

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 581 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 581

Seeing Yvette hesitating to speak, Wilson's eyes darkened, becoming deep and unreadable. "Baby, I told you, stop squirming..."

Wilson's voice was low and hoarse, inexplicably sexy, sending a tingling sensation through

the ears.

Yvette's ears grew even hotter. She pushed him away, "Go take care of it yourself, stop pressing on me!"

"Baby, let me hold you a little longer..."

Instead of letting go, Wilson hugged her even tighter, as if trying to fuse her into his very bones. Since he already had to take a cold shower, he might as well savor a little more sweetness.

Wilson's burning lips fell on Yvette's beautiful swan-like neck, kissing and nibbling, leaving one hickey after another on her skin.

"Mm..."

Yvette changed into a high-collared shirt to hide the hickeys on her neck and went downstairs

for breakfast.

Seeing Wilson looking refreshed at the table, Yvette couldn't help but glare at him.

Faced with Yvette's soft glare, Wilson's usually cold and hard heart melted instantly. He immediately admitted his mistake.

"Baby, I was wrong. Next time, I'll let you bite me back, okay?"

Yvette rolled her eyes at him again and huffed, "Do you think everyone likes biting people as much as you?"

The marks from last time had just barely faded and now her neck was covered in new ones. People were going to misunderstand again! "I only like to bite my princess..."

Wilson's captivating eyes stared deeply at her, filled with affection, making it hard for anyone to resist sinking into them.

Yvette's heart skipped a beat, and just looking at his face made it hard for her to stay mad! Even if she got angry, it never lasted long! "Baby, try this. I made it especially for you."

With a wave of Wilson's hand, the maid brought over breakfast. It looked and smelled delicious, enough to whet anyone's appetite.

Yvette looked at him in surprise. "When did you learn to cook?"

"I learned it a while ago." Wilson's sensual lips curled slightly, making him even more charming and irresistible. "If I didn't learn a few more things, how could I win over my little fiancée's heart?" Yvette smiled, wrapping her arms around his neck. "You don't need to learn all that to win me

over."

A smile immediately spread across Wilson's handsome face. Unable to contain his excitement, he leaned down toward her.

Just as their faces were drawing closer, Samuel hurriedly walked in, completely shattering the intimate atmosphere between them.

"Mr. Wilson, there's only 20 minutes until the morning meeting. You need to leave now, or you'll be late-"

Before Samuel could finish his sentence, he felt a chill run down his spine. Confused, he looked up and met Wilson's icy gaze, and only then did Samuel realize he had interrupted Wilson's important moment. "I'm so sorry, Mr. Wilson! I'll leave right away!"

"Don't scare him," Yvette couldn't help but speak up when she saw how frightened Samuel was. "I'm heading to the hospital to check on Mr. Zabel. You take care of your business!"

Barnabus had been seriously injured while protecting the chip. It was only right for her to visit

him.

"Alright." Wilson nodded in agreement. "Do you want me to arrange someone to take you to the hospital?"

Yvette shook her head, refusing. "No need."

After visiting Barnabus, she had other matters to attend to as well.

Before going to the hospital, Yvette made a stop at the research institute. By the time she arrived, Ian was already in the lab.

When he saw Yvette, Ian paused. He removed his gloves and spoke calmly, "The chip is functioning perfectly. You can rest assured."

"Mm." Yvette nodded, fully trusting in his professional abilities. She turned to leave the research institute and head to the hospital to visit Barnabus.

"Wait..." Ian quickly caught up to her, removing his mask with a somewhat serious expression.

"What's the matter?" Yvette lazily looked up at him, her long, straight legs casually crossed.

As he gazed into her beautiful, fox-like eyes, Ian was momentarily dazed. Just her eyes alone were so captivating that one could only imagine the stunning beauty hidden beneath the mask.

Last night, he had been in a rush to repair the chip and hadn't had the chance to observe her carefully. That inexplicable sense of familiarity he felt toward her had only grown stronger. "Hm?" Seeing Ian spacing out, Yvette frowned slightly and let out a light cough.

Ian finally snapped back to reality, his ears flushing slightly. He had never lost his composure like this before. He cleared his throat and suppressed the strange emotions stirring within him.

"I just wanted to remind you-you're still young, so don't be deceived by the sweet words of older men! And don't get too touchy-feely with them. Mind your boundaries..."

"What does that have to do with you?"

Yvette hated being lectured, especially by someone who was little more than a stranger to her. Her voice turned cold, brimming with arrogance and confidence. "My business is none of your concern." Ian was left speechless, frozen on the spot.

Yvette didn't even bother to glance back as she walked away from the research institute, leaving him standing there.

Watching her retreating figure, Ian was so furious that his temple throbbed. He raised his hand and pressed firmly against his forehead, clearly deeply frustrated.

His good intentions had gone to waste! He was genuinely worried that she, being so young, would be fooled by some older man's sweet talk. He had been kind enough to warn her, and yet she was so ungrateful!

If he ever meddled in her affairs again, he'd be a fool!

The staff at the research institute witnessed this entire scene. Although they hadn't heard what Ian and Yvette had said to each other, the fact that Yvette had managed to infuriate the usually calm and indifferent Ian so much was clear evidence that they had clashed! It seemed they would definitely not get along in the future...

With a frosty expression on her face, Yvette had just stepped out of the research institute. When she received a phone call from Adam.

"Yvie, I've just completed a mission and returned to the base camp. I only just found out that you had to rush back to Jubilife for something urgent. How did it go? If you need help with anything, don't hesitate to tell me!"

When Yvette heard Adam's concerned tone, she felt a slight warmth in her heart. Thinking about all the chaos caused by DY Organization, her eyes grew cold, tinged with a hint of murderous intent.

"No need, Adam. I can handle this myself."

"Alright, Yvie, but if you need anything at all, don't hesitate to reach out to me!" Adam didn't press further. "Yvie, not only did you help the corps protect confidential documents this time, but you also uncovered a spy. I really owe you a huge favor!" Yvette's lips curved into a smile. "Adam, we're family-what's there to be so formal about?"

"Right, right, Yvie, you're absolutely right. We're family, no need to be so polite!"

Upon hearing this, Adam's heart filled with joy, and he began grinning widely, showing his big, white teeth. He no longer had any of his usual tough, stern demeanor!

"Oh right, Yvie, the kids in First Squadron heard that you've returned to Jubilife. They're missing you already!" Yvette replied, "I'll visit them when I have time."

"Great!" On the other end of the phone, Adam laughed heartily. "Those little rascals will be thrilled to hear that."

"By the way, I heard that Ian is back. Yvie, Ian has always been quiet and cold since he was a child. He's not good at talking, and he might upset you without meaning to. If he does, just tell me, and I'll beat him up for you!" Ian is back?

Yvette blinked curiously, feeling a hint of intrigue about this brother she hadn't yet met.

"Mm, I know, Adam."

Adam didn't say much more. After all, aside from not being very good with words, Ian had no other flaws, and he'd definitely take good care of their little sister!

"Yvie, since I won't be around for a while, and now that Ian's back, don't forget about me just because you have him with you!"

Hearing the hint of jealousy in Adam's voice, Yvette skillfully balanced things out. "I won't. Everything you have done for me, I've held it close in my heart."

As expected, hearing these words warmed Adam's heart, and his smile became even more radiant.

After hanging up the phone, Yvette arrived at the hospital.

As soon as Barnabus saw her, his pale face brightened with some energy. "Yvie, you're here!"

"Yes, Mr. Zabel. How are you feeling?"

Seeing the concern on Yvette's face, Barnabus smiled. "I'm much better. Don't worry about me! I heard you and Ian stayed up all night to repair the chip. Now that it's been successfully fixed, I can rest easy."

That chip held the collective efforts of the entire research institute, and the money invested in it was no small sum. If anything had gone wrong with it, everything would have been lost.

