

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 541 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 541**

"Yes, of course!" said Matt, nodding vigorously. "I'll definitely do exactly as you say, Yvie!"

After making all the arrangements, Yvette pulled out her phone and dialed the number of a certain man. Her eyes were ice cold. "Baby, you should be in class at this time. Why are you calling me?" Wilson's low, husky voice rang out from the receiver. Yvette wasted no time, getting straight to the point. "I want you to put the entirety of Jubilife City on lockdown right this instant."

Alice absolutely could not be allowed to get away! She had to catch her. Only by obtaining the poison Alice had could she develop an antidote to it. Wilson's deep, black eyes narrowed at her words. Even though he didn't know why Yvette wanted to do such a thing, he agreed immediately. "Alright, I'll get it done right away."

Meanwhile, Alice had arrived at the airport in a cab. She hurriedly got out and rushed toward the building. She had to make it onto this flight and leave Croedal!

However, just as she reached the entrance, she was stopped by stern-looking employees. "Sorry, you can't go in."

Alice lost her composure. "Why?" she yelled. "What right do you have to refuse me entry? I'm rushing to catch my flight, but here you are wasting my time! Can you afford to take

responsibility for making me miss my flight?"

"Apologies, madam, but these are instructions from our superiors. Martial law has been declared in Jubilife City, so you cannot enter. You'll be compensated later."

Alice's instantly turned white as a sheet. Only Wilson would be capable of acting so tyrannically within Jubilife City...

He actually placed the whole of Jubilife City under lockdown just for Yvette?

"Go on, run. Let me see how you plan to run away." A woman's familiar voice rang out from

behind her.

Alice's heart dropped like a stone. She gritted her teeth and turned to see Yvette looking at her coldly, emitting an air that made her shiver involuntarily in fear.

That was not to mention the police cars behind Yvette.

Alice was so frightened that her legs turned to jelly, and she collapsed on the ground.

"We're arresting you for suspected poisoning. Please come with us." A uniformed police officer rushed forward immediately to arrest Alice.

"Let go of me... I didn't poison anyone... What makes you think you can arrest me?"

Alice refused to admit any guilt. Her gaze fell on Yvette, filled with incomparable resentment.

"I never poisoned anyone! It's that bitch who's framing me! You lot should be arresting her, not me!" she screamed, her face twisting in anger. "Whether or not you are truly behind the poisoning, we'll be conducting a proper investigation into it. Right now, we need you to cooperate with our investigation."

Alice's screaming grew louder and more ferocious. "All of you must've been bribed by Yvette! You're all ganging up to frame me... Ah!"

Before she could continue making a scene, Yvette raised a hand and delivered a chop to the back of her neck. Her movements were quick and urgent. Alice let out a pained yelp before fainting.

"You can take her to the police station now."

The police officers all looked at Yvette in disbelief. The pretty young lady in front of them looked so well-behaved. How was she so merciless in her actions?

An entire class of students from Jubilife University's Department of Medicine had been admitted to the hospital due to poisoning. Such an awful incident gained a lot of attention from the police.

The interrogation officer exited the interrogation room with an awkward expression on his

face.

"Chief Whitfield, Ms. Robertson is being very stubborn. No matter what methods we use, we haven't been able to get any useful clues out of her..."

"This won't do. We have to find a way to make her spill the beans. The higher-ups are paying close attention to this case..."

As Killian and his men were at a loss, a cool voice rang out.

"Let me speak with her."

When the interrogation officer laid eyes on the pretty lady, who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, he couldn't help but frown.

He spoke up in a reprimanding tone. "Where did you come from, young lady? This is a police station. You can't just come in here and cause trouble! Hurry up and-"

Before he could finish speaking, he was hurriedly cut off by Killian.

"Shut up! This young lady is Mr. Murray's beloved younger sister and Mr. Quinn's fiancée! She's the last person you should offend in Jubilife City!" Killian looked toward Yvette. Instantly, he was all smiles, and showed her the utmost respect. Ms. Murray, please, right this way!" Yvette didn't say anything more. She made her way into the interrogation room in large strides.

Alice's face was pale. She looked wild. The moment she saw Yvette, she became even more frenzied. "Get lost! I don't want to see you! Get lost, I said! Why didn't you drink it? You're the person who most deserves to die!"

In contrast to her frenzied state, Yvette looked indifferent. She took her time sitting down, then said in a cold voice, "You shouldn't involve innocent people even if you wanted to deal with me."

"Well, they deserved it! They all deserved it!" The madness in Alice's eyes grew.

"That's what they get for taking your side, every single one of them!" she said viciously. "Ever since I transferred here, they've all supported you and banded together to ostracize me!"

"They taunted me and made fun of me while licking your shoes. So what if I wanted to poison

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them all!"

Her plan had been great.

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She knew her classmates were used to drinking from the classroom's water dispenser. By putting poison in the classroom's water dispenser, not only could she eliminate Yvette, whom she hated to the bone, but she could also deal with Madison and the rest in one fell swoop!

However, she had never expected that Yvette would still see through her scheme!

"Intentional poisoning is a serious crime," said Yvette.

"So what!" The frenzied expression on Alice's face made her look like a lunatic. "I've already fallen this far because of you.

"I lost my wealth and status. I lost my virginity to Mr. Luiz, that disgusting old man. All because of you!

"You even got a bunch of ruffians to assault me! I swore to myself then that I'd kill you, no matter how great the price I had to pay!"

"Everything you mentioned was simply the result of me letting you have a taste of your own medicine. They were the consequences of your actions," Yvette said, gazing coldly at Alice.

She continued, "As for getting ruffians to assault you, I never ordered that."

Such dirty methods were beneath her.

"It wasn't you? Who are you trying to fool!" Alice scoffed coldly. Just recalling the humiliation she suffered made her gaze turn even more spiteful. "Who was it, if not you? Weren't you holding a grudge against me for scheming against you, and for delivering you to Mr. Luiz's hotel room? That's why after you let him have his way with me, you even sent some ruffians after me!"

'After leaving the hotel yesterday, I went to the mall."

Yvette couldn't be bothered to keep up with her nonsense. She pulled up the transaction records on her phone and directly tossed it in front of Alice. "These are the records of my transactions at the mall. They can prove that I was there the

whole time."

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How could it be?

Alice's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at those transaction records. If those raffiaus hadn't been sent by Yvette... then who had sent them?

She didn't want to believe it, but the evidence Yvette presented left her no choice but to believe her.

Yvette's cold voice rang out. "You've been used."

Upon hearing these words, Alice came to a realization. It was Lionel! Those ruffians had been sent by Lionel!

It was no wonder that he had called her immediately after the assault. There was no way it was just a coincidence. She could only blame herself for letting hatred blind her, allowing herself

to be used!

He simply wanted to use her against Yvette!

"I know that this poison definitely isn't yours. Someone had given it to you."

Alice wouldn't have had the ability to get her hands on this kind of poison—a poison never before seen in Croedal—on her own. There must have been a mastermind backing her.

Watching the expression on Alice's face change again and again, Yvette continued to speak.

"That person used you as a pawn. You'll be sentenced to at least ten years in prison for intentional poisoning. Are you really willing to spend ten precious years of your life behind bars, while the person who used you continues to walk free?"

Her tone was mild, but every word out of her mouth struck Alice deeply. She felt agitated.

