars?" Carson struggled to suppress his guilt and shouted angrily.

"Really?" Yvette showed no emotion, but her one-word question made everyone feel an inexplicable fear.

"Of course!" Carson forced down his uneasy feelings. "I swear I never tampered with the car; otherwise, I'll lose 20 years off my life!"

As long as he firmly asserted that she tampered with the cars, she wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Yvette saw through his thoughts and curled her lips in a mocking smile. She then took out her phone and tapped on the screen with her delicate fingers. A surveillance video appeared.

The video began to play in front of everyone.

"Mr. Shaw, we have already tampered with these cars' engines according to your instructions. Once the cars accelerate and drift, they will malfunction, and no one will be able to win the

race!"

"Hahaha, well done! Only I will win in the underground races from now on!"

The video clearly recorded evidence of Carson and his team's tampering with the cars.

With a half-smile, Yvette said, "Congratulations, you just sworn an oath. You'll be losing 20 years off your life."

"You-"

Carson's entire face turned red with rage, but he was also stunned.

How could she pull up the surveillance from the underground racing scene?

Yvette ignored Carson's shock and casually continued, "Tampering with the engine, as the core of the car, takes a lot of time, but I've been here for less than an hour."

She actually understood cars so well...

Jesse gave her an approving glance, He then nodded and added, "Indeed, the problem I found was in the engines. Tampering with the engines takes a long time; it can't be completed in under three to four hours."

With such undeniable evidence, even if Carson was unwilling to accept it, he had no way to refute it. He glared at Yvette with venomous eyes.

"But how could you still beat me?"

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The engine was damaged, which meant the car was essentially half-ruined, yet she still managed to win effortlessly against them!

It was simply too strange!

"Because you're trash." Yvette didn't even look up, speaking in a calm tone.

In the face of absolute strength, everything else was irrelevant.

Listening to Yvette's domineering and arrogant words, Jasper silently gave her a thumbs-up. She was impressive. She truly was his sister-in-law!

Carson's face grew uglier upon hearing this, and the feeling of defeat deepened within him.

"Sign here." Yvette was too lazy to say more and tossed him a share transfer agreement.

“Exactly, exactly! Sign it quickly!” Jasper felt a rush of satisfaction and immediately chimed in, “You lost; accept your defeat and sign!”

He added, “Oh, and kneel and call her a god too!”

Upon seeing the share transfer agreement in front of him, Carson’s face turned deathly pale,

and his whole body trembled.

If his family found out he had lost 20% of the company’s shares, they would definitely kill him! He absolutely couldn’t sign it!

“Get lost!”

Carson snatched the transfer agreement and tore it into pieces, glaring at them fiercely. “You already knew the car was tampered with; you deliberately bet against me so I would lose to you! There’s no way I’m signing!”

Oh, trying to play dirty, were they?

Yvette clicked her tongue lightly against her teeth, her tone lazy yet chilling. “If the shares aren’t transferred, I won’t let you step out of here today.”

“Who do you think you are?” Carson’s anger clouded his judgment, his face twisted with rage. “Don’t think you do whatever you want just because you have Mr. Quinn backing you! This is the territory ruled by the underworld lord, Master Xev!”

“Mr. Quinn and Master Xev usually keep to themselves. Do you think Mr. Quinn would offend Master Xev for a woman like you?”

“Yvette means more to my brother than his own life. Do you think he wouldn’t offend Master

Xev for her?” Before Yvette could respond, Jasper retorted without holding back.

“Yvette,

I’ll

call Wilson right now and have him come over!”

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Yvette raised her hand to stop him. “No need.”

This small matter didn’t require disturbing Wilson.

“No way, Yvette! We should let Wilson handle this matter!” Jasper whispered urgently in her ear. “That underworld ruler, Master Xev, isn’t someone to mess with; we can’t provoke him! Only my brother can handle this!”

“You don’t know how ruthless Master Xev is in the underworld. I’ve heard that he kills without mercy, even sparing no children!”

As Jasper vividly described how terrifying and ruthless Master Xev was, Yvette fell into silence.

When had her reputation outside turned so bad?

Jasper, however, mistook her silence as fear and immediately reassured her. “Yvette, don’t be scared! With Wilson around, Master Xev wouldn’t dare touch us! When he gets here, he’ll take down Master Xev’s lair!”

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“Wow, thanks for that.” Yvette lightly tapped her tongue against her teeth, fixing him with a half-smile.

Jasper chuckled, completely oblivious to any danger. “Yvette, why are you being so polite? We’re family, no need for that!”

Yvette was silent.

Jasper didn’t notice Yvette’s exasperation and continued, “Yvette, don’t worry. I’ll call Wilson right now to come over...”

“I’m just afraid you won’t make it until Mr. Quinn arrives!” Carson interrupted him sharply, his eyes bloodshot.

If Wilson arrived, he was done for! He had to act first!

“What’s the fuss here?”

The noise had attracted Blake Schlafer’s attention. He was covered in tattooed sleeves, with a big head and big ears, exuding an intimidating air—clearly not someone to mess with.

Upon seeing him, Carson looked as if he had found a savior and rushed over eagerly.

“Mr. Schlafer, they’re causing trouble in the underground racing track! You can’t let them off easily; hurry up and grab them!”

“Causing trouble?” Blake’s face instantly darkened. “Do you know this is Master Xev’s territory? I’d like to see who dares to cause trouble here!”

With so many of them and only the two of them, Jasper frowned tightly, positioning himself protectively in front of Yvette. He whispered urgently, “Yvette, I’ll hold them off; you run!”

“Run?” Yvette blinked lazily, her demeanor casual. “Why would I run?”

“Because if you don’t, they’ll catch you!” Jasper was frantic. “Yvette, you have to hurry and escape...”

“It’s just you two little brats causing trouble on my territory, right...”

Blake approached them with a fierce expression, but before he could finish his threat, he suddenly locked eyes with Yvette’s beautiful, icy gaze. He initially showed disbelief, then instinctively bent down, preparing to kneel.

“Master-

Yvette shot him a look, silently stopping him from kneeling.

Black quickly realized she didn’t want her identity exposed and stood straight again. He lost all

his earlier bravado, now looking at her with a submissive demeanor.

“Mr. Schlafer, it’s these two causing trouble; what are you waiting for? Hurry up and grab them.”

When Carson saw Blake’s sudden change in attitude, he felt confused and couldn’t help but urge him forward. But before he could finish his sentence, Blake punched him to the ground.

“Shut up! This isn’t your place to speak!” Blake glared at him angrily.

This fool had nearly made him offend Yvette! Even if he had the guts, he would never dare to grab her!

“Ah!” Carson cried out in pain, his face contorted. “Mr. Schlafer, why did you hit me? They are the ones causing trouble and breaking the rules.

“Carson, do you still have any shame? You clearly lost but refuse to admit it, and now you’re slandering us for causing trouble!”

Jasper didn't understand why Blake had suddenly changed his attitude, but watching this scene felt especially satisfying.

Yvette's indifferent gaze fell on him, her tone flat yet somehow instilling fear.

"You know better than I do how to handle cheaters, right?"