Yvette said, "Mr. Zabel, just focus on recovering, I'll take care of things at the research institute."

Barnabus nodded, fully trusting her. "I'm completely at ease leaving the research institute in your hands, Yvie!" Chapter 583

After chatting with him for a bit longer and personally supervising him as he took his medicine, Yvette finally left.

"Mr. Zabel, Ms. Murray and Mr. Ian are both outstanding talents among the younger generation in the field of research. Now that Mr. Ian has returned, who do you plan to pass your position on to?" an assistant nearby couldn't help but ask out of curiosity. "They're both the young people I admire the most!" Barnabus made no attempt to hide his appreciation for Yvette and Ian. "I'd be happy for either one of them to take over my position."

If he had to choose one, though, he would pick Yvette. While Ian was undoubtedly brilliant, no one could match Yvette's talent! Unfortunately, Yvette wasn't willing to take his position. As they spoke, there was a soft knock on the door.

Ian entered after politely knocking. His tone was respectful as he asked, "Sir, how are you feeling?"

"I'm feeling much better than yesterday!" Barnabus smiled at him. "Yvie just left not long ago, and here you are. I don't know whether to call this a coincidence or not!"

At the mention of Yvette's name, Ian's thin lips tightened instantly. "Sir, please don't bring

around me."

her up

Seeing his expression, Barnabus immediately knew they must have had a quarrel and couldn't help but grow a bit interested.

He knew Ian's personality better than anyone. He was fully immersed in his research and

rarely paid attention to anything else. It was unusual for anything or anyone to stir his emotions.

Yet now, he had actually argued with Yvette. How strange!

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Seeing Ian's reluctance to say more, Barnabus didn't press further. Instead, he chuckled and said, "You young people can sort out your own problems. This old man won't interfere." "Thank you, sir," Ian replied.

"You must have gone straight to the research institute after getting off the plane yesterday without even going home, right?" Barnabus asked kindly, looking at him.

He added, "I remember you mentioned that you found your sister after many years of being lost, but you haven't met her yet. Since I'm doing better, you should hurry home to see her!" "Alright, sir. You rest well, and I'll come to visit you another day!"

Just the thought of going home to see his adorable and well-behaved sister eased Ian's tense expression, and anticipation began to show on his face.

As he watched Ian leave, Barnabus shook his head with a smile. "These two kids have quite similar temperament!"

His assistant, Joshua Ernst, who was standing nearby, couldn't help but agree and nodded. "Isn't that right? They're both aloof on the outside, but their hearts are softer than anyone else's!"

"Exactly! Both have sharp tongues but soft hearts!" Barnabus laughed heartily. "Not only do they have similar personalities, but if you look closely, they also resemble each other a bit!" Hearing this, Joshua chuckled as well. "You're right, Barnabus! But are you not worried about Yvette and Ian arguing with each other?"

"Not at all!" Barnabus waved his hand dismissively. "They'll be fine once they get familiar

with each other!"

He understood these two kids well; neither of them was petty. Once they got to know each other better, they would surely become confidants!

"Boss, we've found out that the research institute was indeed secretly attacked by DY Organization," Jake's angry voice came from the other end of the phone.

So it was them again!

Yvette's delicate face turned extremely cold. "Let's teach them a severe lesson."

Jake's hesitant voice came through the phone. "But, boss, Yenosha is the territory of the Shadow Alliance. If we cross over to deal with DY Organization, it might provoke their displeasure." Chapter 584

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"Let them be displeased."

Yvette's lips curled coldly, her eyes glinting with a heavy murderous intent.

The DY Organization had provoked her multiple times; did they really think she was easy to bully?

Jake didn't say anything further and respectfully agreed, "Understood, boss!"

After hanging up, Yvette's expression remained icy, making her seem extremely hard to approach. It wasn't until she received a call from Yara that her demeanor softened a little. "Yvie, why didn't you tell us you were back in Jubilife last night?",

Hearing Yara's gentle voice from the other end, Yvette replied softly, "I got back too late yesterday and didn't want to disturb your rest."

"My precious daughter returning is no disturbance to my rest! Next time, even if it's late, you have to let me know. I'll come to pick you up!"

Yvette felt warmth spreading in her heart and obediently nodded. "Okay, I understand."

"You really are my precious daughter!" Yara continued on the phone, "By the way, Ian is back too and has been waiting at home to see you. When are you coming back?" Yvette pondered for a moment, lowering her gaze. "Hmm, I'll come back shortly."

"Alright, alright!" Yara's voice brimmed with happiness. "Now that you're back, I will cook your favorite dishes for you!"

Yvette smiled, her delicate face breaking into a faint smile. "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Yara tied on her apron, planning to cook herself.

Sean, watching all this from the side, couldn't help but click his tongue a few times. Their mom rarely cooked, and the only time she did was when Yvette came home!

Meanwhile, Ian, usually calm and composed, showed a rare hint of nervousness on his face. He was about to see his sister again, and he couldn't help but wonder if she would like him as an older brother!

Sean shot a dissatisfied glance at Ian, his discontent practically written all over his face.

Jacob had gone abroad for a business deal, Adam had returned to the base camp, and Ashton was out making money for Yvette. He was quite happy about it since none of them were home, which meant Yvette was all his!

But unexpectedly, Ian chose this moment to come back, bringing yet another person to compete for his precious little sister. It was so annoying!

'Sean, tell me what things or habits Yvie dislikes!' Ian asked. He didn't want to meet his sister

and find out she didn't like him!

Sean's eyes darted around as he began to lie, "Ian, Yvie doesn't like it when people cling to her, so if you stick to her, it will annoy her!"

He wanted to cling to Yvette himself, so he absolutely couldn't let Ian do the same!

Yvette doesn't like people clinging to her...

Ian took this seriously and noted it down, continuing to ask, "What else?"

Sean continued his deception, "Yvette doesn't like spicy food and prefers light dishes, so don't prepare anything spicy for her!"

"Got it, I'll remember!"

Ian took down these notes with utmost seriousness, even more than he would for a research experiment.

"By the way, Yvie has a fiancé named Wilson Quinn. As soon as she returned to Jubilife, he swept her away. Don't you think that's infuriating? Ian, we need to think of a way to teach Wilson a lesson!" Hearing this, Ian couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. "Weren't you afraid of Wilson before? How could you dare to teach him a lesson?"

"Hmph!" Sean snorted in response. If he had a tail, it would be wagging in delight. "My status is different now. Why should I be afraid of him? When he sees me, he has to treat me with respect!" Chap 585

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At this, Ian narrowed his eyes slightly. Someone as ruthless and cold as Wilson was actually respectful toward Sean to please the family. It seemed he truly cared about his sister.

But at the same time, Ian felt displeased. His sister had just returned home, and as her elder brother, he hadn't had the chance to pamper her yet before she was taken away! He really wanted to lash out!

"Mrs. Murray, Mr. Sean, Mr. Ian, Ms. Murray is back!"

As the maid's words fell, Ian quickly walked toward the door, preparing to welcome his precious little sister!

He forced a warm smile to make a good impression on her.

"My dear sister, I'm your brother..."

Before Ian could finish speaking, he locked eyes with Yvette's extraordinarily beautiful fox-like eyes, causing him to freeze in place.

These eyes looked so familiar... It was her! He would never mistake such beautiful eyes!

Ian's expression grew complex; so, he had indeed met his long-desired sister last night! And today, he had even scolded her... Oh no, Yvette must really dislike him now... Ian was actually her third brother?

Yvette raised her finely sculpted eyebrows slightly, her tongue lightly brushing against her back teeth as she clicked her tongue.

Wow, what a small world!

"Yvie, you're back! I missed you so much!" Sean rushed out right behind him, shoving Ian aside and dashing to Yvette, his smile bright and cheerful. "Yvie, did you miss me?" Yvette's rosy lips curled into a smile as she obediently nodded and said, "I did."