Since Lionel dared to make a fool out of her, she'd make sure he also went down with her! Why should she suffer alone?

As soon as she thought this, she couldn't wait to speak up. "I'll tell you everything! You guessed right, this drug isn't mine. Someone gave it to me. That person is none other than Lionel Thomson! He called me over the phone and told me that I would be able to get my revenge if I did as he said. It was like he already knew what would happen. He sent a deaf and mute beggar to deliver the drug to me..."

Alice couldn't help but grit her teeth as she reached this point of her story. No wonder he was so quick to act. He had long planned to use her as a pawn against Yvette!

Lionel Thomson...

Yvette's eyes narrowed. She didn't have much of an impression of him. She only vaguely remembered that he was always by Victoria's side, protecting her.

They had never interacted much. Why would he go so far as to plan all this against her?

"I'm not lying! Everything I'm saying is true!"

Yvette couldn't be bothered to listen to Alice's screeching any longer. She turned and strode out of the interrogation room.

"Ms. Murray, you're amazing. You had her confessing within such a short time!"

The interrogation officers had been watching everything from the sidelines. Initially, they had been greatly displeased about Yvette entering the room to interrogate the suspect.

She was just a young lady, after all. Even the interrogation officers, who had gone through professional training, hadn't been able to make Alice reveal any key information, so how would she?

Who would've thought that she'd make Alice confess everything in just a short time!

Upon seeing Yvette walk out, Killian immediately went up to her. He handed her a small glass bottle. "Ms. Murray, this is what we found from searching Ms. Robertson's residence!"

Yvette opened the bottle and took a sniff. She was already certain that this was the unknown poison that Alice put in the water.

"I'll have to take this away for research in order to develop an antidote to cure the students."

Naturally, Killian wouldn't refuse such a request. He nodded vigorously. "No problem at all! Ms. Murray, their lives are in your hands!"

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The moment Yvette walked out of the police station, she spotted a man with a cool and dignified air about him standing not far off.

"Yvie..." Spotting Yvette, Wilson immediately strode over to her. His large hands held onto hers tightly. There was a rarely-seen fear in his eyes. It was fortunate that nothing happened to her.

Yvette could tell from his expression that he had heard about everything that had happened. She comforted him in a soothing voice. "I'm alright, no need to worry."

Wilson stroked her head tenderly. Then his voice turned cold. "Who is responsible for all this?"

He wasn't going to let a single person escape for daring to hurt her!

Yvette pursed her lips lightly. "Alice confessed. She said the poison was given to her by Lionel. "Lionel?" Wilson's eyes shone with murderous intent. It was strong enough to send shivers up one's spine. "How dare he do something like this."

Yvette eyed the fuming man. She took the initiative to hold his hand, silently soothing him.

. Wilson had also become aware that he had lost his cool. "Where is Lionel now?" he asked.

Samuel, who was trying to hold back his fear, answered respectfully from the side. "Mr. Wilson, Lionel is currently recuperating in the hospital."

The last time Wilson had gotten angry, he had sent Lionel to the dungeon to receive punishment. The man had suffered severe injuries and nearly lost his life. He had been recovering in the hospital since then and had yet to be discharged.

"Let's go to the hospital first," Yvette said immediately upon hearing this.

Somehow, she had the feeling that things weren't as simple as they seemed. She had to investigate further.

Wilson had originally been planning to just toss Lionel into the dungeon and let him suffer a fate worse than death. A quick death was too merciful for someone who had dared to lay a

hand on Yvette.

But the

person in question had her own ideas, it seemed.

"Alright," he said in a low voice, nodding agreeably.

Half an hour later, a black Rolls-Royce pulled to a stop at the entrance of the hospital.

Just as Yvette and the men with her walked into the ward, they heard the sounds of a  
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conversation coming from within.

"Ms. Olson, thank you for coming to see me every now and then..."

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Lionel's eyes were fixed intensely on Victoria. He suppressed the deep affection he held for her with everything he had, not daring to let it show on his face.

"No need to be so polite with me! When I was sick, you were always by my side too," Victoria said gently.

"When I was receiving treatment overseas, everything was unfamiliar to me and I had nobody for company. You were always with me then. We've simply swapped roles!"

Lionel's gaze softened at her words.

Victoria was such a kind and great person. He had to make sure she would always be happy. No harm could be allowed to come to her!

Victoria smiled sweetly at him, unaware of his thoughts. "Lionel, I hope you get well soon! Then you'll be able to stay by my side and protect me again. I haven't been able to get used to not having you around while you've been in the hospital!"

Before Lionel could reply, the door to the ward was pushed open.

When he saw Yvette striding into the room, the gentleness in his eyes vanished completely. It was instead replaced by cold hostility. "Why are you here?"

Just as Lionel finished speaking, a man's incredibly imposing voice rang out coldly.

"Is this how you speak to my fiancée?"

Wilson stood behind Yvette, his captivating eyes narrowed. The rage emitting from him was frightening.

Lionel's expression suddenly changed upon seeing Wilson.

"Mr. Quinn," he immediately greeted respectfully. Under pressure from Wilson, he then reluctantly greeted Yvette as well. "Greetings, Ms. Murray..." Yvette noticed the shift in his expression. She clicked her tongue lightly. He was certainly very

hostile toward her!

She had never paid attention to him before, so she naturally hadn't noticed that he held such great hostility toward her.



"Yvie, Wilson, why are you two here?" Victoria looked toward them in confusion, her voice cutting through the heavy atmosphere.

"Alice put poison in the school's water dispenser today, poisoning more than thirty students. and almost causing them to lose their lives," Yvette said coldly.

"What? Why did Alice do something like that!" Victoria exclaimed, frowning sadly.

Yvette's frosty gaze landed on Lionel. She spoke up slowly, observing his every move. "She's been arrested by the police. She claimed that you gave her the poison and that you, Lionel, were the one who instructed her to do so."

"Nonsense!" Lionel denied immediately, his face contorting in anger. "How could I possibly have instructed her to do something like that!"

"But she identified you as the culprit who gave her the poison."

"Mr. Quinn, I'm being wronged! I've been recovering in the hospital the entire time. Not even once have I left this place! In fact, I've never even met this Alice! Someone must be trying to

slander me!"

Lionel placed heavy emphasis when he said "someone". He even kept sneaking glances at

Yvette.

"That's right, Wilson. Lionel's badly hurt. He's never left the hospital!" said Victoria. She bit her lip, looking lost. "Although I don't know why Alice would point her finger at Lionel, I believe that he definitely didn't do it!"

Lionel also added, "Mr. Quinn, if you don't believe me, you can take a look at the security camera footage. I never left the hospital throughout my stay here."

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Wilson was unmoved by their words. He turned to look at Yvette.

He would only listen to her. Everything would proceed according to her wishes.

Upon seeing this, Lionel's expression darkened further. He gritted his teeth resentfully, his dissatisfaction and hostility toward Yvette increasing.

In such a short time, she had made Wilson fall head over heels for her and listen to her every word. How cunning!

Yvette tapped her fingers on her lip in thought. She had already hacked into the hospital's security system and looked at the footage before coming to the hospital.

It was indeed as Lionel had claimed-he hadn't left the hospital throughout his stay.

But Alice hadn't seemed like she was lying...