"Y-Yes! Ms. Murray, I will definitely follow the rules!" Blake replied immediately, his tone respectful. He then turned to instruct his men, "Drag him to the back and deal with him; don't

dirty Ms. Murray's eyes."

"Yes, Mr. Schlafer!"

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Soon, Carson was dragged away. A moment later, chillingly miserable screams echoed from behind, sending shivers down everyone's spine.

Within ten minutes, Blake returned, holding a signed share transfer agreement with both hands and presented it to Yvette.

"Ms. Murray, here's the document you requested!"

"Hmm." Yvette accepted it with satisfaction, casually nodding her head. "I'm leaving."

Blake quickly escorted her to the door, his tone excessively flattering. "Ms. Murray, please take care..."

Jasper couldn't help but express his curiosity. "Yvette, why do I feel like he's really scared of you?"

Yvette dismissed him with a casual reply. "You're mistaken."

"Ms. Murray!"

As they stepped out, a middle-aged man in a suit approached them respectfully.

Jasper immediately recognized him as a member of the Wagner family. While he wondered why someone from the Wagner family was here, he watched as Yvette tossed the share transfer agreement to the man.

"Transfer 70 million to my account."



After confirming the agreement was correct, the middle-aged man carefully tucked it back into his pocket and replied, "Understood, Ms. Murray. I'll have someone transfer the funds to you right away!"

Seeing this exchange, Jasper was left speechless. The Wagner family and the Shaw family were known rivals. She had just acquired 20% of the Shaw family's shares, and now she was selling them to their competitor, making a huge profit. It was truly impressive!

"When did you contact someone from the Wagner family?" Jasper asked.

Yvette replied casually, "Before the race."

"Wow, Yvette, how did you know you would definitely win?"

Jasper's admiration for her grew even more. Not only was she good at racing, but her ability to predict outcomes was incredible!

Yvette didn't bother to respond further. She hopped onto her motorcycle, ready to head to Jubilife Research Institute.

"Yvette, where are you going? Can I come with you?" Jasper looked at her with starry eyes, clearly like a little fanboy.

"Don't follow me." Leaving that remark behind, Yvette pressed the throttle, and the motorcycle sped off, leaving Jasper in a cloud of fumes.

"Boss, bad news! That group investigating you got news again and took down several of our bases! If they keep this up, we'll suffer significant losses!"

Jake's anxious and furious voice came through her earpiece.

"Are they investigating that closely?" Yvette's perfectly shaped eyebrows knitted tighter with irritation, prompting her to change her mind about heading to Jubilife Research Institute.

She said coldly, "Leak my whereabouts."

"What? Boss, what did you just say?" Jake widened his eyes in disbelief, unable to comprehend her words. "Boss, they're already doing everything they can to catch you, and you want to expose your whereabouts? Isn't that just walking into their trap?"

"They'll need the capability to catch me first. I'll use my whereabouts to lure them in and take them down in one go."

"Got it, boss!"

Yvette removed the earpiece, her delicate face cold with determination.

They had destroyed several of her bases—very well, she would see who had the guts to do this!

A Rose 486

Meanwhile, Adam received the news, and a rare smile appeared on his stern face.

“Guys, we’ve tracked down Master Xev’s whereabouts. This time, we must catch him!”

Upon hearing this, the other soldiers were energized, their faces lit up with joy.

“That’s great! We finally have a lead on Master Xev. Truly, hard work pays off!”

“Exactly! It’s great! We can finally arrest him!”

“This underworld ruler, Master Xev, is really hard to track down!”

Adam also smirked slightly. It was all thanks to the information provided by Wilson earlier. This brother-in-law of his didn’t seem so unbearable anymore.

If they could successfully capture the ruler of the underground world this time, he would be sure to express his gratitude.

Quickly, Adam gathered his thoughts and said solemnly, “Time is of essence. Let’s set out immediately. Action!”

“Yes, captain!”

Yvette lounged lazily on the couch, her long, straight legs casually crossed, exuding the ‘demeanor of a boss. However, she had a lollipop in her mouth, which ruined her imposing

image.

“Boss, they’ve taken the bait and are heading towards the location we set up.”

“Hmm, got it.”

Yvette nodded nonchalantly, but there was a glint of coldness in her eyes.

“Is everything I asked you to prepare ready?”

Jake nodded. “Boss, everything has been set up according to your instructions! The sedative incense has already spread throughout the entire room!”

Yvette nodded in satisfaction. This was a perfect opportunity to test her newly developed sedative incense. Unlike other types, her concoction had no scent, making it undetectable once

released.

Yet its potency was a hundred times stronger than ordinary versions—within three seconds of inhaling, anyone would be completely paralyzed, unable to exert even a fraction of their strength.

They had destroyed several of her bases, causing significant losses. This time, she intended to

ensure they came and never left.

Adam and his team donned combat uniforms, cautious and on high alert. They all knew the enemies inside were powerful, and a single misstep could lead to total failure.

Adam's eagle-like eyes fixed intently on the house not far away as he quietly spoke, "According to the intel we've gathered, Master Xev is here conducting business. I'll disguise myself as a low-level henchman to slip inside. You all will act on my signal."

"This operation must succeed; failure is not an option!"

If they missed this opportunity, trying to arrest Master Xev again would be incredibly difficult!

The team members wore serious expressions and quickly responded in unison, "Yes, captain!"

Adam then changed into casual clothing, donned a wig, and tucked a cigarette behind his ear, perfectly disguising himself. Unless one was familiar with him, they would never recognize his true identity and might mistake him for a petty thug.

"Hey, who are you? Who allowed you to come near here?"

As Adam approached the house, he was immediately pushed back by the guards at the door.

"Get lost! You can't come near a place like this!"

"Hey..." Adam wasn't angry at being turned away; instead, he responded with a grin. "Buddy, my boss is inside. I'm just delivering something for him. Could you give me a little leeway?"

“Who do you think you are to deserve any leeway from us?” The guard pushed him away impatiently. “Get lost! No one can enter without Master Xev’s orders!”

“Come on, we’re all just fellow men working for our bosses. No need to make things hard for me, just let me through!” Adam continued to smile, pulling out a large stack of bills from his pocket and slipping them into the guard’s hand.

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“My boss just asked me to deliver some wine inside. I’ll be in and out in no time, and I promise I won’t cause you any trouble, guys!”

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After pocketing the thick amount of cash, the guard immediately changed his attitude. Alright, go on ahead. But once you deliver the wine, get out right away. Don’t linger inside!”

“Of course, of course!” Adam grinned sheepishly, and before entering, he handed the guard yet another bundle of cash. The guard beamed with joy and finally let him in.

The moment Adam stepped inside, he keenly sensed something was off. His eyes flashed with deeper vigilance, but leaving now would surely raise suspicion and jeopardize the entire operation.

He calmed himself, revealing no signs of suspicion on his face, and continued walking inside with large strides. But when he reached the room, it was empty.

Damn it! They had fallen into a trap!

Adam’s pupils contracted. He immediately felt his strength draining from his body, his muscles growing weak and limp. He tried to bite his tongue to stay awake, but it was useless!

The potency of the drug was intense.

