

## Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 61-70

### Chapter 61

When Yvette made it to the lecture hall, the lecture was already halfway through.

“Sorry, I’m late.”

With a gentle knock on the door, she stood quietly at the entrance, her presence instantly commanding the attention of everyone.

As the students got a good look at her, the whole class was stunned, and a unanimous thought ran through their minds: “She’s drop-dead gorgeous!”

They had been informed about a new student joining their class, but they were unprepared for the transfer student’s breathtaking beauty!

Charlie Lawrence was giving his lecture on stage, and the annoyance he felt at being interrupted had dissipated somewhat. “You may enter and find a seat. Please make an effort to be punctual in the future—”

Before Charlie could finish his sentence, a shrill, sardonic female voice rang out.

“You shouldn’t just let her in, Professor Lawrence. She’s a **new** student and already demonstrating a lack of regard for your class by arriving late. If you don’t hold her accountable, it will send the wrong message to the rest of the students.”

Yvette glanced toward the source of the voice and found Nora Spade, who looked smug and full of disdain. Her contempt toward Yvette was as clear as day.

Yvette knew who she was. She was one of Yasmin’s groupies.

“You do have a point.” Charlie thought for a second, then said, “You shall write a 3000-word apology essay, and **hand** it in to me tomorrow! Now get in here and pay attention to the lesson!”

Yvette randomly chose a seat **and** settled down, her exquisite features impassive with a hint of boredom.

There was no way she was going to write an apology essay. She would just find a poor sap to write it for her later.

Nora snored at Yvette with undisguised animosity, then immediately took out her phone **and** sent a message to Yasmin.

“You don’t have to worry about a thing, Yas! As long as I’m in the Medicine Department, I’ll make Yvette’s life a living hell. I’ll make sure she pays for what she did!”

It didn’t matter that Yvette was the true daughter of **the** Murray family’s main **branch**. As a bumpkin who had spent so many years in the countryside, she couldn’t possibly measure up to someone as accomplished **and** outstanding as Yasmin

A bumpkin who recently returned from the countryside actually dared to cross Yasmin? **Nora** was definitely going to teach her a lesson on Yasmin’s behalf! It would be best if she could kick this country bumpkin out of Jublife University!

As soon as class ended, Yvette received a message from Wilson,

“How’s your first day at Jublife University?”

She had only casually mentioned to him that

at she was going to Jublife University—she didn’t expect him to remember it.

A feeling of warmth blossomed in Yvette’s heart as she responded to him unhurriedly.

“It’s alright.”

Wilson’s reply arrived promptly, and every word was filled with a sense of doting.

“I’m always here for you if you need anything.”

As

he thought back to how upset she **had** been the previous day, Wilson’s expression grew grim, and a wave of icy dread surrounded him.

He couldn’t bear to see her suffer any more grievances.

When she read the message, Yvette felt a surge of warmth within her. As she blinked her captivating, fox-like eyes, a mischievous **spark** ignited within them.

A poor sap had finally served himself on a silver platter and presented himself before her.

“As it happens, I’m in need of your help with something right now. Write me a 3000-word apology essay by the end of the day.”

An apology essay? Wilson couldn’t help but chuckle indulgently, his usually aloof eyes filled with warmth and a hint of playful exasperation. She truly knew how to make things difficult for him

, Released on June 24, 2024

## Chapter 62

Never in his life had Wilson been asked to write an apology essay.

“We’re about to start the meeting in ten minutes, Mr. Quinn.” Samuel knocked on the door and stepped inside to see Wilson immersed in writing, his concentration so intense it rivaled his most high-stakes business deals

**While** Samuel **was** puzzled about what kind of task would demand such intense concentration from Wilson, he caught sight of the conspicuous words “Apology Essay” atop the document.

Samuel was utterly dumbfounded and his mouth agape in shock. What was Wilson doing, writing an apology essay?

“Why are you suddenly writing an apology essay, Mr. Quinn?”

Although Wilson’s expression remained unchanged, his husky yet magnetic voice unconsciously revealed a hint of indulgence, saying, “It’s for **Yvie**.”

Samuel was **rendered** speechless.

Not only did Yvette have the audacity to order Wilson to write an apology essay, but Wilson obediently carried out the **task**.

If word of this got out, it would shock everyone in the company so much, leaving everyone utterly dumbfounded.

Without lifting his head, Wilson continued to write the apology essay.

His tone was indifferent yet carrying an air of unquestionable authority when he instructed, “We’re pushing back the meeting by 20 minutes.

After all, he still had to complete the task Yvette assigned him first.