"Wilson, Ms. Yvette, we've retrieved Ms. Robertson's phone. There are indeed two unknown numbers listed in her recent call logs. The timings match Mr. Robertson's account of when she was contacted." Samuel strode into the ward. He presented the phone to Yvette respectfully.

"Impossible!" Lionel denied aloud, voice cracking. His face was red with anger. "I've never contacted Ms. Robertson, and that phone number isn't even mine! I'm being framed!"

"Whether you've been framed or not, we'll know soon enough."

Yvette took the phone from Samuel. Her slender fingers flew nimbly across the screen, tapping away.

Surprise flashed across Lionel's eyes as he watched her. To think that Yvette even knew how to hack!

He had really underestimated her. So she wasn't just a pretty face...

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The phone number was not Croedalian. The area code was unknown, and there was no way to trace it.

Yvette's expression became even grimmer. She started looking into any and all information on Lionel, down to all the skeletons in his closet. This number indeed did not belong to him.

Yvette clicked her tongue softly.

Interesting. This mastermind was no run-of-the-mill crook. It seemed he had spun an elaborate web, then gone to great lengths to lure them all in, only to trap them all in it.

"Ms. Yvette, how is it going?" Samuel couldn't help asking from his position off to the side.

He got along pretty well with Lionel, so naturally, he found it hard to believe that Lionel would betray Wilson's trust by doing such a thing.

The first rule of being a guard was loyalty! Furthermore, Lionel wasn't a fool. He clearly knew how much Wilson cared for Yvette, so how would he dare commit such treason?

"This phone number is indeed not his," said Yvette.

Hearing this, Victoria sighed in relief. She rested a hand on her chest. "I knew you wouldn't do, something like this, Lionel!"

Her parents had passed away early. Lionel was the person who had been with her the longest. She'd long thought of him as family to her.

Thank goodness it wasn't him. She wouldn't have been able to accept if he had actually done something so wicked!

Samuel also relaxed. He was happy to have helped clear Lionel's name.

At the same time, he couldn't help but add, "But Ms. Yvette, we've now confirmed that the number doesn't belong to Lionel, and there's evidence proving he never left the hospital. In that case, Ms. Robertson must have been lying!"

Yvette was absolutely certain that Alice hadn't been lying. However, she kept that thought to herself and simply pursed her lips instead.

"We'll take the investigation slowly. Our priority now is to develop an antidote for Madison and the rest," she said calmly.

Wilson understood the meaning behind Yvette's words. She wanted to keep the investigation under wraps to avoid alerting the people involved. Only by waiting for the culprits to let down their guard would they be able to catch them all in one fell swoop. She was so smart... Chapter 546

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"We'll do as you say, Yvie," Wilson immediately said in agreement. His gentle gaze fell dotingly upon her.

"I need to head to the laboratory to start analyzing the poison," said Yvette.

Wilson automatically reached out to hold her hand. "I'll escort you to the laboratory, baby," he said, his tone gentle and affectionate. Yvette even practiced medicine...

Lionel was even more surprised. He gazed after her, feeling complicated.

"Yvie really is amazing! No wonder everyone likes her!" Victoria couldn't help but exclaim. She sounded a little down.

"I'm really envious of her. She's exactly the kind of person I want to become! Sadly, my health is poor and I still get sick from time to time, so I can't do anything properly!"

"Ms. Olson, you're also an outstanding person. There's no need for you to be envious of others," Lionel said, instinctively comforting her.

In his mind, Victoria was the kindest, most perfect lady in the world. Nobody else could ever compare to her!

"Lionel, thank you for comforting me!" A pure smile bloomed on Victoria's face once more.

She continued, "I've already come to terms with it though. I may not be able to become someone as amazing as Yvie, but with all of you by my side, I'm never alone. I'm already happy with just that!"

Lionel was completely infatuated with her smile.

"Ms. Olsen, I'll always remain by your side," he thought to himself.

He'd also definitely get rid of the eyesores who'd stolen the things that were supposed to be hers!

1/2

Fifteen minutes later, Yvette and Wilson arrived smoothly at Jubilife University's laboratory.

Wilson escorted Yvette to the laboratory entrance.

"Do your best, baby, but don't push yourself," he said worriedly.

Yvette may seem aloof, but she was actually very stubborn.

"Relax, don't forget who exactly your fiancée is! Yvette wrapped her slender arms around his neck. Her voice was soft. "This poison is nothing to me!"

Wilson's lips curved up in a dotting smile. "I wouldn't dare forget. My fiancée is the Miracle Healer who can probably even bring the dead back to life, after all."

She certainly had a lot of fake identities. If he didn't start working harder, he might soon

become unworthy of being her fiancé.

Yvette lifted her chin haughtily. "Good. So, are you still worried now?"

Wilson's eyes softened further in affection. "Mhm, I believe in my fiancée," he agreed readily.

Yvette smiled in satisfaction. She stood up on tiptoes and placed a kiss on his sexy lips.

Wilson stiffened at the feeling of softness on his lips. His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. He looked both sexy and attractive at that moment.

Yvette slipped away quickly, not giving him time to react.

Wilson could only restrain himself as he watched her leave. He rubbed his lips with his slender fingers, eyes darkening.

How he wanted to drag her back for a ruthless "teasing"...

The moment Yvette stepped into the lab, Matt hurried up to her.

"Yvie, what's the situation? Did you get the poison Alice used?" he asked anxiously.

"I did," said Yvette, nodding. "We can begin with the research."

Matt sighed in relief. "Good, good! It's great that you got it!"

Then, he added considerately, "Yvie, I invited all the great talents in the medical community over today. Let them assist you so that you don't tire yourself out!"

Yvette frowned at his words, but she said nothing. She changed into her lab coat and entered

the lab.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the person I wanted to introduce to you. This is Jubilife University's best student and also the person-in charge of the research today. Everyone,

please act according to Yvie's instructions."

The laboratory was packed with people. When they laid eyes on Yvette, they all looked shocked. Immediately, they began to whisper among themselves.

"What? This young brat is the esteemed figure Mr. Russell was talking about?"

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"What kind of joke is this? This young lady doesn't look older than 18. What would she know of medicine? Letting her be the person-in-charge for the research today is way too ridiculous!

"That's right! Has Mr. Rusell gone senile with age?"

This was a poison that had never before been seen in Croedal. If they could just develop an antidote for it, it'd definitely gain them even greater fame within the medical community.

The people present were all great talents within the medical community. Naturally, each one of them was very confident in themselves.

They all wanted to work on the development of the antidote themselves. None of them wanted to be directed around by someone else. Especially not a little brat like this!

by

Yvette saw through their inner thoughts immediately. "If you're dissatisfied, then let's have a contest," she said shortly, her voice cold.

She couldn't be bothered to say more. She had never really liked having to explain herself. Instead, she preferred to crush her doubters through a show of ability.

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Yvette's tone was indifferent, but her voice carried a hint of arrogance that couldn't quite be concealed. She sounded as if everyone was beneath her.

Kyle Ginger, the man who acted as the head of the group, was angered at her disdainful attitude.

What right did a wet-behind-the-ears brat like her have to act so arrogantly?

"Mr. Rusell, is this how your university teaches its students? Are they even taught the meaning of humility?"

Kyle was quite respected among the group. The moment he finished speaking, the others immediately expressed their support.