Adam struggled to send a signal to his team outside, but his body grew weaker, collapsing to the ground.

“Trying to send a message outside?” A cold, commanding female voice suddenly rang out, filled with an aura of superiority. “Too late.”

Adam felt the voice was strangely familiar and tried to raise his head to see her face. But now, his body was so weak he couldn’t even lift a finger, let alone raise his head.

“We finally got you! You’re the ones who destroyed several of our bases and caused us significant losses, aren’t you?”

Thinking of the ruined bases, Jake couldn’t hold back his anger. He kicked him viciously, his tone fierce. “Tell me, who do you work for?”

Adam grunted in pain but remained silent.

“Tsk, still acting tough, huh?” Jake kicked him again, his tone violent. “Not talking? Take him away and torture him. Let’s see if he talks or not!”

“Yes.” The hidden guards responded respectfully. They immediately grabbed the limp Adam, lifted him up, and exposed his face as they led him away.

“Stop!”

Yvette had remained calm throughout, but when she finally saw the man’s face, her normally composed and pale face showed rare shock.

“Adam...”

“Mr. Quinn, we just got word that Mr. Adam has tracked down Master Xev’s whereabouts. He’s heading there to capture the person now...”

When Wilson heard Samuel’s report, his eyes narrowed as he pondered for a moment. His expression suddenly changed, and he spoke sternly. “Turn around.”

Samuel couldn’t help but ask in confusion, “Turn around? But, Mr. Quinn, weren’t you going to Murray Manor to see Ms. Yvette?”

Wilson had even postponed company meetings just to go see Yvette. Why the sudden change in plans?

Wilson’s dark, deep eyes were filled with coldness. “We need to find Adam first.”

The underworld ruler Master Xev couldn’t be taken down so easily. There was no way Adam could have found her whereabouts so quickly. Something

“Yes, Mr. Quinn!”

A Rose 488

“A–Adam?”

Jake was so shocked that he stuttered. The person who had destroyed several of their bases and caused them heavy losses was actually someone the boss knew! Thinking

about how he had kicked Adam twice just moments ago, he quickly withdrew his foot silently.

“Yvie, why are you here?” Adam finally saw her face clearly and was equally in disbelief. y saw her face clearly and was equally in disbelief.

Yvette only felt a headache coming on. Her delicate fingers pressed hard against her temples, clearly not expecting the person they had captured to be one of her brothers!

She pulled out a small glass bottle from her chest, poured out a pill, and stuffed it into Adam’s mouth.

After swallowing the pill, Adam’s strength instantly returned. He stood up, looking at the young woman in front of him with a complex expression. “Yvie, are you really Master Xev, the ruler of the underworld?”

There was no point in hiding it anymore, so Yvette simply nodded and admitted, “Yes, Adam, I am.”

Tsk, another identity blown!

“How could this be? Yvie, how could you be Master Xev?”

Adam still couldn’t accept the truth. How could his obedient and cute little sister possibly be the infamous Master Xev, feared by everyone?

Seeing Adam’s expression, full of doubt and disbelief, Yvette pursed her lips and changed the subject. “Adam, each of my bases is extremely well–hidden. How did you manage to find them?”

She could let it go that Adam had destroyed several of her bases, but the person who betrayed her and leaked her location–she would never let them off!

Adam responded truthfully, “It was Wilson who gave me the information!”

Yvette was speechless. The person trying to catch her was her brother, and the one who betrayed her was her fiancé. How frustrating!

“Wilson again?”

After recovering from the shock, Jake began to silently gloat in his heart. Wilson had angered Yvette once again–this time, he wased!

Adam raised his hand to rub his forehead. “Let’s get out of here. My men are still lurking outside.”

“Hmm.”

Yvette nodded and followed him out. Adam gave a signal, and soldiers dressed in combat gear rushed over from a hundred feet away.

“This operation is canceled.”

Hearing this, the soldiers were all shocked.

“Why, captain? We finally found Master Xev’s location. If we miss this chance, it will be much harder to catch him next time!

“Yeah, captain. We can’t call off the operation now!”

But when they saw Yvette walking out from behind Adam, they became even more confused.

“And why is Yvie here?”

Yvette blinked slowly and said calmly, “Because I am the person you’re trying to catch.”

The entire group fell into stunned silence.

After a moment, someone couldn’t help but speak up.

“Captain, is this really the little sister you always say is the sweetest and most well-behaved?”

Whose sweet, well-behaved little sister could possibly be Master Xev, the infamous ruler of the underworld with ties to both the legal and criminal worlds?

Adam fell silent once more.

“Boss, bad news! A group of people is approaching us!”

When Yvette heard Jake’s report, a flicker of irritation flashed in her eyes. More troublemakers? Did they really think she was easy to bully?

“Get the snipers ready. If they get too close, start shooting.”

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“Yvie, don’t do anything crazy! Calm down!” Adam blurted out, panic in his voice. “It’s gotta be one of Wilson’s men!”

“He’s got the nerve to show up again?” Jake jumped in, fueling the fire. “Boss, he’s the one who trashed our base! We lost so much because of him! You can’t let this slide!”

The longer Adam listened, the more things didn’t add up. Sure, the intel came from Wilson, but wasn’t he the one who destroyed the base?

Still, Adam bit his tongue—he couldn’t risk getting on his little sister’s bad side.

“Yvie?”

Wilson stormed in with a bunch of guards, confusion flickering across his ridiculously good-looking face. He wondered what Yvette was doing here.

Yvette’s eyes, sharp and shimmering, locked onto him. She didn’t say a word, but she was still clearly pissed.

“What’s wrong, baby?”

Wilson picked up on her bad mood instantly, closing the distance in a few long strides, his

hand naturally reaching for hers.

But Yvette’s frustration only grew. She yanked her hand away, leaving his hand hanging awkwardly.

Jake, watching from the side, couldn’t help but silently revel in it, grinning to himself. “Serves him right! Let’s see him act all high and mighty now!”

“Has Yvette already had enough of me?” Wilson thought to himself.

He frowned, his impossibly captivating eyes flashing with a wounded look. He didn’t say a word, but somehow, it still tugged at Yvette’s heart, making him seem pitiful.

Yvette almost laughed, more out of exasperation than anything else. Was he seriously acting

like the victim here?

Seeing the situation unfold, Adam’s guilt hit him hard. He spoke softly, “Yvie, don’t be mad at him. This is really on me! I just never thought you were Master Xev.”

“Wait—Yvette was the underworld boss, Master Xev?” Wilson thought, his frustration evident as his temple throbbed. It all made sense now why she was so furious.



“Holy crap. Ms. Yvette is Master Xev?” Samuel thought, initially stunned. As the realization sank in, he couldn’t help but marvel at the whole situation.

“Wow, just wow. Mr. Quinn went through all this trouble to help Mr. Adam, and now he has

completely pissed off Ms. Yvette. Great job, boss, he mused to himself.

“Baby, I was only trying to help Adam. I had no idea it’d turn out like this...”

Wilson was already devastatingly handsome, and now he was looking at her with such a mix of grievance and innocence that it was impossible to resist.

Yvette’s heart softened just a bit. When he reached for her hand again, she let him hold it this

time.