Upon hearing this, Sean's grin widened even more as he grabbed Yvette's hand, chattering away and leaving Ian unable to get a word in.

Ian shot a disdainful glance at Sean, wishing he could just toss this flashy Sean out of the way!

"Yvie, this is a gift from me. I hope you like it."

Yvette's gaze fell on the beautifully wrapped gift box. She pursed her red lips but didn't reach out to take the gift.

Ian's heart sank, his eyes instantly losing their light; his sister was indeed still angry with him...

Seeing Ian's dejected expression, Yvette quickly guessed his thoughts and spoke up to explain. "Aren't you a germaphobe?"

She remembered accidentally bumping into him last night; he had practically wanted to scrub his hands off.

At her words, Ian's dimmed eyes brightened again. So, Yvette wasn't refusing his gift because she was angry, but rather because she was worried about his germaphobia! "That's only for others!" Ian hurriedly replied. "Yvie, you're not just anyone!"

Seeing his sincere expression, Yvette smiled and took the gift from him, politely thanking him. "Thank you, Ian, my brother."

Hearing her call him her brother, Ian felt a wave of warmth. Chapter 586

"Yvie, how do you know that Ian has a serious germaphobia?" Sean asked curiously. "Aren't you two meeting for the first time?"

"It's not our first time meeting." Ian chimed in, and his expression softened as he looked at Yvette. "I met Yvie yesterday."

He genuinely hadn't expected that his precious little sister was the research genius Barnabus had praised so highly. No wonder he felt a strange familiarity when he saw her last night! It was all his fault for not recognizing that she was his precious little sister!

Ian pressed his lips together tightly, a look of apology on his face as he spoke, "Yvie, I'm sorry for what happened at the research institute today. Please don't be mad at me, okay?" "I've already forgotten about it."

Yvette didn't mind and spoke up. Now that she thought about it, Ian indeed meant no harm; he just, as Adam said, didn't know how to express himself.

"My attitude before wasn't good either, Ian. Please don't hold it against me."

How could his precious little sister be so obedient!

Ian felt his heart soften entirely, completely forgetting that he had previously said Yvette was too showy and arrogant.

Seeing how familiar the two of them were, Sean felt a pang of jealousy and immediately interrupted their conversation. "Yvie, you're back! Mom specially cooked a lot of delicious food. Let's go in!"

As soon as Yvette entered the living room, she was swept into a warm embrace by Yara. "Yvie, I missed you so much while you were away! Sit down quickly; I made all your favorite dishes!" Standing beside her, Irwin eagerly waited for his wife and daughter to finish talking so he could say a few words to his precious daughter.

But Yara had no intention of giving him that chance, monopolizing Yvette without letting go. Irwin dared not express his frustration and could only follow along, looking for an opportunity to speak to Yvette.

"Yvie, try this!"

Ian eagerly served food to Yvette, remembering that Sean had mentioned she liked light dishes and didn't like spicy food. He specially picked a steamed chicken breast for her. Yvette frowned slightly, and Sean immediately chuckled mischievously and chimed in.

"Ah, Ian, Yvie likes spicy food! Why are you giving her such bland dishes? Yvie, why not eat what I serve you?"

"Thank you, Sean."

Sean's smile brightened even more. "No need to be so polite, Yvie! Ian doesn't know what you like, but I do. From now on, let me serve you!"

The intent to stab someone couldn't be hidden in his eyes.

Jan's gaze turned sharp as it fell on Sean, his eyes like daggers, What a dirty tactic to win her

favor!

Noticing Ian's piercing glare, Sean instinctively shrank his neck but then defiantly lifted his chin. So what if he used a little trick to become his precious sister's favorite brother? Watching Sean continuously serve food to Yvette, Ian gritted his teeth and kicked Sean's leg.

Chappé 587

"Yvie, try this spicy chicken... Ow... that hurt! Ian what are you doing-"

Sean's words were abruptly cut off by Ian, who interrupted nonchalantly. "Sean, stop screaming! Don't scare your sister!"

Sean rolled his eyes at him but continued serving food to Yvette. "Yvie, try this bell

Ian wouldn't back down. "Yvie, try this fried chicken!"

Yara and Irwin exchanged helpless glances, smiling at each other.

"Here we go! The brotherly competition for affection has begun!" they thought. pepper..."

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"Mr. Quinn, we just received news that Dark Organization secretly infiltrated Yenosha and blew up several important docks led by DY Organization, causing them heavy losses. Those organizations are demanding an explanation!" Samuel said with a grave expression. He added, "Yenosha is our Shadow Alliance's territory. Dark Organization's actions clearly show that they don't take us seriously. Mr. Quinn, should we teach them a harsh lesson?"

Wilson narrowed his eyes, a dangerous aura emanating from him, but what he said left Samuel

and the others shocked.

"Let this one slide."

Yvette was an old acquaintance of Xavier, the Vice President of Dark Organization. For her sake, he decided to let this one slide and not hold it against him this time.

However, if there was a next time, they must teach the Dark Organization a good lesson! Though Samuel was puzzled, he respectfully replied, "Yes, Mr. Quinn!"

Samuel respectfully stepped out, and Wilson took out his phone, glancing at the unread messages. He gritted his teeth in frustration.

Yvette still hadn't replied to his messages.

Meanwhile, Yvette had just finished eating and was being incessantly pestered by Ian and Sean.

"Yvie, do you want some fruit-"

Before Ian could finish, Sean quickly interrupted, "Yvie, try this orange that I peeled for you!"

Watching this scene, Yara shook her head helplessly. "These two brats are clinging to Yvie so tightly that I haven't even had a chance to spend time with her!"

Irwin immediately chimed in, smiling, "That's okay, dear. You can spend time with me."

Yara shot him a glare. "Get out of here! Who wants to spend time with you? I just want to be with Yvie!"

Irwin was silent. His status in the family was becoming lower and lower!

Ian and Sean continued to cling to Yvette until it got late. Not wanting to delay her rest, the

two reluctantly escorted her back to her room.

"Yvie, let's go to the research institute together tomorrow!"

Yvette rubbed her temples helplessly with her fair fingers. "Ian, I have class tomorrow."

Ian scratched his head in embarrassment. "I forgot!"

His precious little sister was so outstanding that he had forgotten she was still a student!

Sean immediately leaned in, grinning. "Yvie, go to university with me tomorrow!"

Ian added, "I can take Yvie to university too!"

Seeing the two about to argue again, Yvette quickly agreed to let them both take her to university, which stopped their impending quarrel.

As soon as Yvette returned to her room, she received a video call from Wilson.

"Baby, why haven't you replied to my messages?"

The man on the screen had a few buttons on his shirt undone, making his collar loose, exuding a lazy and alluring charm.

Yvette couldn't help but look at him a little longer and honestly replied, "I didn't have time to reply."

She had been pestered all evening by Ian and Sean, leaving no time to check her phone.

"Ha..." Wilson let out a low, husky laugh, his captivating eyes gazing tenderly at her. "My baby is quite busy."

Yvette nodded honestly, her delicate eyebrows tinged with fatigue. "Mhm."

"Are you tired?" Wilson's eyes, enchanting and deep, filled with a hint of concern. His deep, magnetic voice rang out slowly. "Go to sleep; don't hang up the call. I won't disturb your rest."

"Mhm," Yvette lazily replied, resting her head on the pillow and slowly drifting into a peaceful sleep.

Watching the serene expression on Yvette's face, Wilson's gaze deepened even more, biting

his teeth in frustration.

Just a few days ago, he was surrounded by warmth, and now, without Yvette by his side, the gap felt too stark.

He wondered when he would be able to bring Yvette home.