"That's right! She's being far too arrogant. Medical practitioners like us should always take care to remain humble. Only then can we properly master the field of medicine!"

"Exactly! I've never come across such an arrogant junior!"

Junior?

Matt couldn't help but cringe as he listened to their dismissive words.

"I'd really like to see whether they'd still dare speak to Yvie this way if they knew of her actual

identity!" he thought.

"I don't think my student has said anything wrong. She may be arrogant, but that's because she has the skills to back it up. Can you say the same for yourselves?" he asked aloud.

The aggression and contempt in his words were clear.

Kyle and the rest of the group expected Matt to take their side because he didn't want to offend them. They didn't think that he would choose to side with Yvette without any

hesitation.

This just made Kyle even more furious.

Seeing their angry expressions, Matt quickly glanced toward Yvette. He was hoping for some praise. "Yvie, I did pretty good, didn't I?" he seemed to be asking silently.

Yvette's lips lifted in a small smile. She nodded at him in approval.

Upon receiving her praise, Matt lifted his chin in pride. "If you're unwilling to participate in this research, then leave Jubilife University immediately!" he declared.

He was just worried that having Yvette do the research on her own would be too hard on her. That was why he found some assistants for her. Otherwise, based on their qualifications, they would never have had the opportunity to work as her assistants!

2/2

There was no trace of politeness in Matt's words. Kyle and the others were so angry their faces

became redder than ever.

However, none of them were willing to leave. Nobody was keen on giving up the opportunity to become famous in the medical community. "Fine, let's compete then!" Kyle agreed to the challenge with gritted teeth. He glared at Yvette

in dissatisfaction.

He added, "But if you lose, you have to apologize to us for your arrogance."

"Sure," Yvette replied lazily.

She handed out samples of the poison she obtained from Alice's home to the group. Then she strode into the lab, completely ignoring Kyle and the rest. She couldn't be bothered to deal with them anymore.

How maddening!

Kyle and the others' faces somehow grew even darker. They were all pretty famous and popular figures in the medical community. Nobody had ever treated them this way

He was definitely going to put this silly young woman in her place!

"Mr. Ginger, this kind of poison is trickier than we expected..."

before.

"That's right!" Someone followed up immediately. "This poison has never been seen before, and we haven't been able to find any information related to it either!"

Kyle's brow furrowed. It was obvious that this research would be a difficult challenge for him.

In contrast to the chaos outside, Yvette was fully focused on her research.

Time steadily passed. Matt waited anxiously at the lab entrance.

Some time later, Yvette finally figured out the last of the components making up the unknown poison. She wiped the sweat from her brow.

The development of an antidote became much easier once the components of the poison had been figured out.

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Yvette wasted no time and started to put together a formula.

The mastermind's poison-making skills were quite good to be able to develop a poison like this. But it was still nothing in the face of Croedalian traditional medicine.

Yvette sent the list of components to Jake and had him use the resources of the Dark



Organization to investigate the poison overseas. Then, she exited the lab with the finished antidote in hand.

"How's it going, Yvie?" Matt asked, approaching her hurriedly. He was looking at her with a hopeful expression.

He was aware that if even Yvette couldn't develop an antidote, then there was nobody who

could.

"I've developed the antidote."

"That's great news!" Matt almost jumped for joy right then and there. "This is all thanks to you, Yvie! Let's hurry to the hospital and give them the antidote!"

What? She had finished developing the antidote?

Kyle and the others were just walking out of their own lab when they heard those words. Their

eyes widened in disbelief.

They were unwilling to believe it. They hadn't even managed to identify all the components in the poison, but she had already developed the antidote in just three hours? Impossible!

Yvette nodded. "Okay."

The poison affecting Madison and the others was incredibly strong. Even though she had suppressed its effects, the poison was greatly harmful to the human body. They had to be

given the antidote as soon as possible.

Matt sighed in relief before catching sight of Kyle and the other talents with him. He snorted

coldly at their angry faces in an obvious show of contempt.

"Tsk, weren't some of you looking down on my student before? You can't even do better than

her."

Kyle and the others' faces darkened even further at this. There was no way they believed that Yvette had developed the antidote in such a short time. She must have used some dirty trick!

At the hospital, Yvette's classmates' sickly faces brightened slightly upon seeing her.

"Yvie, you're here..."

"Yvie, are you here to save us?" they asked jokingly, despite the pain they were in.

They were purposely trying to lighten up the mood. They knew that there was no way an antidote could be developed this quickly.

However, they didn't expect Yvette to nod. "That's right. I've brought the antidote. You should all recover gradually once you've had it."

"What?"

Her classmates were shocked. They hadn't expected her to be so quick in developing an

antidote.

Kyle immediately seized the chance to start making jabs at her. "You only used three short hours to develop an antidote. Who knows what's actually in it? Oh no, what if there are side

effects..."

"Students, you must think it over carefully! It'll be too late to regret it if any side effects start to show..."

But before he could continue trying to stir up trouble, he was firmly interrupted by Madison and the rest of the students.

"We believe in Yvie!"

"Huh... what?"

Kyle looked at them in disbelief. He had made the side effects sound so serious, yet they were still willing to believe Yvette. Just how much did they trust her, to believe her with no hesitation at all!

He tried again, unwilling to give up. "You all need to think things through carefully! Don't carelessly risk your own health!"

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

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"Yvie was the one who saved us when we were first poisoned. If not for her, we might not even be alive right now!"

Their faces were sickly pale, but their voices were extremely steady,

"That's why we all believe in Yvie right now!"

Kyle laughed angrily. "Fine then. You'll all regret it once the side effects start showing up!" he told them viciously.

"We definitely won't blame Yvie for it even if there are any side effects!"

It was amazing enough that Yvette could develop an antidote within such a short time! Even if there were any side effects, they would understand that it couldn't be helped!

Their united front made Kyle even angrier, but he couldn't do anything about it.

Her classmates' support warmed Yvette's heart. Her lips curved into a smile. "I can guarantee all of you that the antidote I've developed will definitely not have any side effects."

"Oh, come on, Yvie! You don't have to guarantee anything and we'd still trust you anyway!"

"That's right! Nobody knows better than us how amazing you are, Yvie! There's no way we'd doubt you just because of a few words from someone else!"

Kyle was beside himself with anger at their words.

"Hmph, I eagerly await the day you all come to regret it!" he spat harshly, before promptly

leaving.

The medical talents who sucked up to Kyle immediately followed after him. Seeing the anger

on his face, they quickly started showering him with flattery.

"Mr. Ginger, please calm yourself! There's no need to get angry over some silly brat!"

"That's right! That silly brat can't even hold a candle to your achievements in the medical community! She's not worth getting angry over!"

Kyle's expression finally eased up a bit at their words. He let out a disdainful snort.

"Of course, I'm not going to be petty with some silly brat! In a few days, I'll be leaving for the base camp. Mr. Grant thinks highly of my medical skills. I'm a very busy person! I have no time to engage in a petty squabble with a silly brat!"

Upon hearing his words, the group started to flatter him even more.

"As expected of Mr. Ginger! To think you actually received Mr. Grant's recognition! Your standing in the medical community is only going to rise higher and higher in the future!"

"That's right. Congratulations, Mr. Ginger!"