“Boss, you’re really just going to forgive him like that?” Jake asked, his surprise evident.

Since when was their boss so easy to appease?

Yvette pressed her lips together, staying silent. If it were anyone else, she wouldn’t have been so forgiving, but this was Wilson.

“Boss, you can’t just let him off the hook like that-”

Before Jake could finish, Wilson shot him a look so icy and intense it could freeze fire.

Jake shuddered, but he steeled himself against the cold creeping up his spine and glared back at Wilson. “Boss, don’t be swayed by his looks! You can’t just forgive him because of that!”

“What a damn charming fox!” Jake cursed inwardly.

Yvette didn’t want to listen to their argument anymore, so she turned her attention to Adam.

“Adam, why were you trying to capture me?”

She hadn’t used her Master Xev alias in ages, and she’d only just taken back control of the underworld. So why was the military coming after her now? It didn’t make sense.

Adam’s face hardened as the subject came up.

“They needed your help for something big, but your whereabouts were a total mystery. They couldn’t track you down through official channels, so they put the job in my hands.

“And the reason I took out several of your bases was to draw you out. It was the only way we had to find you.”

A Rose 490

“Yvie, I’m begging you. You have to help with this!” Adam’s voice was laced with desperation.

Upon seeing the serious look on his face, Yvette’s expression shifted, her focus sharpening.” Adam, what’s so important that you had to go through all this just to find me?”

“The military’s security system is getting hammered by foreign hackers. We’ve thrown every top–tier hacker at the problem, but none of them could stop thé attacks.” His face grew even grimmer.

“If we don’t shut them down soon, they’ll get their hands on classified military intel.

“We didn’t have anyone who could go toe–to–toe with them, so they thought of you. That’s when they gave me the job. Even if it meant dragging you in, I had to.”

So that was what this was all about!

Yvette’s long lashes fluttered. When she first joined the underworld, she made waves as a genius hacker. It had caused quite a stir.

Even government bigwigs tried to recruit her, but she turned them all down without a second thought.

As Master Xev’s name grew, people forgot all about her hacking skills.

“Yvie, please, we need you!” Adam’s voice was urgent.

Meeting his pleading eyes, Yvette didn’t hesitate. She gave a quick nod. “Alright, I’ll do it.”

She was Croedal–born. No way she would stand by and let foreign hackers steal their country’s

secrets.

“Yvie, thank you! I’ll get in touch with my superiors right now!” Adam was practically buzzing

with relief.

Without wasting a second, he darted off to inform his higher-ups.

“You really are one of a kind,” Wilson said smoothly, his arm slipping around Yvette’s waist as he pulled her close, a genuine note of admiration in his voice.

Yvette lazily leaned into his broad, warm chest, glancing up at him with a sharp look. “Don’t think you can sweet-talk your way out of this.”

“I know, baby. I messed up,” Wilson immediately admitted, nuzzling his face into her neck, his voice softening.

“I’ll pay you back five times for the trouble I caused, alright? Just please, don’t stay mad at me,

Samuel stood nearby, unfazed. He’d seen this scene a hundred times—Wilson was thoroughly whipped.

Still, who’d believe it? The “Grim Reaper” of Jublife City, bending over backward like this to apologize!

“No need,” Yvette said, her tone sharp and final.

“Baby, why?” Wilson’s voice wavered, and the hint of panic creeping in was unmistakable. If throwing money at the problem didn’t work, that could only mean one thing—she was really mad this time.

Yvette raised an eyebrow, eyeing him coolly. “Your money’s mine anyway, so what difference does it make if you ‘pay me back’?”

Wilson visibly relaxed, immediately nuzzling her neck again, playing the role of the submissive husband with a grin. “Exactly, baby! What’s mine is yours!”

Crisis averted, as far as he was concerned.

The room was spacious and blindingly bright, yet it was filled with people kneeling on the floor, their faces drained of all color. Stanley, in particular, was shaking like a leaf, barely able to stay upright.

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**Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 491 -  
Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 491**

A Rose 491

“Mr... Mr. Murray... please, just spare me!” The fear in Stanley’s voice was palpable, each word trembling with desperation.

Jacob, seated at the head of the table, emanated a chilling coldness that seemed capable of freezing everything in its wake.

“Mr. Murray, we’ve confirmed that Ms. Smith’s drink was tampered with. The testimony points to Stanley as the one who arranged for the spiked drink to be delivered to her,” Jack

said.

So, it was exactly as he had suspected.

Jacob’s face darkened with an intense fury, his eyes narrowing. He had mistakenly taken the wrong glass of wine last night, the one laced with drugs. That was why he’d lost control and gone into a wild frenzy.

The thought of what had happened the previous night filled him with sorrow. The drug had pushed him beyond his limits, and knowing it was Nancy’s first time made it all the more painful for her.

His dark eyes were clouded with a deep, aching regret, and his desire to see her grew stronger. Yet, she refused to see him right now.

The evidence was indisputable. Even if Stanley wanted to deny it, he had no choice but to

confess.

“Mr. Murray, I swear I never meant to hurt Nancy. It was all them! They’re the ones who forced me to do it!” His voice cracked with fear and guilt.

The young elites, realizing they were in hot water, quickly scrambled to shift the blame.

“Mr. Murray, don’t listen to him. We only discussed the plan; he’s the one who took action on his own. We had nothing to do with it...” Their protestations were feeble and transparently self- - serving.

“That’s a lie!” Stanley’s voice was desperate and strained. “You’re the ones who supplied the drugs. It’s all your fault...”

Jacob’s expression darkened as he watched the blame game unfold. His eyes turned colder, no longer interested in their petty squabbles.

“Don’t let any of them get away,” he said.

Jack nodded quickly. “Understood, Mr. Murray.”

Jacob strode out, ignoring the screams that echoed behind him. He pulled out his phone and checked his messages with Nancy, letting out a frustrated sigh.

She had unblocked him, but she still hadn’t responded to any of his texts.

It was a stark contrast to how things used to be back when she would sweetly call him Jacob. Now, she wouldn’t even acknowledge his existence.

Even Yvette refused to help him.

After a moment of reflection, Jacob decided to reach out to Wilson.

The call went straight to voicemail. Jacob frowned and called again, his irritation growing with each failed attempt. On the third try, Wilson finally answered.

“Jacob, what’s going on?” Wilson’s voice was edged with annoyance.

Wilson’s face showed his frustration; he had finally managed to steal a few moments alone with Yvette, only to be interrupted.

Jacob’s call was a surprise. Ever since learning about Jacob and Yvette’s being siblings, Wilson had figured Jacob was done with him for good.

Jacob would have snapped at Wilson’s voice in the past, but now he just accepted it with a wearied sigh. He couldn’t very well criticize Wilson now, not after he’d acted like an animal himself.

“You said before you had a way to win a woman back. I need you to teach me,” Jacob said, pressing his fingers to his temples, clearly struggling to ask for help.

He genuinely didn’t know how to make Nancy happy again, so he had to swallow his pride and ask Wilson.

Wilson heard the frustration in Jacob’s voice and let out a smirk. “Jacob, weren’t you the one who turned down my help last time?”