In the Yellowwood Manor, Victoria sat at her desk, meticulously sketching a portrait of a man her expression dark as a storm cloud.

She had just received news that the organization's attempt to assassinate Yvette had failed and the organization had also suffered a severe blow from Dark Organization, resulting in heavy losses and casualties. Chapter has

The organization had just attempted to assassinate Yvette, and shortly afterward, they suffered such a severe blow. Could this be related to Yvette?

Victoria's gaze grew colder as she internally dismissed that thought.

She acknowledged that Yvette was somewhat stronger than an ordinary young woman, but there was absolutely no way she could be connected to Dark Organization!

Dark Organization was the number one assassin organization in the world, with vast influence. Someone as young as Yvette would never be able to make contact with them! Now that the organization was in disarray, she had to find other ways to deal with Yvette!

"Ms. Olson..."

Hearing Lionel's voice, the dark expression in Victoria's eyes quickly faded, returning to her usual weak and harmless demeanor as she pretended to frantically hide the portrait on her desk.

"Lionel, you're back!"

As Lionel walked in, he noticed the portrait that Victoria was trying to conceal was of Wilson.

"Ms. Olson, you're drawing-"

"I was just doodling, Lionel!" Victoria cut him off, looking flustered. "Don't think too much about it!"

Watching her poorly concealed behavior, Lionel became even more convinced of his judgment -Victoria clearly had feelings for Wilson!

"Ms. Olson, you don't have to hide it from me. I will always stand by your side!"

Victoria looked at him gratefully and gently replied, "Thank you, Lionel. You're the best person to me besides Wilson. But I want to ask you to keep this a secret. Wilson already has Yvie by his side, and I don't want to cause any misunderstandings." Listening to her words, Lionel felt increasingly pained for her. Victoria and Wilson were meant to be together; it was that woman, Yvette, who had taken away what rightfully belonged to Victoria!

Lionel's expression turned incredibly dark. He would do everything in his power to help Victoria reclaim what was hers!

Having achieved her goal, Victoria subtly curled her lips, a triumphant glimmer flashing in her

eyes.

With Lionel helping her deal with Yvette, even if the truth came out later, she would have him

as a scapegoat to protect herself!

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The next morning, Yvette was escorted to school by both Ian and Sean.

The Murray family had excellent genes; Ian and Sean were both top-tier handsome men. Coupled with Yvette's stunning looks, their trio was simply a feast for eyes.

"Why are Yvie's brothers so handsome? I don't know who to choose!"

"Ahem, isn't that right? One is sunny and handsome, while the other is cool and charming; I want both!"

"I heard Yvie has five brothers, I want to be Yvie's sister-in-law so much!"

"Hey, I'm willing to marry into the Murray family and comply with the arrangement; I'd marry any of the brothers!"

Yvette dressed simply in a white cropped top paired with light-colored jeans, revealing a slim waist that made onlookers envious.

"Ah! Yvie's waist is deadly!"

"Ah, I want to stick close to Yvie!"

"If I can't marry Yvie's brothers, I'd be willing to marry Yvie too!"

"Me too, me too!"

Listening to their increasingly absurd chatter, Yvette helplessly smiled and waved Ian and

Sean off.

"Yvie, I'll come pick you up after school!"

Before Yvette could refuse, Ian hurriedly left, not giving her a chance to decline.

As soon as Yvette stepped into the classroom, she was surrounded by Madison and the others.

"Yvie, Yvie, look at us! Give us a chance to be part of your harem!"

"Yeah, yeah! Yvie, you've made us all fall for you!"

Yvette lazily curved her lips, responding slowly, "My man at home is very possessive; he won't tolerate you all." Chapter 390

As soon as Madison and the others thought of Wilson, they immediately deflated. After all, they didn't have the guts to compete for someone with the "Grim Reaper" of Jubilife!

"Yvette, you're finally back!" Charlie's face lit up with a big smile upon seeing her. "While you were away, I felt like my lectures lacked energy! I've prepared for a long time for today's class, so listen well and see if my teaching skills have improved!" Looking at his beaming face, Yvette nodded helplessly. "Okay."

Charlie chuckled happily, then suddenly remembered something and quickly spoke up, "By the way, I almost forgot the important matter!"

"There's a world medical competition being held in Yenosha, and Jubilife University has also been invited. We need to select five representatives from the medical department to go for exchange and study in Yenosha." Yenosha...

Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes instantly narrowed. Without hesitation, she raised her hand. "Professor Lawrence, I want to go."

Last time, she had taken a job on the dark web, and she also needed to find out why DY Organization kept targeting her...

"Of course!" Seeing Yvette actively volunteer, Charlie's smile grew even wider. "Yvette, you'll definitely be the first choice from our university to participate in the competition!"

He was worried that Yvette's carefree nature would lead her to refuse the opportunity to go to Yenosha, and he was even considering how to persuade her. He didn't expect her to agree so easily this time!

After silently thanking his luck, Charlie continued, "The list of the five selected candidates will be announced to the entire school after class. Now let's start the lecture!"

While Yvette appeared to be listening to the class, her thoughts had already drifted far away. This time, her stay in Yenosha would be lengthy and she had to ensure the safety of the chip.

She absolutely couldn't let a repeat of the last incident happen!

After class, as soon as Yvette walked out of the campus gate, she spotted the familiar Rolls-Royce and lazily made her way toward the car.

Inside, Wilson noticed the slim waist that Yvette exposed and the gazes of others lingering on her. His brows furrowed instantly, and a chilling, low pressure radiated from him.

In the driver's seat, Samuel silently shrank his neck, not daring to look in Yvette's direction,

fearing he might incur Wilson's wrath.

Wilson took long strides down from the car, removed his suit jacket, and draped it over

Yvette's shoulders. His cold gaze swept over everyone, causing them to tremble in fear and not dare to glance at Yvette any longer.

Yvette lightly clicked her tongue, She realized he was jealous again and obediently followed him back into the car.

Samuel smartly got out, leaving the two of them alone.

"Baby, this outfit doesn't look good. You're not allowed to wear it again," Wilson said as he embraced the girl, his tone possessive. Yvette's rosy lips curled up as she replied leisurely, "I think it looks pretty good."

Upon hearing this, Wilson's brows furrowed even tighter. Thinking about the gazes directed at Yvette, his air became even colder. "It's too short; it doesn't look good."

Yvette protested, "It's just a little short; it's not a big deal."

"Not a big deal?" Wilson narrowed his eyes, a dangerous air emanating from him. His beautifully crafted hands, akin to art, gripped the girl's slender waist and gently caressed it.

His rough fingertips brushed against her waist, sending waves of tingling sensations through her body, making her shiver involuntarily.

Yvette instinctively tried to evade his hand, but he held her tightly in his embrace. His hand grew bolder, wandering over her waist, while his warm breath tickled her delicate earlobe. "Baby, if it's no big deal, why are you dodging?"

Yvette's pale earlobes flushed red as she glared at him with her stunning fox-like eyes, saying, "Don't touch me randomly!"

Unbeknownst to her, her glare was no deterrent; instead, it only made him want to "bully".

her more.

Wilson's eyes deepened further, and just as his hands began to move upwards, the car door was suddenly pulled open, and a furious voice rang out. "Get your hands off my sister's waist, you bastard!"

Recognizing Ian's identity, Wilson clenched his teeth, forcibly suppressing his turbulent emotions as he reluctantly withdrew his hand from Yvette's waist. "Ian..."

Seeing Ian's furious expression, Yvette bit her lip, wanting to say something, but before she could finish, Ian had already pulled her away.

"Yvie, come with me!"

At this moment, Ian looked at Wilson with eyes filled with disdain, as if he were staring at a beast. Yvette was still so young, and he dared to act that way with her; he was truly a shameless beast!