Kyle felt as if he was floating on air, his anger washing away at their words. He snorted coldly in his heart.

Indeed, his standing in the medical community would only increase. What was Yvette to someone like him?

There would be plenty of opportunities to deal with that arrogant brat in the future.

After overseeing her classmates take the antidote, Yvette stayed to chat with them for a while before leaving the hospital.

When she spotted the tall, handsome man waiting for her outside, she obediently walked toward him.

Helping so many people suppress the poison in their bodies had used up a lot of her energy. On top of that, she had spent another three hours in the laboratory. She was at her limit.

That was why when she saw Wilson, she collapsed bonelessly into his warm arms.

"Yvie..." Wilson hugged her immediately, his heart aching to see her pale face. He gently lifted her in a princess carry.

"Don't worry, I'm just going to take a little nap..." Yvette snuggled sleepily into his arms. His scent made her feel at ease, and she quickly fell into a deep sleep.

Wilson gazed at her peaceful sleeping face. He leaned down and placed a soft kiss on her forehead, then carried her to the car.

Samuel watched Wilson's gentle movements. "Mr. Wilson, are we heading to Murray Manor?" he asked knowingly, taking care to lower his voice. Chapter-551

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 551 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 551**

Wilson nodded, his gaze lingering on Yvette-nestled in his arms-as if he could never get enough of her.

Samuel silently marveled at the scene from the rearview mirror, careful not to make a sound as he drove toward the manor.

"Mr. Quinn."

As Wilson stepped out of the car, the butler hurried forward, respectfully calling out to him. Before he could finish his sentence, Wilson shot him a cold glance, his displeasure palpable.

"Shut up."

Only then did the butler notice the woman sleeping in Wilson's arms. He promptly fell silent.

Yvette frowned slightly. Her sleep was interrupted, but she was too exhausted to wake fully. Hence, she nestled deeper into Wilson's embrace and drifted back to sleep.

Wilson's heart softened, and he gently carried her toward the bedroom. The housekeepers

watched in shock and envy, afraid to make a sound lest they wake Yvette.

Wilson carefully laid Yvette down on the bed and tenderly tucked her in. He then stroked her face a few times before reluctantly leaving the room. When Yvette finally awoke, it was already evening. After calculating the time, she realized she

had slept for five hours straight.

Stretching lazily, she climbed out of bed and walked out of the bedroom.

"Mr. Quinn, Mr. Adam's men have arrived. They're here to take Ms. Yvette to the base camp."

Upon hearing this, Wilson furrowed his brow. "Tell them Yvette isn't awake yet. Have them wait in the lounge for a bit."

Wilson couldn't bear to wake her when he recalled the exhaustion etched across her face.

Samuel nodded. "Understood, Mr. Quinn."

"Wait a moment." Yvette slowly descended the stairs, interrupting Samuel. "No need to take them to the lounge. Tell them I'll be down shortly."

"Yes, Ms. Yvette," Samuel replied before turning to carry out her request. Since Wilson was known to be obedient to Yvette, Samuel naturally abided by her instructions,

"Baby." Wilson's brow knitted, his expression turning serious.

Yvette understood he was worried about her, so she playfully blinked at him. "I'm all rested,"

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she assured.

Wilson found it hard to resist her adorable charm. A reluctant smile crept onto his face as he softly asked, "How about I go with you?"

"We can't bring family, so don't even think about it."

Yvette wrapped her arms around his neck and lazily leaned into his embrace.

"And besides, Grandma's birthday is the day after tomorrow. I can't celebrate with her, so you have to go. I've already picked out a gift for her, so remember to take it with you to give to Grandma."

Wilson nodded and agreed with her plans. "Okay."

Once everything was settled, Yvette prepared to get up from his lap. "I should get going. I can't keep them waiting."

Before she could finish her sentence, he tightened his hold around her waist, pulling her back into his warm embrace. "Baby, kiss me."

Wilson's deep, maic voice brushed against Yvette's ear, leaving no room for her to respond before his warm lips found hers.

The kiss was intense and demanding, overwhelming her senses. Yvette let out a soft whimper, her body going weak as she instinctively leaned into him, trying to match his fervor.

Sensing her submission, Wilson's eyes darkened, the desire within him deepening as his control slipped away. All he could think about was pressing her into the couch and drawing out every reaction from her.

After what felt like an eternity, Wilson reluctantly pulled away from her lips. Yvette breathed a little faster, her eyes narrowing as she shot him a glare. Yvette didn't realize her flushed cheeks only made her more enchanting. It only provoked his desire instead of intimidating him.

Wilson swallowed hard, his gaze fixated on her tempting, glistening lips. He really couldn't bear to see her leave.

Yvette took a moment to steady her breath, pressed her lips together to calm the heat rising in her cheeks, then firmly pushed him away. "I really have to go."

Wilson struggled to suppress the heat coursing through him as he gently took her hand. He said in a deep, maic voice, "Let me send you The team waiting in the lounge was growing impatient. They were all Adam's most trusted members, sent specifically to ensure Yvette's safety. "When is Yvie coming?" someone muttered.

off."

Before their teammate could respond, Wilson strode in, holding Yvette's hand. They walked side by side, exuding an effortless charm that was hard to ignore.

As soon as they noticed Yvette's slightly swollen lips, their eyes darted to Wilson, laden with unspoken accusations.

It was a good thing Adam had other commitments and couldn't come to pick up Yvette himself, or there surely would've been a fight with Wilson.

"Ms. Murray, we're here to escort you because the captain couldn't make it."

Their demeanor was warm and welcoming. They were treating her as if she were their sister.

"Don't worry. We're great at telling jokes and keeping things lively. You won't be bored with us on the way!"

Yvette smiled in response to their enthusiasm, bet before she could say anything. Wilson interjected.

"She's tired. Let her rest on the way. Don't disturb her."

"Tired?" They exchanged confused glances but quickly nodded in agreement.

"Okay. Since Yvie is tired, we won't bother her."

"Yvie, if you need anything, just let us know. The captain made it clear we're to take good care of you, so don't hesitate to ask." Yvette nodded. "Okay."

Seeing her so agreeable, they couldn't help but think that if they didn't know she was the notorious Master Xev of the underground world, they would have wanted to pat her on the head.

What a sweet girl! How could she possibly be the infamous Master Xev?

As the car drove away, Wilson reluctantly turned his gaze from her, his usual icy demeanor settling back in as he spoke in a low tone.

"Prepare yourselves. After Grandma's birthday, we'll head to the base camp as quickly as we can."

If Yvette wouldn't take Wilson with her, he would go to her himself.

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Wilson was clingy when it came to Yvette. She was only heading to the base camp for a short while, but he felt the need to follow her.

Samuel couldn't help but silently criticize Wilson in his mind, though he would never dare voice it. Instead, he nodded respectfully. "Yes, Mr. Quinn."

Wilson narrowed his eyes, an unmistakable air of danger emanating from him that sent a chill down Samuel's spine. "Also, continue investigating today's incident."

Samuel's expression grew serious. "Understood. I'll report any findings to you as soon as I have them."

News of the day's events had taken over the university forum.

"Oh my gosh, did everyone hear about the poisoning incident that happened this semester?"

"Of course! It was such big news. Over 30 students nearly fell victim, and it's not just the school that's looking into this matter-the police are involved too."