Jacob’s expression darkened. “Will you help me or not? If not, just forget it!”

“Of course I’ll help you,” Wilson replied.

Wilson’s eyes narrowed slightly, remembering how Jacob had previously sabotaged his plans.

A Rose 492

“But Jacob, I need more details before I can help,” Wilson said.

Jacob sighed, “I don’t understand what’s happening. She’s completely shut me out. She’s ignoring my texts and won’t see me when I visit. I’m lost.”

Wilson’s smile widened. There was a touch of mischief in his eyes as he spoke with a deliberate drawl, “Jacob, you need to play hard to get. Stop messaging her and don’t go after her. If you back off, she’ll start coming after you.”

“Really?” Jacob’s skepticism was clear, his tone doubtful.

Wilson’s gaze held a flicker of amusement, but his voice stayed calm and sincere. “Jacob, if you don’t trust me, there’s nothing more I can do.”

After a moment of silence, Jacob finally said, “Alright, I’ll give it a try.”

Samuel watched the entire exchange with a mix of curiosity and skepticism. Wilson’s advice seemed pretty dubious.

Ignoring her and staying away? Wasn’t that just going to make things worse? It’d probably just drive her further away.

It seemed like Wilson was seizing the chance to get back at Jacob.

Yvette turned to Wilson, her voice soft but inquisitive. “What did you tell Jacob?”

Wilson shrugged innocently. “Nothing.”

Yvette frowned.

“Why would Jacob be reaching out to Wilson now? Hadn’t he always had issues with him?” she

wondered.

Changing the subject, Wilson gently squeezed Yvette’s hand and looked at her with a tender, almost hypnotic gaze. “Have you finalized your plans for going to the base?”

Yvette nodded, her focus shifting. “Yes, everything’s set. Adam has to return to the base first, and then he’ll come to pick me up. I’ll be there for about a week.”

Wilson’s eyes softened as he held her hand a little tighter. “Can you bring a family member along? I’m going to miss you so much if I can’t see you for that long...”

Evening fell at Yara's place.

She clung to Adam's hand, her reluctance written all over her face. "Why do you have to go back to the base so soon? You've barely been home for a few days!"

Adam offered a gentle smile, trying to ease her concerns. "Mom, it's a direct order from my superiors. I don't have a choice. But I promise, I'll be back soon, and I'll bring Yvie with me when I return..."

"What? You're taking Yvie with you?"

The moment Yara heard this, her expression hardened. "I can't agree to that!"

She had just gotten her beloved daughter back and wanted to savor every moment with her, not send her off to endure the tough life at the base!

Plus, Yvette looked so delicate—she seemed ill-suited for the harsh realities of military life!

"You're already in the military, and now you want to take Yvie with you? Are you trying to drive me crazy? Just knowing you're out there on dangerous missions is enough to keep me up at night. Now you want to take Yvie too—how can I possibly be okay with that?"

"Mom, you've got it all wrong," Adam said quickly, his tone soothing. "I'm not taking Yvie into active duty. She's just coming along to take care of a few things. As soon as that's sorted, I'll bring her back."

Yara's worry eased a little, but her curiosity remained. "What does Yvie need to do there?"

A Rose 493

Adam shook his head gently at Yara. "Mom, it's classified. I can't tell you."

Yara sighed but didn't push further, knowing how his job worked. Still, she couldn't help but wonder aloud, "But Yvie's just a college kid. What could the military want with her?"

Adam's lips curved into a small, knowing smile. Mom, Yvie's way more impressive than you

think."

There was pride in his voice, a kind of quiet admiration for his sister's unexpected strengths.

“Alright, I’ve got to go,” Adam said, glancing at his watch. “If I don’t leave now, I’m going to

be late.”

He said his goodbyes to Yara and Irwin before reluctantly heading out of Murray Manor, clearly not eager to leave.

Yvette was already waiting for him outside. She greeted him with a warm smile and a soft, “Adam, safe travels.”

Adam couldn’t help but feel a surge of pride as he looked at his sister. How did he end up with someone so brilliant and endearing in his life?

He couldn’t resist pulling her into a tight hug, his hand gently ruffling her hair.

“I’ll be back to pick you up in a few days, Yvie,” he said, his voice full of warmth and just a hint

of reluctance.

Once he returned to the base, he’d be buried in work. Moments like this with his sister were rare, so he needed to savor every second.

Yvette stayed nestled against him, content in the embrace. But when she caught Wilson’s death stare from the sidelines, Adam let her go, throwing a cheeky grin Wilson’s way.

In Adam’s mind, Yvette was his little sister, and he could hug her as long as he damn well

pleased.

Wilson’s jaw tightened, but he kept it cool. Silently, he reached for Yvette’s hand, his grip a

subtle claim on her.

“Make sure you take care of her while I’m gone,” Adam said, his tone edging into something a bit sharper.

He clapped Wilson’s shoulder before adding, “And if anything happens to her if she so much as stubs her toe—you’re gonna have me to deal with.”

It was Adam’s roundabout way of giving Wilson the green light as Yvette’s future husband, but the protective older brother vibe was unmistakable.



Wilson's grin widened. "Relax, Adam. I'll take care of Yvie. She'll never have to worry about a thing while I'm around."

Adam gave a nod. "Good. I'll be holding you to that." He patted Wilson on the shoulder before striding toward his car.

"Alright, I'm out of here. No need to see me off, Yvie. I'll be back soon to pick you up," Adam called as he opened the door.

Yvette waved, watching him pull away, her eyes lingering until his car disappeared from sight. Only then did she reluctantly look away, her heart still heavy.

Though their time together had been short, Adam had already earned a lasting place in her

heart.

"Let's head back inside, baby," Wilson whispered, pulling Yvette into a gentle embrace.

Right then, a sleek Rolls–Royce glided to a stop at the gate. Jacob stepped out, his long strides confident as he caught sight of them, arms wrapped around each other..

Yvette, knowing Jacob's temper when it came to her and Wilson, instinctively tried to pull away. The last thing she wanted was to see Wilson take another hit for something as simple as a hug.

But to her surprise, Jacob didn't explode. He shot Wilson a hard glare, more of a silent threat than his usual fury.

"Adam already took off?" Jacob asked.

"Yeah, just left," Yvette replied, nodding.

For a brief moment, disappointment flickered in Jacob's dark eyes. He had rushed back but still missed his brother.

Jacob's jaw clenched for a second, but he quickly shook it off, stepping forward and gently grabbing Yvette's hand.

As he started leading her inside, he glanced back at Wilson with a sharp edge in his voice. "You coming, or are you just gonna stand there?"

A Rose 494

Wilson raised his eyebrow ever so slightly. He clearly hadn't expected that.

Yvette also blinked in surprise. Then, she took Wilson's hand and smiled at Jacob.  
"Thank you,

Jacob."

Jacob's gaze immediately softened when he looked at her. "There's no need to be so courteous

with me,

Yvie." But the moment he fixed his eyes on Wilson, his expression hardened once more.

"You only have my approval for the time being. If you dare do anything to harm Yvie, I swear

I'll never let

you off!"