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Seeing Yvette draped in Wilson's suit jacket made Ian even more furious, and he shot Wilson an irritated glare. "Yvie, is he even restricting your freedom to dress? A man like this is petty; you must be careful not to keep him!" Noticing Ian's eagerness for Yvette to drop Wilson right then and there, Wilson's eyes

twitched slightly. If it weren't for the fact that he was Yvette's brother, he would have made Ian regret provoking him.

"Ian, you've misunderstood. I don't intend to restrict Yvie's clothing choices; I just think this outfit is too short," Wilson clarified.

Remembering how those people had been staring at Yvette moments ago, the anger in his eyes deepened further.

Ian scoffed. "Nice words, but isn't this just your possessiveness at work?"

Wilson fell silent for a moment, his enchanting eyes narrowing slightly. "I hope that in the future, when you see your own lover dressed like this, you can be just as generous." "Of course I can!" Ian nodded without hesitation, a hint of meaning behind his words. "I won't be as petty as some people."

Ian had no idea how much he'd eat his own words later because of that statement.

Hearing this, Wilson merely shot him a half-smile, no longer continuing the debate.

When Ian turned to look at Yvette, his gaze softened involuntarily. "Yvie, the Research Association is holding an exchange conference and has invited us to attend."

In the past, it was usually Barnabus who attended, but since he was still in the hospital, it fell to the two of them to attend. "Hmm."

Yvette lazily nodded in agreement. She didn't particularly like attending these kinds of conferences, but since Barnabus was still in the hospital and Ian had just returned to Jubilife, he wasn't familiar with everything at the research institute, so she had to go. "Baby, are you really just going to leave me like this?"

Wilson's enchanting eyes gazed at her, tinged with a hint of sorrow and grievance. He truly missed the days at the base camp when he could be by Yvette's side anytime; now that he was back in Jubilife, Yvette was busier than he was. Taking advantage of the moment while Ian went to the parking lot to get the car, Yvette wrapped her arms around Wilson's neck. She glanced around, confirming that Ian had not

returned yet, and tiptoed to plant a light kiss on his sexy, well-shaped lips.

Seeing Yvette looking around nervously as if they were engaging in a secret affair, Wilson felt even more frustrated. After all, he was her fiance!

Noticing him still frowning in displeasure, Yvette lazily raised her delicate eyebrows again and then kissed him softly at the corner of his lips.

Upon feeling the gentle touch at his lips, Wilson's throat moved slightly as he suppressed his emotions. "Baby, don't think that this will appease me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Yvette kissed him again. If one kiss didn't work, then two; if two didn't work, then three. There was nothing that couldn't be resolved.

Sure enough, Wilson's throat moved more vigorously, and his beautifully sculpted hands tightened around Yvette's slim waist. Yet, he found himself utterly disarmed, gazing at her with a mix of helplessness and tenderness. "Baby, after the conference, I'll come pick you up"

"No need." Yvette shook her head in refusal "be visiting Grandma at Quinn Manor tonight. We can meet there."

She didn't want to risk him running into Ian again, lest they end up in a fight and she be left to deal with the aftermath

Wilson sensed Yvette's thoughts and didn't want her to feel stuck in the middle, so he nodded in agreement.

Yvette said, "You can let go of me now; otherwise, Ian will get mad when he sees us like this."

However, Wilson was reluctant to release her. His large hand gently stroked her slender waist, his heated gaze lingering on her rosy, enticing lips.

"Baby, your way of comforting people just now was wrong. Let me teach you how to do it properly..."

As he spoke, the distance between them grew smaller, and the surrounding atmosphere became increasingly intimate. Just then, Yvette caught sight of Ian's car approaching and quickly pushed Wilson away, stepping back several paces to maintain a considerable distance.

Wilson narrowed his eyes, shooting her a meaningful glance. He planned to have Yvette make it up to him tonight.

As soon as the training match ended, Sean hurriedly packed his things and headed toward the medical department. "Hey... where are you rushing off to?" Jasper immediately stopped him out of curiosity.

"Going to pick up Yvie!" Sean impatiently waved him away. "Go away!"

No sooner had he spoken than he received a message from Ian.

"I've picked up my sister!"

Sean frowned but soon relaxed. It was better that Yvette was taken by Ian than by that old pervert Wilson!

Having been friends with him for many years, Jasper could easily read his expression and couldn't help but speak up.

"I just don't understand why you all dislike my brother so much. All the daughters of high society in Jubilife are lining up to marry him! My brother is perfect in every way; you can't find any faults with him. Why do you all have such strong opinions against him?" Sean sneered, "Yvie is still so young, and she's already being eyed by Wilson. Calling him a pervert is already too lenient!"

Seeing the fury on his face, Jasper shrugged. "Face reality, Sean. No matter how much you don't want it, you can't change it. First of all, my brother won't agree to break off the engagement, and neither will Grandma. Chapter 592

"She has long since stated that the marriage between the Quinn and Murray families cannot be canceled. If you don't let Yvette marry over, then you'll have to let Jacob

marry over instead." Without thinking, Sean retorted, "I'd rather let Jacob marry into the Quinn family than let Yvie go!"

Jasper's mouth twitched violently. "That's something my brother probably won't agree to!"

And Jacob likely wouldn't agree, either!

"Get lost! You're annoying me!"

Sean looked at Jasper, whose face bore a resemblance to Wilson's, and his disdain was practically oozing out.

Jasper was speechless.

This friendship was becoming unbearable!

"Jasper."

Victoria, cradling a weak little orange cat in her arms, had her clear, bright doe eyes crinkled into a gentle smile. She looked delicate and harmless, evoking a natural feeling of compassion in others.

Surprise showed on Jasper's face at the sight of Victoria.

"Vicky, is there something you need from me?"

Next to him, the rebelliousness in Sean's eyes vanished upon seeing her. He looked at her with a bit of shy reservation.

Victoria spoke up softly. "My driver had some last-minute business to attend to, so he can't come pick me up. May I hitch a ride to Quinn Manor with you? I haven't been to see Mrs. Quinn Senior in quite a while."

"Of course you may!" Something like this was no sweat off his back, so Jasper agreed readily,

"Thank you." Victoria's doe-like eyes brightened considerably. She looked all the more pure

and beautiful like that.

"Pssh! There's no need to stand on ceremony with me, Vicky." Jasper waved a hand dismissively. "Have you started raising a cat? It looks really tame!"

Sean's gaze also focused on the cat in her arms. He immediately noticed the similarities between this cat and the little orange cat from before-the one that had been brutally killed. Immediately, mixed feelings rose in him. "Can I hold him?" he asked.

"Of course!" Victoria replied.

Mission accomplished! A hint of smugness flashed in her eyes. However, her sweet smile

never left her face.

"Doesn't it really look like the small ginger cat from before? When I first saw it, I felt as if the small ginger cat had returned to my side, just in a different way!"

"This time I'll definitely protect it well and not let any harm come to it!"

Sean's gaze on her softened further at her words. She truly was the kindest out of all the girls he knew, other than Yvie!

Victoria's greatest strength was her ability to read people's hearts. She smirked lightly, accurately guessing Sean's every thought.

It seemed that she would soon have Sean Murray within her grasp. Then she would have yet another pawn to use!

Half an hour later, the car Yvette and Ian were in arrived smoothly at the Research Association.

\$93

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The moment Ian stepped into the lobby, he was swarmed by the crowd. Due to the fact that Yvette seldom made any public appearances at events, there were many people who didn't recognize her. Instead, they all rushed to fawn over Ian.

"Mr. Ian, you're finally back in the country! Croedal's research community needs talent like you!"

"That's right! We prayed day and night for your return, Mr. Ian. And now our prayers have finally been answered!"

"Mr. Ian, you're Mr. Zabel's most brilliant student, and also the most outstanding among the research community's new generation of talents!"

The most outstanding among the new generation of talents? That was Yvette!