"Right? Alice is absolutely vicious! I can't believe she put the entire class in danger. Thank goodness for our school's beau. If she hadn't acted quickly and given them the antidote, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

"Exactly! Croedal's traditional medicine is the best. I'm inspired to study it."

"And remember, it was Yvette who caught Alice. You guys have no idea how impressive Yvette looked at that moment!"

As soon as the comment popped up, a wave of curiosity swept through the forum. Everyone demanded to see the video.

Soon, a well-meaning user shared footage of the incident, and the forum erupted in excitement, showering Yvette with praise.

"She's amazing! I declare that from now on, Yvette is my one and only idol!"

"Yvette! Yvette!"

Victoria quietly watched these comments pop up one after another. Her head was silently bowed, leaving her thoughts a mystery to those around her.

Just then, Lionel walked in and caught sight of the scene. He remained unfazed and said gently, "Ms. Olson, don't look at that nonsense. In my eyes, you will always be the most talented and kind-hearted!"

To Lionel, Yvette was in no way better than Victoria.

Hearing Lionel's voice, Victoria immediately shut her laptop and looked up. She forced a smile and replied, "It's okay, Lionel. You don't need to comfort me. I'm nowhere near as good as Yvette."

Before Lionel could respond, a soft meow broke the silence. His small orange cat poked its head out from his pocket.

with delight.

Seeing her so happy, Lionel couldn't help but smile as he brought the kitten closer to her.

"Wow, where did that little kitty come from? So cute!" Victoria's face lit up

"Ms. Olson, this is a gift to you. It'll keep you company from now on. You'll never be alone again."

"Thank you, Lionel! I love it." Victoria beamed, then a thought crossed her mind. "But aren't you allergic to cat fur?"

Lionel quickly covered the red welts on his arm caused by his allergy, not wanting her to worry "I'm fine, Ms. Olson. There's no need to worry about me."

After her beloved stray cat at Jubilife University had been brutally killed, Victoria had been heartbroken.

So, Lionel wanted to find her a new companion-one that looked just like the old one. Today he finally succeeded.

Though he was allergic and had never touched a cat before, he was willing to endure the

discomfort as long as it brought a smile to Victoria's face.

"Ms. Olson, it's getting late. You should get some rest. I shouldn't disturb you any longer," Lionel said gently while looking at Victoria.

"Okay. You should rest early too, Lionel."

After closing the door, Victoria's smile vanished, replaced by an expression of cold indifference. She grabbed the kitten in her arms and roughly tossed it to the ground, clearly disgusted by the poor creature.

"Meow..." The kitten let out pitiful cries, writhing in pain from the harsh landing.

"Shut up!" Victoria snapped.

The usual sweet innocence in her eyes was replaced by unadulterated cruelty and hatred.

"Where did he even get this filthy thing from? And how is it a good idea to give it to me?" Victoria sneered, glaring at the trembling little orange tabby.

The terrified kitten huddled into a corner, too frightened to make another sound as it stared at her with wide, fearful eyes.

Victoria let out a cold laugh. She then grabbed the kitten by the scruff of its neck and tightened her grip around its throat. All the anger she'd harbored surged to the surface, and she

mercilessly took it out on the helpless creature.

Everything had been going perfectly. She had orchestrated her plan with precision, slowly igniting Alice's hatred for Yvette, step by step.

Victoria had even hired those thugs to humiliate Alice and ensured they told her it was a beautiful woman who had ordered the hit. Alice became convinced Yvette was responsible, fueling her growing hatred toward her.

Next, Victoria used a voice changer to impersonate Lionel, calling Alice to trick her into poisoning Yvette. If it worked, Yvette would be dead. If it failed, Alice would never suspect Victoria had anything to do with it. Lionel would be the one to take the blame.

But Yvette hadn't played by her rules. Despite all the evidence Victoria had carefully laid out to implicate Lionel, she didn't expect Yvette to be a hacker.

Worse still, Yvette had traced the call, proving it came from outside Croedal. Victoria's plan to frame Lionel as her scapegoat failed. If Yvette continued the investigation, she might uncover Victoria's role. Hence, Victoria was determined to silence Yvette.

Victoria's once innocent, doe-like eyes now gleamed with malice. She tossed the kitten aside like trash, pulling out her phone and dialing a number she knew by heart.

The call connected quickly, and Victoria's expression shifted as she respectfully reported to

the person on the other end.

"Master, Yvette has left Croedal. If we strike before she returns, the chances of success will be much higher."

After a long pause, a man replied coldly, "Okay. Do as you suggested. Make your move when she returns."

A sly smile crept onto Victoria's face as she casually brushed a few strands of hair away from her face. Her loose sleeve slipped down, revealing a pale arm marked with a small star-shaped symbol.

"Yvie is here!"

The car came to a stop at the entrance of the base camp. The atmosphere was strict and solemn.

"Yvie!" Adam had been waiting at the gate so that he could be the first person Yvette saw when she stepped out of the car.

"Adam," she greeted him sweetly.

Adam's heart warmed instantly. His sister was so adorable and lovable. He walked over and pulled her into a tight, protective hug. "Yvie, it's only been a few days, but I missed you like crazy!"

Yvette felt a flicker of joy and smiled. "Well, here I am."

"Yeah! I finally get to see you." Adam released Yvette, his excitement barely contained. "But it's late. You

should get some rest first."

Noticing the exhaustion in her eyes, his concern grew. The fatigue etched on her face made him feel a wave of protectiveness.

"I'm fine, Adam." Yvette shook her head, declining his offer. "Take me to the security center." This concerned Croedal's national security, and was thus

of utmost importance, requiring immediate attention. Adam's chest swelled with pride. Yvette always had a strong sense of duty.

"Okay. I'll take you there right now."

Adam didn't try to persuade Yvette further and led her straight to the security center without any obstacles along the way.

"Captain!" The guards at the entrance snapped to attention, greeting Adam with respect.

Adam nodded in response. He couldn't resist showing off. "This is my sister. She's so adorable, right?"

He was beaming with pride, eager for the whole world to know about his incredible sister.

The guards exchanged hesitant glances. "Uh... yes. But... wasn't Ms. Lowel expecting you to bring Master Xev?"

Adam's grin widened, his tone smug. "Yeah. Here she is."

The guards' confusion turned to shock, their eyes widening in disbelief. "What? Your sister is Master Xev? The infamous leader of the underground world?"

"Exactly!" Adam puffed out his chest with pride, his chin raised a little higher. "Impressive, isn't she?"

"Incredible. Absolutely incredible." The guards now looked at Yvette with newfound awe. No one would have guessed that the legendary underground leader was such a young woman.

A few of Adam's team members chuckled quietly behind him. He had officially become a fool

for his sister.

But who could blame him? If they had a sister as extraordinary and powerful as Yvette, they'd probably brag even more than he already did. "Alright, Adam. Let's head in," Yvette said with a hint of exasperation as she looked at him.

"Right. Business first!" Adam quickly composed himself, suppressing his excitement. He then immediately led Yvette into the security center.

It was already late at night, but the place was still brightly lit, bustling with activity.

"Yvie, that's Ms. Bernice Lowel, the newly appointed head of the security center," Adam said warmly. He was strict with others but always gentle with his precious sister.

"Colonel Murray." Bernice strode over and greeted Adam. She then turned her gaze to Yvette and furrowed her brow in displeasure.