It went without saying that he still didn't like the looks of this old lecher. But what could he do? His precious sister adored the man!

"Set your heart at ease and trust Yvie with me, Jacob." Holding Yvette's hand in his and interlocking their fingers, Wilson earnestly assured Jacob with a gentle look.

Jacob only scoffed. However, he did not pull them apart.

"Wilson! You're here!" Yara came out and warmly greeted Wilson the moment she saw him, completely ignoring Jacob, who was standing by the side.

Jacob shot Wilson another displeased look. How had the old lecher managed to charm not only

vette but even Yara too?

"Hey, Wilson! There you are!" Irwin came over and proceeded to drag Wilson to the study. Come on! Let's play another round of chess!"

He had been waiting for his chance to win against Wilson after being defeated the last time

they played.

“Tsk! Didn’t he dislike Wilson before? Now he’s fighting for him!” Yara murmured to herself.

It was only then that she remembered about Jacob and instantly asked, “Jacob, who was the young lady who attended the banquet with you last night? When are you bringing her home to meet me?”

Yara trusted in his taste. She knew that he must have his eyes set on a nice young lady, and she

couldn’t wait to meet her.

“Oh, right, how old is she?”

Finding it difficult to answer her question, Jacob massaged his temples. Back then, he had so confidently declared that he’d never be a shameless lecher like Wilson. But that was exactly

what he was now!

“You’ll find out when I bring her home, Mom.”

Yara broke out in a joyful smile when she heard that. “Sure! You’d better bring her home soon!

“1

He wished he could bring her home soon too.

Jacob sighed inwardly. He pulled out his phone and looked at the message he sent Nancy. She hadn’t replied to him yet. He had the greatest urge to send her another message.

But at the thought of Wilson’s words, he held back the urge to do so. He had to let her reach out to him first. He could not be the first one to break the silence.

“Good morning, Yvie!”

The moment she stepped into the classroom, Yvette’s classmates surrounded her enthusiastically.

“I’ve got good news for you, Yvie! The Robertsons have gone bankrupt!”

1

“They deserved it! We’ll see what Alice has got to be arrogant about in the future!”

“Exactly! Let’s see if she’s still able to bully others as she wishes just because of her family background!”

Yvette was aware of the piece of news. Though the Quinn family had invested in them, the Robertsons had both the Murray family and KW Corporation working against them. It was only a matter of time before they went under.

“Yvie, I brought breakfast especially for you! I even got you your favorite milk!”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

A Rose 495

Madison placed the breakfast in front of Yvette. She often saw Yvette drinking this specific brand of milk, and she had secretly taken note of it.

“Thank you.” Though Yvette had had her breakfast, she didn’t want to let Madison down, so she accepted the breakfast.

“You’re welcome, Yvie. Had it not been for your help, I’d still be lying in a hospital bed! Here! Try this croissant I got you!”

“Yvie, I’ve got some delicious chicken quiche! Do you wanna have one?”

“Try these custard buns, Yvie!”

Yvette’s classmates were all eager to let her have a bite of the breakfast they brought her. And that was exactly the scene that Charlie saw when he walked into the classroom.

He couldn’t help but smile. Yvette was truly popular among her classmates!

As she listened to Charlie’s lecture lazily, Yvette received a text message from Adam.

Adam: “Yvie, I’ve submitted the applications. Someone will be there to bring you to the base camp in three days!”

It wasn’t an easy feat to enter the base camp. They had stringent rules to adhere to.

Yvette: “Got it, Adam.”

Adam unknowingly smiled when he saw Yvette’s reply. It had only been a day since he last saw her, but he was already starting to miss her.

He had originally planned to come and pick her up himself. Unfortunately, he had other

matters to attend to and really couldn't find the time to do so.

After replying to Adam's text message, Yvette put her phone away and began paying attention to Charlie's lecture. She already knew all that he was teaching, but she was just showing him some respect to make him feel better lest he put on a pitiful expression again.

When he saw Yvette paying attention to his lesson, Charlie was very pleasantly surprised. He was so excited that he couldn't bring himself to dismiss the class even after the bell had gone

off.

"It seems like I'm getting better at delivering my lessons!" Charlie glowed confidently. "Even Yvette is paying attention! This is amazing! Oh boy, I don't even want the lesson to end now. Let me carry on for a while more, everyone!"

Yvette couldn't believe her ears. She thought that she'd be better off sleeping in class in the future.

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Charlie held the entire class back for another ten minutes before finally letting them go unwillingly.

"Yvie!" Nancy excitedly pounced on Yvette the moment they walked out of the classroom. She even burrowed herself into Yvette's arms and rubbed her cheeks on Yvette.

Yvette reached up to pinch her cheek before asking softly, "How long do you plan on giving Jacob the silent treatment, Nancy? He's been looking glum for the past few days because of this."

He was, after all, her brother. She couldn't bring herself to see him look so miserable.

"He's not taking the initiative to text me!" Nancy was peeved at the mention of that. "Is that how one pursues another? No way! I need to make him do so!"

After a moment's thought, Nancy linked her arm with Yvette's intimately. "You'll help me, Yvie, won't you?"

Yvette gladly went along. "Of course."

"Haha! I knew you're the best!" Nancy's smile widened further. "Let's go! Let's grab lunch at Royal Crown Kitchen."

They had barely taken a few steps when Jasper appeared out of nowhere.

“Yvette, where are you guys headed? Can I tag along? I promise that your meal will taste much better with me there...” Jasper rambled on.

Yvette massaged her temples. She finally understood why Wilson couldn't stand Jasper. He was unbelievably noisy!

“Come on, bring me with you, Yvette. Let me tag along...” Jasper carried on harassing her when he saw Yvette ignoring him.

“You did me such a huge favor that time, Yvette. Let me buy you a meal!”

Had it not been for Yvette, he'd have lost 5% of Quinn Corporation's shares. If Wilson were to find out, he'd be done for!

A Rose 496

Over at Royal Crown Kitchen, Yvette had just arrived at the main entrance when she saw Alice arguing arrogantly with a waitstaff.

“You must be mistaken! We're VIPS here! How dare you deny us entry!”

Victoria, who stood beside her, tugged lightly on her sleeve to signal her to just let things slide. “I'm sorry, but we're fully booked today-”

“I don't want to hear all that! Victoria here is a VIP of Royal Crown Kitchen, so think of a way to let us dine in there!” Alice had covered up the wound on her face with a thick layer of makeup, and she looked hideous. Her attitude was just as terrible as she cut the waitstaff off mid-sentence.

The waitstaff was really left with no other option, so he said hesitantly, “Well, if you insist on dining in, then I guess we'll just have to add an extra table in the reception area.”

“That sounds more like it!” Alice looked pleased now that she had her way.

She turned to Victoria and said, “You're just too nice, Victoria. That's why people pick on you. Didn't they just say that we couldn't enter before? Well, see, now they added a table for us!”

The Robertson family had gone bankrupt. Alice went from being the high and mighty daughter of a prestigious family to just another broke loser that people laughed at. She had to cling to Victoria for dear life now!

Victoria had the Quinn family behind her, so she had only the best of everything. So long as Alice was with Victoria, she'd be able to live the opulent life she lived in the past.