But when Ian tried to correct them, the people crowding him gave him no chance to speak. They continued to chime in one after another.

"That's right! Mr. Ian, this wine is on us! Come on, do us a favor and have at least one drink!"

Yvette had never liked these sorts of situations, so she was quite happy to be left out of it. She went and found herself a quiet corner to rest instead. "You're that arrogant brat who got on Mr. Ian's nerves, aren't you?"

Yvette frowned in annoyance at the sudden, piercing voice. She raised her head and glared coldly in the direction it sounded from.

When Bryan Winter locked eyes with her, he felt a chill creep up his spine. He shivered in fear. How did one little brat have such an intense presence?

Yvette cast him a single glance before turning away in contempt. "Get lost," she said coldly.

"You" Bryan clearly didn't expect that anyone would dare dismiss her. He instantly turned red with anger.

"You dare tell me off? Do you know who I am?" he said angrily, ignoring the fear he felt.

He had always been the one bullying and looking down on others using his status in the Research Association. Never had someone dared treat him this way. Never had he been on this end of the stick! Yvette was sprawled lazily on the sofa, her legs spread carelessly across the cushions. She sat like she owned the place.

"Do you know who I am, then?" she asked in return.

"Do you think a silly brat like you is even worthy of my notice?" Bryan snorted in disdain, clearly looking down on Yvette. Chapter 593

"I'll have you know, I'm the vice president of the Research Association!" he continued.

"If you have any sense, apologize for your previous words right now!"

Bryan assumed that his words would scare Yvette into apologizing. He would then seize the chance to humiliate her and use this incident to get into Ian's good books!

But who would've thought that not only did Yvette not show a hint of fear, she even smirked playfully.

"Do you think a mere vice president is worthy of an apology from me?"

"Why you arrogant, ignorant little brat!" Bryan glared viciously at Yvette, shaking in anger. You had Mr. Zabel to protect you before, but he won't be able to help you now!"

age, he would Barnabus may hold a high position in the research community, but given his have to retire and make way for the new generation in less than a few years. Ian would most likely take his place then. That was the reason Bryan was rushing to find a way into Ian's good books. It was so he could protect his status!

"If

you

continue to behave so arrogantly, I'll have you kicked out of the research community!"

Just as the words left his mouth, Ian's angry voice rang out from behind him.

"Who did you say you were going to kick out of the research community?"

At the sight of Ian, Bryan immediately turned on the charm. "Mr. Ian! Why, it's this brat who doesn't know her place, of course! It's what she deserves for being ignorant enough that she dared to offend you..."

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Ian's face darkened further with every word out of Bryan's mouth. He gave off a chilly air.

But Bryan mistakenly thought it meant that his flattery was working. He shot Yvette a smug look, then continued to fawn over Ian.

"Mr. Ian, just leave arrogant brats like these who dare offend you to me! I'll definitely deal with them satisfactorily!"

Without waiting for an answer from Ian, Bryan walked pompously over to stand in front of

Yvette.

"By my authority as vice president of the Research Association, I hereby blacklist you from the Research Association. From here on out, you're no longer allowed to take on any work related to the Research Association!"

He was incredibly pleased with himself. "Let's see how this woman can still act so stuck-up after being blacklisted by the research community!" he thought.

This was the price she would pay for offending Ian!

He thought he'd get to see fear on Yvette's face. However, not only was she not the least bit scared, she sounded even more casual than before.

"You think I'm blacklisted just because you say so?"

Her attitude made Bryan even angrier than before. "But of course!" he spat. "The Research Association has great influence within the research community. Just one word from me and there'll be no place for you in the research community!" Yvette's eyes glittered coldly at his posturing. Her tone was mocking as she said, "Oh, how scary!"

Her expression held none of the fear she claimed to be feeling. On the contrary, she looked like a queen sitting high up on her throne, looking down at Bryan with contempt.

"You- Bryan was beside himself with anger. "You don't even deserve to participate in the exchange forum happening today! Just get out of here right now!"

He reached out to grab Yvette in a fit of frustration. However, he was bodily kicked away by Ian before he could lay a hand on Yvette.

"Argh..." Bryan fell heavily to the ground, howling in pain.

Ian's expression was cold as ice. "I dare you to try and touch her."

Every word was spoken slowly and clearly.

Bryan looked toward Ian, pain and confusion on his face. "Mr. Ian, what do you mean?"

He had acted against her for Ian's sake! Weren't all sorts of rumors going around about how she was on bad terms with Ian's brother, Sean? But then why was Ian protecting her now?

Ian couldn't be bothered to spare Bryan a single glance, He walked over to Yvette, eyes full of concern. "Yvie, that didn't scare you, did it?" Yvette shook her head. "No," she answered honestly,

"That's good to hear!" Ian sighed in relief.

Jacob and Adam had only just sent him messages, telling him to take good care of Yvie while they were out of the city. If Yvette were to be treated badly under his watch, he'd be done for!

Though even without Jacob and Adam telling him all that, he'd still ensure Yvette wasn't mistreated!

Was Ian treating her like she was made of glass? Yvette raised an eyebrow. She didn't understand why he would think of her that way, as if she was fragile and would break easily. In fact, she was actually pretty tough. "Here Yvie, you grab a bite to eat first. Let me deal with him!"

Ian thoughtfully placed some delicious-looking desserts in front of Yvette, then had a waiter bring over a glass of milk as well.

Everyone at the scene was stunned, their mouths gaping open in disbelief.

Who was Ian Murray? Why, only the third son of Jubilife City's wealthiest family, the research community's most outstanding young talent, and a man favored by the gods.

When had anyone ever seen him being so attentive toward another person?

Moreover, hadn't there been rumors about Ian and Yvette not getting along, and how they were always getting into arguments the moment they ran into each other?

This wasn't what people who didn't get along looked like! Ian looked like he was just a step away from worshipping her!

Bryan gaped at what he was seeing, completely forgetting about the pain he was in. "Mr. Ian, what is the meaning of this? Don't forget how arrogant she behaved toward you! You should be punishing her severely instead! Why are you waiting on her hand and foot like this?" "I'm more than happy to!" Ian swept a cold gaze over Bryan. He gave off an intimidating air.

"And what's wrong with Yvie being arrogant?" he added. "Who are you to point your finger at

her?"

Yvette was so talented. What was wrong with a little arrogance from her?

Her arrogance might offend a lot of people, but he was there to support her! Yvie only needed to be herself!

Bryan was completely dumbfounded at Ian's words. When he returned to his senses, he fumed with anger. He had deliberately singled out Yvette in order to get in Ian's good books, but it

had backfired on him.

Not only had he failed to curry favor with Ian, but he had just been publicly humiliated in front of everyone!

Ian's cold glare was as sharp as a knife cutting into him. "Who do you think you are, to try and blacklist Yvie from the research community? I'll sooner have you kicked out of the research community instead!" "You... Don't get ahead of yourself, Ian!"

Bryan, feeling completely humiliated at being scolded in front of so many people, couldn't hold back his anger.

"I'm the vice president of the Research Association! What right do you have to have me blacklisted from the research community?"

Ian might come from a prominent family background. He might be Barnabus' favorite student and more than likely be his next successor.

But right now, he had yet to inherit Barnabus' position, and thus Bryan was his senior in terms of both status and seniority within the research community!

Confidence rose up in Bryan at this thought. "You're not yet qualified to chase me out of the research community!"

"Even if he isn't, surely I'm qualified enough to kick you out of the Research Association!" A loud, masculine voice suddenly rang out from the lobby entrance. Everyone turned toward the voice. When they saw the newcomer, they were stunned. The president of the Research Association, Steven King, was here! "Why is Mr. King here?"

"That's right, Mr. King is always busy with various affairs. Why would he have the time to participate in a mere exchange forum..."