"The security center is a restricted military zone. Unauthorized personnel are not allowed here! I don't care how you got in, but you need to leave immediately.'

"What a commanding presence." Though Yvette's tone was relaxed, her words could infuriate

anyone.

2/2

"And who do you think you're talking to?" Bernice shot back, her expression darkening as she scolded Yvette. "So young, yet so quick to insult others. You've no manners at all!"

Yvette smirked and retorted, "If you kick people but without asking who they are, it's not just authority you're flaunting. It's pure arrogance." Bernice's face flushed with anger. "How dare you? Get out of here, now!"

"Ms. Lowel." Adam's tone turned icy, his usual warmth gone. He stepped forward protectively, his expression solemn as he stared her down. "Watch your words."

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Bernice felt a jolt of fear upon hearing Jacob's stern words. Her face darkened as she defended herself, "Colonel Murray, I'm just following the rules. The security center houses sensitive military information. Civilians aren't allowed here, and I'm responsible for protecting the premise." a

Foolish! Adam said impatiently, "Do you really think I'd bring her here without authorization from the higher-ups?"

That certainly shut Bernice up. She bit her bottom lip, clearly frustrated, but she didn't dare push the matter further.

"Let's go, Yvie," Adam said, ignoring Bernice as he led Yvette inside.

Even though Adam's cold dismissal stung, Bernice recalled his earlier displeasure and decided to suppress her anger.

Bernice glared at Yvette's receding back, her eyes brimming with resentment. Who was she? Why could she receive such special treatment from someone as strict as Adam?

Just then, an officer rushed over. "Ms. Lowel, we have a problem! Foreign hackers are attacking our system again!"

"What?" Bernice cast a final scathing glance at Yvette as she barked orders. "Show me what's happening. Handle the unauthorized personnel immediately."

No matter what strings Yvette had pulled to get close to Adam, she was about to be thrown out of the security center.

Feeling triumphant, Bernice lifted her chin and strutted past Yvette, deliberately emphasizing her authority. Bernice wasn't just some nobody relying on connections - she had earned her position through hard work and skills.

"Adam, let's watch the show," Yvette said. If Bernice could fend off the foreign hacker team's attack, the military wouldn't be going to such lengths to find Yvette.

"Okay, let's go." Adam would agree to anything Yvette asked without hesitation.

Bernice sat in front of the main computer controlling all the systems in the security center, her earlier confidence completely vanished. Her face was tense, clearly overwhelmed by the

situation.

As seconds ticked by, beads of cold sweat formed on Bernice's forehead. She had exerted every effort, yet the hackers' assault grew more ferocious by the moment.

Bernice struggled to keep up. Her defenses were crumbling, and the speed of the attacks was relentless. Layer after layer of firewalls fell, leaving only the last barrier standing.

At this point, everyone's hearts were in their throats. They understood the gravity of the situation. If the final firewall fell, the military's secrets would be stolen by foreign powers.

"Step aside."

Everyone turned their attention to the commanding voice.

Bernice's expression darkened at the interruption. However, upon realizing it was Yvette, she rolled her eyes, eager to shift the blame onto her "What are you doing? Why are you interrupting me at such a crucial moment? What's your intention here?"

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Yvette scoffed and maintained a straight face. She snapped, "Your skills may be lacking, but you certainly know how to blame others for your pitiful performance."

"You!" Bernice's face turned pale with anger, but she couldn't retort.

"I'll say this one last time," Yvette said with a look of impatience. If this continued, the final firewall would soon be breached. "Step aside."

Yvette's commanding presence stunned everyone in the room and they looked at her incredulously.

How could this woman exude such an overwhelming charisma that made people instinctively want to submit to her?

Bernice felt humiliated in front of the crowd. She glared at Yvette and hissed, "Why should I listen to you-"

Before Bernice could finish her sentence, she felt a firm grip on her shoulder. In the next moment, Yvette threw her aside, ripping her away from the main console.

Yvette remained nonchalant and took her place in front of the computer. Her slender fingers flew across the keyboard with remarkable speed. Bernice and everyone present were left speechless, clearly taken aback by Yvette's audacity.

"What are you doing?" Bernice seethed, her face turning a shade of red as she scrambled back to her feet. She glared at Yvette and bellowed, "The security center isn't a place for you to act recklessly! If you mess things up and the last firewall falls, are you going to bear the consequences?" As the crowd began to react, murmurs spread through the room.

"Exactly! Ms. Lowel is ranked fifth on the global hacker leaderboard. If she can't fend off those foreign hacker attacks, how could a nobody like that girl do better?"

"Yeah! If anything goes wrong, will she be able to take responsibility?"

Adam's expression darkened at the murmurs casting doubt on his sister. In a calm yet authoritative tone, he declared, "If anything goes wrong, I will take full responsibility."

The room fell silent at his words.

Yvette flashed a bright smile as she gave Adam a thumbs-up. "You were so cool just then."

Hearing such praise from his beloved sister warmed Adam's heart. He had complete faith in Yvette. After all, she was the prodigy whose hacking skills had once sent shockwaves through the community. He believed she had what it took to resolve this crisis for the military.

Given Adam's high rank in the military, his words commanded respect. The room fell silent as everyone turned their attention to Yvette, eager to see her work.

Bernice stood nearby and gritted her teeth in resentment. She couldn't wait to witness Yvette fail to fend off the hacker attacks. When that happened, both she and Adam would be in trouble.

Yvette focused intently, her fingers flying over the keyboard. She typed out strings of code at a

speed that left the onlookers in awe.

Then, a series of electronic notifications filled the air, stunning everyone present.

"Alert deactivated!"

"Firewall repaired successfully!"

"Successfully breached the enemy's firewall!"

The crowd, including Bernice, stared in disbelief, their mouths agape. Not only had she repelled the foreign hacker group's attack, but she had also counter-hacked them in a stunning display of skill. It was incredible!

Bernice's capabilities were nowhere close to Yvette's.

"What the hell? Why did the hackers at the security center in Croedal suddenly become so capable?"



The opposing hackers cursed under their breath when they realized they were against an unbeatable opponent. Hence, they logged off in a hurry to avoid being tracked with Yvette's counterattack on their systems.

## Chapter 558

Yvette's skills were truly outstanding. The room fell silent as everyone turned their gazes to Yvette, filled with admiration and a hint of regret for having doubted her in the first place.

Bernice's expression darkened even further. It felt like an invisible hand had struck and burned its mark into her cheeks. How could this woman be such an incredible hacker?

Even though the crowd's attitude shifted, Yvette remained calm and composed, showing no signs of pride or arrogance. She continued to focus intently on fixing the system.

Soon, Yvette noticed something was amiss. It was as if someone had deliberately tampered with the internal system. It was no wonder the military was still powerless against the foreign hacker team despite hiring so many hackers of their own.

Yvette's fingers flew across the keyboard as she cast a chilling glance at Bernice.

That look caused Bernice to tremble uncontrollably, fear tightening in her chest. Did Yvette suspect something? The thought flickered in her mind but was quickly pushed aside.

Absolutely not! Bernice had been so discrete. There was no way anyone would find out about her involvement.

By the time Bernice managed to regain her composure, Yvette had turned away and stood up from her chair.