Victoria's clear, doe-like eyes crinkled as she smiled. "You're remarkable, Alice!"

Alice's smile deepened when she saw Victoria praising her. What an easily manipulated dimwit!

However, she considered herself lucky for the presence of a dimwit like Victoria. How else was she supposed to continue living her lavish lifestyle?

The moment Alice turned, she caught sight of Yvette, who stood not too far away. Her expression darkened on the spot. Hatred rose within her when she thought of all the humiliation and suffering she went through at the underground boxing ring.

"What a coincidence, Yvie! I never expected to bump into you here!" Victoria waved and greeted Yvette with a smile, looking friendly.

Yvette nodded at her in response.

At the sight of that, Alice immediately leaned close to Victoria and whispered, "You see that Victoria? She doesn't even want to greet you. Quit being nice to her when she doesn't even appreciate it! I feel bad for you!"

As expected, Victoria's gaze dimmed when she heard that.

Alice was happy to see that. Then, she coldly turned to Yvette and asked, "Yvette, you need a VIP membership card to dine in at Royal Crown Kitchen. Do you have one?"

One had to spend over a million dollars to be eligible to become a VIP. But it hadn't been long since Yvette had returned to Jubilife City, so Alice refused to believe that she'd spend over a million dollars at Royal Crown Kitchen so soon.

"I don't."

Alice looked smug when she heard that. She knew it! It was impossible for Yvette to spend that amount at Royal Crown Kitchen in such a short time!

She was already beginning to imagine Yvette being thrown out. Just the thought of that alone was enough to bring joy to her.

That bitch Yvette had caused her family to go bankrupt, and she was also the one who had thrown her into the underground boxing ring to go through all the shame and torment.

She vowed to take revenge for each and every pain Yvette had inflicted on her!

Victoria bit her lip and asked, "Well, would you like to share a table with us, Yvie?" Yvette shook her head resolutely. "There's no need for that."

A Rose 497

Just the sight of the person beside Victoria was enough to make Yvette lose her appetite.

“See? I told you, Victoria. She really doesn’t like you. You shouldn’t be so nice to someone who isn’t going to reciprocate your kindness!” Alice quickly grabbed the chance to pit Victoria against Yvette.

Victoria’s gaze dimmed even further, and she felt down in the dumps.

Alice, however, had a smug glow in her eyes. That was exactly what she wanted—for Victoria

and Yvette to be at odds. That way, she’d be able to make use of Victoria and deal with Yvette harshly!

But Victoria still kindly offered, “Why don’t you come along with us, Yvie? You won’t be able

to enter otherwise...”

Yvette raised an eyebrow lazily and answered, “That won’t be necessary.”

Alice couldn’t hold back a mocking laugh when she heard that. She looked at Yvette in disdain.

What a joke! She was truly a country bumpkin who didn’t know any better! Hah! She claimed that it wouldn’t be necessary for her to enter with them? She wouldn’t even be able to set foot

in Royal Crown Kitchen if she wasn’t a VIP!

Alice couldn’t wait to see how pathetic Yvette would appear when she was thrown out by the security guards.

But before Alice was done laughing, the manager of Royal Crown Kitchen, Rowan Chapman, came hurrying over.

“Victoria, I’m sure the manager learned that you’ve come, which is why he’s here to welcome you!” Alice immediately began showering Victoria with flattery.

“What an honor it is to have the manager personally come and welcome you! Then again, you’re a VIP here at Royal Crown Kitchen. There are only a handful of Royal Crown Kitchen VIPS in the entire city!”



“Alright, alright. That’s enough, Alice.”

But Alice was having none of that. She continued loftily, “Victoria, Mr. Quinn treats you so well! Unlike someone else, who’s not even fit to set foot in Royal Crown Kitchen-”

Before Alice could finish her words, Rowan swiftly passed them and headed over to Yvette, addressing her deferentially.

“My apologies for the hold up!”

The smug expression on Alice’s face froze up instantly as she watched on incredulously.

“Have you got the wrong person, Mr. Chapman? She isn’t even a VIP at Royal Crown Kitchen! She has no right to enter!”

Rowan couldn’t be bothered to answer Alice. Instead, he continued speaking respectfully to Yvette, “The private room on the top floor is ready for you!”

Alice was even more at a loss when she heard that. The private room on the top—most floor of Royal Crown Kitchen was never open to public! Even Victoria, who was a VIP, could only dine at the reception area, so how was it possible that Yvette could enter the private room on the top floor?

“What’s going on here, Mr. Chapman? Why are you letting someone who’s not a VIP enter? And you’re even giving her the private—room on the top floor, when we can only dine at the reception area? I demand a reasonable explanation for this!”

“How noisy.” A hint of frustration appeared in Yvette’s eyes as she said coldly, “Get her out of

here.”

Alice rolled her eyes and scoffed at that. Did Yvette really think she could throw them out just because she said so? Who did she think she was?

She might be the daughter of the Murray family, but the owner of Royal Crown Kitchen had a peculiar personality. He knew that the food he served was good, so he never went out of his way to stay in the good books of any of the prestigious families.

So, Yvette’s identity as the daughter of the Murray family and Wilson’s fiancée was of no help to her here at Royal Crown Kitchen.

How dare she instruct them to get Alice out of there when the person whom they should really be getting rid of was Yvette herself, the wench who wasn’t a VIP!

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 498

Alice raised her chin and ridiculed, "Are you kidding me? I'm here with a VIP of Royal Crown Kitchen! They'd never throw me out!"

She hadn't even completed her sentence when Rowan promptly nodded and agreed to Yvette's order. He hastily waved several security guards over.

"Sure thing! Security! Hurry up and send her out!"

"Yes, Mr. Chapman."

Several security guards swiftly surrounded Alice and told her impatiently, "Please come with us, miss."

Alice was flabbergasted. She couldn't believe that Yvette could have her thrown out just by her words alone. "What right have you got to throw me out?"

The commotion attracted the attention of the diners in the restaurant. Alice felt even more

ashamed with so many onlookers.

She hissed through gritted teeth, "Mr. Chapman, it's her you should be throwing out! Isn't it the rule of Royal Crown Kitchen that non-VIPs are not allowed to enter? Well, why are you letting her in and throwing us out? This isn't right!"

"I was under the impression that Royal Crown Kitchen goes according to its rules. Is this how you follow your own rules?"

Rowan looked at Alice, who was just short of going hysterical, like he was looking at an idiot. I'm sorry, but what our boss says goes. Besides, she doesn't need to be a VIP to enter."

What? Alice's eyes widened in utter disbelief. Yvette, that bitch, was actually the boss of Royal Crown Kitchen? How was that possible?

Alice's previous words now bit back at her, humiliating her to no end.

Observing the look of annoyance in Yvette's eyes Rowan ordered the security guards once more, "Hurry up! Why are you all idling? Get on it and throw her out!"

When Alice heard that, she quickly took Victoria's hand and begged, sounding like she was -close to tears, "Victoria, help me! I don't want to be thrown out! It'd be so embarrassing!"

The Robertson family going bankrupt had already made her a laughingstock. If she were to be thrown out of Royal Crown Kitchen, she'd be utterly mortified!