Yvette observed the disbelief on everyone's face. She took a sip of her milk before speaking up slowly. "I called him here."

She delivered the shocking news as casually as if she were talking about the weather.

She had called Steven here? How was an ordinary young lady like her acquainted with Steven?

"M-Mr. King, why are you here?"

Bryan's arrogant attitude vanished the moment he saw Steven. He became meek and submissive.

Steven glanced at him, snorting coldly. "How would I have known someone was bullying Yvie if I hadn't come here?" Under the crowd's disbelieving gaze, Steven strode toward Yvette, his stern expression softening as his gaze landed on her. "Long time no see, Yvie!"

Bryan's expression changed instantly at the intimate nickname. Ian, on the other hand, narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

It seemed his sister was even more amazing than he'd thought! She didn't even need his

protection.

Chapter 59%

"Long time no see, Mr. King." Yvette greeted Steven politely.

Steven's gaze on her grew more affectionate. Immediately afterward, he sent a cold glare toward Bryan.

"I'm sorry, Yvie. It's my fault for not managing my subordinates better, causing you to be treated badly! If Barnabus heard about this, he'd have my head!"

Everyone including Bryan was stunned yet again. From Steven's tone, Yvette was not only regarded highly by him, but also Barnabus.

Steven and Barnabus were both highly respected figures within the research community. Being acknowledged by one of them was enough to secure one's future in the research community, and yet Yvette had the approval of not just one but both of them! The

person they should've been sucking up to wasn't Ian, but Yvette!

Bryan was filled with great regret. He wished he could go back in time and slap himself. Why did he have to mess with Yvette when everything had been just fine? Instead, he had gotten himself into big trouble!

Yvette smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. King. I won't tell Mr. Zabel about this."

There was no need to trouble Barnabus over a small matter like this, especially when Barnabus was still injured and needed proper rest. Even if he was often trying to squeeze money out of her, she was still worried for his well-being! "Good, good!"

Steven immediately sighed in relief. He looked gratefully at Yvette. What a sensible and well-

behaved child she was!

How dare Bryan try to cause trouble for her, that senseless mutt!

Instantly, Steven's cold gaze fell on Bryan, who almost collapsed in fear.

"Mr. King, I didn't know she was acquainted with you," he explained hurriedly, voice trembling. "If I had known, there was no way in the world I would've dared treat her that way..."

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Yvette cut him off coldly. "Oh? So you're saying that if I hadn't been someone important, it would've been fine to bully me all you wanted?"

Bryan sweated profusely at her words. He shook his head repeatedly. "No, no! I didn't mean it that way... Mr. King, I know how wrong I was! I'll never do something like this again!"

"Please won't you let me off just this once, on account of all the work I've done for the association all these years?"

"If Yvie hadn't told me, who knows how long I'd have continued to be deceived by your two-faced behavior!"

Judging by the guilt on his face, he had probably been using his status within the Research Association to bully many of its members in the past.

Steven was furious. "You're hereby officially removed from your position as vice president of the Research Association. From now on, you're no longer allowed to enter the Research Association!"

He was basically being blacklisted!

Bryan's face paled instantly.

"Mr. King," he said through gritted teeth. "I may have made a mistake, but I've also made many contributions to the association throughout the years. I can't accept that you're kicking me out of the Research Association just because of her!" "What makes you think you can even compare yourself to her?" Steven laughed humorlessly. He looked at Bryan as if he was stupid.

He added, "Yvie always insists on keeping it low-key, but that's exactly what enables people like you to look down on her!"

Chapter 59k.

Steven's words made Bryan feel even more dissatisfied. Disdain was written all over his face.

"You claim I look down on her, Mr. King. Then pray tell, what exactly has she contributed to the research community?"

There was no way he believed that a silly brat like Yvette had contributed anything to the research community!

Steven was unable to hold back any longer. "Sure, I'll tell you all about the many great contributions Yvie has made behind the scenes! I'm sure you all know about the most important experimental development project we've carried out to date for our chip development research.

"Well, Yvie was the biggest contributor to the project. She was the one who retrieved the chip from that group of crooks who took it. She also invested a huge sum of money into the project, which provided us the funding to develop the chip!

"Moreover, she was one of the core research members on the project. If not for everything she did, we wouldn't have been able to make any progress on the research at all!"

His words shocked everyone. None of them would've thought that such a young lady had actually done so much behind the scenes!

Ian was also stunned, as this was all news to him. At the same time, he couldn't help feeling incredibly proud of Yvette.

Yvette was amazing-so amazing he felt ashamed of himself in comparison!

Bryan, on the other hand, was pale as a sheet. He looked at Yvette in disbelief, regretting his

actions more and more.

If only he'd befriended her instead of purposely targeting her in order to suck up to Ian! His future in the research community could've been smooth sailing! But it was all over for him now...

"Get this eyesore out of Yvie's sight!"

At Steven's words, security immediately rushed forward to drag Bryan away. The man looked

miserable.

Steven's stern expression was replaced with a warm smile as he turned toward Yvette. "Yvie, are you satisfied with how things have been handled?"

"I suppose."

Steven's smile grew wider. He cleared his throat. Chap 597

"Ahem... Yvie, you know that project I have on my hands? We've been lacking in funds recently. Could you perhaps make a little investment? I'm not asking much, just 2 billion dollars!" Tsk, she knew things would turn out like this!

Yvette clicked her tongue helplessly. She pulled out her phone and started tapping on it.

"I've transferred the money to your account, Mr. King."

Steven's face split into a grin at the notification he received on his own phone. "It's all thanks to you that the project can proceed smoothly, Yvie. Once we make a breakthrough in our research, I'll treat you to a meal!" "Stop giving me empty promises!" Yvette replied lazily. "Go do your research, Mr. King. I'll be fine."

"Hehe!" Steven grinned at her. "Alright, I'll stop with the pleasantries. I'll excuse myself first then!"

Ian, who witnessed everything, couldn't help but ask curiously, "Yvie, how do you have that much money?"

Yvette was still young, so logically, she shouldn't have that much money to her name. However, she seemed to be wealthier than him!

Yvette blinked at him. "Hmm... Well, I know a little bit of medicine, so I can earn a little bit of money. And a little bit of piano, a little bit of design..."

"...Oh, and I own several small organizations, which can also earn a little bit of money. Add these little bits of money together and there's enough to invest in the laboratory."

If the Dark Organization knew that their own leader called them a "small organization", their jaws might hit the ground.

But Ian only looked sadly at her.

How much she must have suffered as a child for her to pick up so many skills at such a young age! He had to make it up to her from now on!

If Yvette knew what Ian was thinking, she'd definitely tell him honestly that she hadn't suffered at all. She'd just casually picked up all those skills.

"Ian, I promised I'd have dinner with Mrs. Quinn Senior today, so I'll have to excuse myself."

She had gone to the base camp on Martha's birthday, so she hadn't been able to celebrate the old lady's birthday with her back then. Now that she was back in Jubilife City, she owed Martha a visit and some company.

Ian was a little reluctant when he heard that Yvette was heading to Quinn Manor, but nodded anyway. "Alright. I'll see you off, Yvie!"

"There's no need, Ian." Yvette shook her head, refusing his offer. "You've just returned to Jubilife City and are still unfamiliar with the Jubilife Research Institute. Today is the perfect time for you to familiarize yourself and make some connections here." Since Yvette was so insistent, Ian could only offer a compromise. "Alright, Yvie. But if you won't let me send you off, then let me pick you up later tonight instead. You can't refuse me this time!"

"Okay." Yvette nodded in agreement, helpless to refuse Ian, before striding out of the lobby. Just as she got into the car, she received a phone call from Jake.

"Boss, you told me to pay attention to the Shadow Alliance's movements. I've been keeping an extra close eye on them since then.