"I've set up a new firewall. Those foreign hackers won't dare attack us again," she announced.

"That's fantastic!"

The room erupted in cheers, and everyone's respect for Yvette deepened.

"Thank you so much, Ms. Murray!"

Bernice had been watching Yvette closely. When she saw that Yvette seemed unaware of anything amiss, she let out a sigh of relief.

There was no way Yvette could have figured anything out. Bernice had been so careful to keep everything hidden. She was sure Yvette's defense against those foreign hacker teams today was nothing more than a lucky break.

Bernice swore she would take revenge for the humiliation she had suffered.

Adam personally walked Yvette back to her dorm. Before leaving, he affectionately ruffled her hair and said gently, "Yvie, make sure you get some rest. Tomorrow, I'll take you to visit the base camp."

The threat posed by foreign hacker teams was a constant worry. They were capable of breaching the last line of defense and stealing military secrets. It weighed heavily on everyone in the military.

Fortunately, Yvette stepped up to address the issue. Hence, Adam felt an immense sense of pride.

Yvette nodded obediently. "Okay, Adam. You should get some rest too."

Hearing Yvette's concern filled Adam with warmth. She was so thoughtful, unlike those annoying guys who only knew how to get on his nerves.

The military had arranged a single room for Yvette. While it wasn't large, it was cozy and had everything she needed.

Yvette pulled out her phone to send a quick message to Wilson, letting him know she was safe. Yvette had never checked in with anyone or reported her situation. If members of the Dark Organization found out, they would surely be taken aback.

As soon as the message was sent, she received a video call from Wilson.

She smiled instinctively and answered the call.

"Baby." His deep, alluring voice came through a second later.

Yvette felt a warm, tingling sensation wash over her heart as she offered a soft acknowledgment.

Seeing Yvette's obedient look, Wilson's gaze softened even further. He noticed the fatigue in her eyes and couldn't help but feel a twinge of concern. "Have you finished dealing with everything

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"Not yet." Yvette shook her head. Her expression slackened slightly when she recalled something

"Someone is causing trouble here, but she can't do the things up when I'm around." Her tone was casual, yet it exuded an undeniable confidence

Wilson smiled softly and said in a dry, unimpassioned voice, "You're truly amazing".

Yvette smiled at the compliment, but the rents of the day had taken a toll on her. As she chatted with Wilson, she gradually let the worry

Wilson didn't press her to smile, her warm hand behind her beautiful sleeping face on the couch, unable to look away as she wished her could be right by her side here

Martha didn't like to make a big fuss over birthday celebrations, so this year's gathering was kept simple, inviting only close family and friends to the party

Irwin and Yara were mutually included as the guests but, as they seemed to approve Yvette's marriage into the Quas family

"Grandma, Yvie couldn't be here so I brought you some special birthday gifts, something that

asked me to bring you this special birthday gift for you, just for you," Watson said, looking sharp in a tailored black suit that gave him an air of sophistication he seemed even

more approachable with that

"Isn't he so thoughtful?" Though Martha was disappointed Turtle City's couldn't be here to celebrate with her, receiving the gift she had chosen brought a bright smile to her face

"Why did you bring me this? It was just a gift, she lets be

Watson smirked and replied calmly, "I'll look for her after your birthday celebration."

"Don't look at how clingy you are!" Martha was caught off guard by his water display of

affection. Although she shot Wilson a playful glance, her heart was filled with joy. Their relationship was the best gift she could give for

"I see you every year on my birthday, so I'm sabotaging your plans. You would go to visit

instead and make sure to keep a close eye on her

Martha feigned annoyance as she continued teasing him. "Yvie is so talented and charming; it's no wonder people are drawn to her. You're getting older. How can you compete with those young guys out there?"

Wilson's expression darkened slightly at Martha's words. He let out a resigned sigh. 'Grandma!'

Seeing his handsome face turn sour, Martha chuckled and said, "Okay. I won't say any more. Just go find Yvie."

"I can't do that, Grandma. If Yvie finds out I didn't stay to celebrate your birthday, she'll be upset."

Look at how Wilson followed his girlfriend's instructions without question! Martha shook her head while smiling. She could hardly recognize her arrogant grandson though he stood before

her.

"It's my birthday today. I'll decide if you've finished celebrating with me. I can't rest easy knowing Yvie is alone out there. You should hurry to find her and keep her company."

Martha successfully shooed Wilson away with her relentless insistence.

Just as Victoria stepped out of the car, she noticed a sleek black Rolls-Royce pulling away from Quinn Manor. She immediately recognized it as Wilson's car.

"Why did he leave so early?"

Chapter 560.

"Wilson is so filial to Mrs. Quinn Senior, and today is her birthday. Why would he leave so early?"

Noticing the puzzled look on Victoria's face, Tracy quickly chimed in. "Indeed. Mr. Quinn has always been incredibly respectful to Mrs. Quinn Senior. This is the first time he's not by her side on her birthday. I bet Yvette is behind this. She's trying to keep him away from her."

After the incident at the mall, Tracy knew she had offended Yvette. The more she thought about it, the more she realized her only option was to support Victoria. If Yvette became the lady of the Quinn family, Tracy's future would be bleak.

Victoria, on the other hand, was different. Her innocence made her easy to manipulate. Years ago, Martha had assigned Tracy to take care of Victoria.

Victoria had always been grateful for the care, obediently following Tracy's advice on most matters. Once Victoria became the lady of the Quinn family, Tracy's status would rise alongside it, elevating her position within the household.

Although Tracy's intentions were clear to Victoria, she chose to feign ignorance.

"Mrs. Lynch, please don't say such things. Yvie would never do that."

Tracy replied disdainfully, "Ms. Olson, you are too innocent and kind-hearted! Who else could make Mr. Quinn leave during Mrs. Quinn Senior's birthday celebration? Yvette is taking advantage of his affection for her and is acting brazenly.

"And let's not forget that just two days ago, she snatched away the gift you had chosen for Mrs. Quinn Senior's birthday. Yvette is already so arrogant before she's even a part of the Quinns, so just imagine how much worse it will be once she is!"

Although Tracy didn't speak loudly, it was clear enough for the nearby household staff to hear. They handled menial tasks outside the main residence and weren't allowed inside.

However, unlike others who looked down on them, Victoria treated the household staff with kindness, speaking to them gently and leaving a positive impression. They immediately believed Victoria without hesitation, and their impression of Yvette quickly soured as they began to whisper among themselves.

"Ms. Murray has such poor character! Who does she think she is?"

"Exactly. She called Mr. Quinn away during Mrs. Quinn Senior's birthday and bullied Ms. Olson. It's simply outrageous!"

"In my view, only Ms. Olson is worthy of Mr. Quinn. Ms. Murray isn't fit to be the future lady of the Quinn family."

"I feel the same way."

This was often how a person's reputation began to tarnish. Victoria smirked and cast an appreciative glance at Tracy before entering Quinn Manor.

"Mrs. Quinn Senior."

Martha smiled warmly upon seeing Victoria. "You're here."

Victoria returned her smile as she presented her gift. "Happy birthday! This is a small gift from me. It's nothing extravagant, so I hope you won't mind."

"Don't say that. How could I ever dislike a gift from you?"

Martha chuckled as she accepted the present and handed it to the butler to put away.  
"I'm happy to know you're so thoughtful."