Victoria looked at Alice before turning to look at Yvette. She started with difficulty, "Yvie, can you not have Alice thrown out for my sake?"

Yvette didn't even look at her and answered frostily, "No."

Jasper returned after parking the car and witnessed only the last part of the exchange. He didn't know what had happened before he arrived, but he was sure Yvette had done nothing

wrong must have been someone else! wrong. The person in the

"Victoria, what a coincidence seeing you here!" Jasper acknowledged her politely before asking what had transpired. "What is it? Did something happen?"

"You're here just in time, Jasper!" Victoria looked pale and pitiful. "Can you please talk to Yvie for me? Please stop making things difficult for Alice. What happened to her family is bad enough. Let's not embarrass her further here."

Jasper answered in a heartbeat, "Yvette isn't an unreasonable person. Alice must have done something to anger Yvette. If that's the case, then she deserves to be thrown out!"

Yvette felt an inexplicable warmth spread within her when she heard Jasper taking her side without any hesitation. "I'm going in," she said softly.

"Wait for me, Yvette!" Jasper hurriedly went in after her, completely forgetting about Victoria.

Seeing how despondent Victoria appeared, Alice quickly said, "See, Victoria? Yvette not only has Mr. Wilson wrapped around her finger. Now, even Jasper listens to her! It's only a matter of time before she takes your position in the Quinn family!"

A Rose 499

Victoria bit her lip and was lost in her thoughts after hearing Alice's words.

Was Yvette on such close terms with Jasper now? This was the first time Victoria had seen Jasper looking at someone besides Wilson with such admiration.

Alice went on pitting Victoria against Yvette. “Victoria, Yvette wouldn’t even do that for your sake. You clearly don’t amount to anything at all to her! And to think that you’ve been seeing her as a friend this whole time! How could she treat you like that? She’s really too much!”

“That’s enough, Alice. Stop it...” Victoria hung her head low, feeling more dejected with each passing moment.

As for Alice, she secretly scoffed to herself. It wouldn’t be long before she drove a wedge between Victoria and Yvette. Victoria would hate Yvette’s guts, and she’d be able to use Victoria against Yvette!

Over at Murray Corporation, Jack politely handed Jacob a document. “Mr. Murray, your signature is needed on this document.”

Jacob hummed nonchalantly and signed the document before picking up his phone and checking his chat log with Nancy. He truly couldn’t take it anymore, so he sent her a text message. But the moment he sent the message, a red exclamation mark popped up—he’d been blocked!

Jacob’s expression darkened in a matter of a second. But there was nothing he could do about

1. it.

What a headache. Why had Nancy blocked him again? He had clearly followed Wilson’s instructions! So what went wrong?

“Hey, Jacob! What’s up? Why the long face?”

Collin sauntered in gaily. Seeing the dark look on Jacob’s face, he couldn’t help but crane his neck over to have a look. The moment he saw the red exclamation mark, he burst out laughing.

“Jacob! So it turns out that there is someone who dares to block you!”

Jacob looked even more upset than he had seconds earlier. Shooting Collin a sharp look, he spat, “Get lost.”

Not giving up, Collin continued guffawing. “This is hilarious! Who pursues women like you, Jacob?”

After he was done laughing, he jokingly exclaimed, “Oh, Jacob, if this is how you go after a woman, then I’m afraid you’re bound to a life of solitude!”

“What do you

know?” Jacob gave him an annoyed glance. “I’m doing this according to the instructions I was told!”

“Who the fuck taught you how to woo a woman like that?”

Collin tried his best to stifle a laugh when he heard that. Then, he gave Jacob a pat on the

shoulder.

“You need to take the initiative when going after a woman! Show up around her and give her some tender, loving care! Your way of wooing a woman is pretty much just giving her the silent treatment, Jacob! Which woman would want to be with you if you act like that? No wonder you were blocked!”

Jacob’s expression became as dark as night when he heard that. He ground his teeth together and hissed, “Just perfect.”

How dare that old lecher Wilson fool him! And to think he’d trusted him so much and followed his method of distancing himself from Nancy!

Now, where did that get him? He got blocked! He wasn’t going to let Wilson off!

“Hey, hey, hey... Where are you off to, Jacob?”

Jacob walked out without so much as a backward glance. He furiously announced, “I’m going to make Wilson pay! That bastard!”

A Rose 500

Though Jasper insisted on tagging along and said that he’d foot the bill, he didn’t end up managing to do that.

“Yvette, we’d agreed that I’d buy you a meal. Why did you go and pay for it?” Jasper asked awkwardly. “Had it not been for you, I’d be done for! I must properly thank you for that! The next time you want to go somewhere for some fun or have a meal, it’ll be on me!”

As they spoke, they walked out of Royal Crown Kitchen. Jasper caught sight of a black Maybach from a distance away. He recognized immediately that that was Wilson’s car.

He gleefully ran over and asked, “You’re here to pick us up, Wilson?”

Then, opening the door of the front passenger seat, he got ready to hop in. However, a hand reached out to stop him. Jasper looked up in confusion. “Wilson, why are you stopping me? Let me in!”

From inside the car, Wilson shot him a look before saying, “Scram.”

What the heck? Jasper couldn’t fathom why his own brother would refuse to give him a lift.

Wilson ignored Jasper’s pitiful expression and walked out of the car to Yvette. Then, he naturally held her hand and led her back to the car.

Jasper stood huffily by the side, looking like a poor abandoned child.

Yvette smiled and asked, “It isn’t too nice to treat him like this, is it?”

“Yeah! That’s right! You can’t do this to me, Wilson!” Jasper quickly echoed. “Give me a ride!”

Wilson frowned at the potential third wheel and transferred him five million dollars. “Can you get lost now?”

Looking at the transaction information that he received, Jasper grinned and immediately

answered, “Haha! I’ll make myself scarce right away, Wilson! There shall be no third wheel today!”

Yvette smiled helplessly at Jasper’s antics. “Is he really a Quinn?”

Playing with Yvette’s fingers absent-mindedly, Wilson replied, “Though I hate to admit it, he really is a Quinn.”

Jeez, there really was no hiding Wilson’s disdain for Jasper, was there?

Samuel, who was in the driver’s seat, started the ignition and drove off. He couldn’t help but sigh to himself as he thought, “Mr. Jasper would feel so hurt if he heard that!”

All of a sudden, he slammed on the brakes, bringing the car to a halt.

Wilson reflexively shielded Yvette before shooting Samuel a sharp look, which put him under immense pressure and fear. “What’s the matter?”

Samuel hurriedly answered, “Mr. Quinn, Mr. Murray’s car is in front...”

He had only stepped on the brakes because he’d recognized that it was Jacob’s car.

“Jacob?” Yvette frowned when she heard that. What was Jacob doing here?

“Get the hell out of there, Wilson!” Jacob’s furious voice could be heard from outside the car.

“How have you managed to anger Jacob this time?” Yvette tilted her head and looked at Wilson with curiosity. Jacob was always calm and collected. She rarely ever saw him this incensed!

Wilson knew why Jacob was after him. Clenching his jaws, he tsked lightly.

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