"Although it's been quite some time since we blew up an important pier of theirs, they have yet to make a single move up until now!"

Jake's voice was full of confusion. He obviously felt extremely puzzled about the matter.

Yatakang was the Shadow Alliance's home turf, but they'd bypassed the Shadow Alliance's authority to deal with the DY Organization. By all rights, the Shadow Alliance wouldn't just let this incident go, but they had yet to make a move. It was just too strange!

Yvette felt doubtful as well. When did the Shadow Alliance become so nice? To think that they were actually willing to overlook this matter...

"Boss, what should we do now?" Jake sounded rather anxious, over the phone. "The Shadow Alliance aren't planning something big, are they? Is that why they haven't made their move yet..."

"What are you afraid of?"

Yvette's eyebrows lowered. She gave off an air of arrogance and contempt. She was superior,

and everyone was beneath her, it seemed to say,

Her words were casual yet haughty. "If they want a fight, it's a fight they'll get!"

The DY Organization had acted against her multiple times. She wasn't forgiving, so she was definitely getting her revenge on them!

"Yes, boss. Understood!"

Yvette's bold, arrogant words instantly reassured Jake. He couldn't help but think silently, "Our boss is just way too cool!"

"Oh dear, it's about time for Yvie to arrive. Hurry up, everyone, decorate this place the way Yvie likes! Also, only the flowers Yvie likes are allowed to remain! Remove all the other ones!"

At Quinn Manor, Martha was directing the household staff around energetically. She had obviously heard that Yvette was coming, and was incredibly happy about it.

"Ah yes, you go keep an eye on the kitchens, Quentin! Yvie likes spicy food. We must have the cooks prepare her food with extra care!"

"At once, Mrs. Quinn Senior!" Quentin, the butler, responded respectfully.

Seeing all this, Tracy pursed her lips. She couldn't stop herself from muttering to Victoria in a

low voice.

"Ms. Olson, Ms. Quinn Senior was only ever this considerate to you before, yet now Ms. Murray has stolen all of her attention. It's clear how scheming that woman is!" ~

"Don't say that, Mrs. Lynch," Victoria said softly. She still had an innocent, harmless expression on her face. "Yvie is Mrs. Quinn Senior's future granddaughter-in-law, so of course she'd pay more attention to Yvette."

Tracy became more worked up at her words. "Ms. Olson, you're being too naive! If you ask me, you're the one best suited to be Mr. Quinn's partner!"

"Why, he used to obey your every whim-anything you asked of him, he would deliver. It's obvious how much he thinks of you!"

Not only did Victoria not smile at these words, her expression darkened instead. She knew better than anyone that Wilson had unconditionally agreed to all her requests only to repay

the favor he owed her.

But Tracy didn't notice Victoria's strange reaction and continued to speak.

"If only you hadn't left Jubilife City back then, you would definitely be the one engaged to Mr. Wilson right now, Mrs. Olson. Everyone knows how well Mr. Wilson treated you back then. That woman, Ms. Murray, wouldn't have been able to compare to you!"

"That's enough, Mrs. Lynch." Victoria lowered her gaze, looking gloomy. "Wilson has Yvie now. What use is there in bringing up the past?"

Tracy was secretly delighted to see Victoria's reaction. She hurried to reassure Victoria of her

loyalty.

"Don't worry, Ms. Olson. I'll help you! Ms. Murray hasn't married into the Quinns just yet, so you still have a chance as long as you don't give up!"

As long as Victoria became the future lady of the Quinn household, Tracy's position within the Quinn family would rise as well! Then, she'd be living the good life!

Tracy was excited just thinking about it.

Victoria glanced casually over at her, immediately picking up on her intentions. A secretive smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

The next moment, she snapped the chain of her necklace, causing it to fall to the ground. Her movements were so fast, it looked as if the necklace had broken off on its own.

Chapter 599

Tracy,

who had been following behind, immediately bent to pick up the necklace that Victoria had "dropped". She was just about to call out to Victoria when suddenly, a plan formed in her mind.

Her eyes glimmered slyly. Quietly, she stored the necklace away before hurrying after Victoria, pretending that nothing had happened.

A sleek cruiser motorcycle performed a beautiful drift before sliding to a steady stop in front of Quinn Manor. Yvette stepped off, looking both elegant and cool. She commanded the attention of every onlooker. "Wait..."

Seeing Yvette about to enter the manor, one of the security guards at the entrance finally snapped out of his daze. He hurriedly called out to stop her.

Yvette paused and raised an elegant eyebrow at him.

"Is something the matter?" she drawled lazily.

For some reason, when the security guard locked eyes with Yvette, he felt greatly pressured. His legs trembled, and it took a while for him to swallow back his fear and find his voice again. "You can't just enter like this. Mrs. Quinn Senior's health hasn't been the best lately. In order to avoid spreading any diseases to her, you must disinfect before entering Quinn Manor!" Tracy had told the security guards all about how Yvette had bullied Victoria!

Victoria always treated the household staff, who were at the very bottom of the hierarchy, with utmost gentleness and respect. In their hearts, Victoria was the kindest of angels! Now that they knew she had been bullied, of course, they'd want to get back at Yvette on her behalf in some way!

Chapter 600

"Are you sure there's such a rule?" Yvette's gaze on the security guard grew cold. She emitted an intimidating air that made people instinctively fear her.

"O-Of course!" The guard held his ground even though he was scared. "Ms. Murray, please don't give us trouble and follow the rules.

Yvette could clearly tell that the guards were intentionally trying to cause her trouble. "Then why didn't the people who entered just now not go through the disinfection process?" she asked calmly. "Uh..." The guard fell silent, unable to find a good answer.

However, he spoke up again a moment later, stubbornly trying to force his argument. "The people who went in just now work here, so they don't need to disinfect!"

"Since you said that there's concern about people infecting Grandma with diseases, then everyone should be given the same treatment. Everyone who enters should have to disinfect!"

Yvette's tone was casual, yet the guards were unable to come up with a good response. Their frustration turned into anger.

"Ms. Murray, you have to disinfect before entering Quinn Manor no matter what! Forgive us for just trying to follow the rules!"

As soon as they finished speaking, they grabbed a bottle of disinfectant and viciously started spraying Yvette down.

They had added a little extra something to the disinfectant, which would cause a burning sensation upon skin contact.

The guards smiled in satisfaction. It was just what Yvette deserved for bullying Victoria!

But before they could really start celebrating, Yvette swept a cold gaze over them and struck.

Her movements were so fast the guards couldn't even see them properly. Before they knew it, she had snapped their wrists and sprayed their own disinfectant all over them. Their terrible screams of pain echoed throughout the entrance area.

"Argh... My hand... My face hurts..."

"Me too... My face hurts, my body hurts..."

In contrast, Yvette was leaning casually against the wall, looking incredibly relaxed.

The security guard glared angrily at her. "You... You caused this!"

Naturally, the commotion outside attracted the attention of the people inside.

"What's with all the commotion at the entrance Don't you all know it's a bad look..." Martha chided, walking out.

When she saw Yvette, she immediately smiled warmly.

"Yvie, you're here! Why are you still standing at the entrance? Come in quickly! I've missed you so much!"

"Grandma, I've missed you too," Yvette replied softly, smiling back.

Martha couldn't stop smiling at Yvette's words, incredibly happy.

"Oh dear... You're so sweet, Yvie. You should come visit me more often than. Nothing makes me happier than you coming to visit me at the Quinn Manor!"

"I'd love to hurry in and see you too, grandma," said Yvette calmly. "But these people won't let me in."

Martha frowned at her words. She turned and asked the guards sharply, "You're preventing Yvie from entering?"

As they met her sharp gaze, the guards immediately felt guilty. They lowered their heads, unable to look her in the eye.

"Not at all, Mrs. Quinn Senior... we didn't prevent Ms. Murray from entering..."