Samuel easily discomfited his intentions and couldn’t help but lament silently to himself. It was clear Wilson was totally under Yvette’s thumb!

Meanwhile, Yvette was having a break.

“I wonder how much it cost the Murray family to bribe their way into getting you into Jubilee University’s Medicine Department.”

As she said that, Nora cast a condescending glance at Yvette, her eyes flashing with **disdain**, and her sense of entitlement practically oozing

out of her.

Although Yasmin didn't say it explicitly, she **could** guess that the Murray family must have donated a large sum of money to Jublilite University. Otherwise, how could Jublilite University possibly **have** admitted Yvette—a country bumpkin with terrible grades—into medical school?

**As** Yvette put away her phone, her impeccable visage was expressionless, yet somehow intimidating.

"It's none of your **damn** business."

"Why, you!" Nora choked, her eyes flashing with even deeper animosity toward Yvette. "Gather around, everyone! She's clearly guilty. She bought her way into Jublilite University with the Murray family's fortune!"

With a few well-placed barbs, Nora managed to tarnish Yvette's reputation among their classmates,

At that moment, everyone thought what Nora said made sense. It didn't matter if Yvette was pretty; what mattered was that she cheated her way into Jublilite University.

They all got in through their own hard work and talent, and they looked down on those who cheated their way in.

After all, gaining admission into Jublilite University's Department of Medicine was hellishly difficult. They fought tooth and **nail** to get in, but she simply strolled in through bribery. There was no way they could accept this!

When she realized that everyone in the class was **on** her side, Nora instantly felt more emboldened. She let out a derisive snort and spoke up. "You think you can coast through medical school on the Murray family's fortune?"

"Your tardiness on the first day of class is disrespectful to everyone who worked hard to get here. You're not worthy of being here!"

She didn't earn her spot in Jublilite University's medical school, yet she acted entitled and was tardy on day one. She clearly wasn't worthy of being their classmate!

After listening to Nora's tirade, everyone's impression of Yvette worsened, and they couldn't help but chime in.

“**Nora’s** absolutely right! If you’re not interested in learning, don’t ruin it for the rest of us!”

“Exactly! If you disrupt our learning again, we’ll all file a complaint with the head of the department and get you kicked out!”

No matter how much money the Murrays **had** spent, **if** the students united in protest, the university definitely wouldn’t dare risk **the ire** of its entire student body for the sake of Yvette

They were confident they could get her expelled from the Medicine Department!

, Released on June 24, 2024

Chapter 63

“Are

you

scared now,

Yvette?”

With the whole class on her **side**, **Nora’s** ego was inflated beyond belief.

“**Oh.**” “Yvette’s gaze

was mocking, as if she was **humoring** an imbecile. She then continued with a casual yet arrogant tone, “You’ve really got me shaking in my boots.”

“Why, you!”

Yvette’s contemptuous attitude infuriated Nora. She was the heiress of the Spade family, used to being catered to hand and foot.

While the Spades couldn’t hold a candle to the Murrays the wealthiest family in Jubilife City—

Nora still couldn’t fathom how a mere country bumpkin dared to show her such conceit!

“Your arrogance is truly astounding, Yvette! Every other student in this class worked their butt off to get into Jubilife University’s medical school

“You’re the only one who cheated your way in. You should be ashamed of yourself, not acting like you’re better than everyone else

Yvette, finding Nora's incessant chatter unbearable, cut her off with a chilling response. "It doesn't really matter as long as I know how to get **things** done, right?"

"What's more, I didn't cheat my way **in**."

Nora immediately scoffed, then asked mockingly, "If you didn't **cheat** your way in, how did you get into our medical school then?"

"It was your chancellor who begged me to join the department."

Yvette lounged in her chair with her legs casually crossed, giving off a commanding presence.

"Why would our chancellor lower himself to beg for someone like **you**, a country bumpkin who returned from the countryside, to come to Jubilife University?"

Nora sneered **as** she pointed her finger at Yvette and exclaimed, "You must be out of your mind! You're not even **worthy** of meeting Mr. yet you have the nerve to claim that he begged you to come to Jubilife University!"

A flicker of annoyance crossed Yvette's face **as** Nora's finger inched closer to her face.

At that moment, her usually gentle voice acquired a steely edge, saying, "It seems like your upbringing lacked lessons in basic etiquette. Aren't you aware that it's very rude to point at someone?"

It seemed like that country bumpkin was implying that she lacked a proper upbringing!

When she realized that, Nora's expression immediately soured. Not only did she not withdraw her finger, but she continued to point it provocatively toward Yvette—to the point where it almost touched her forehead.

All of a sudden, the sickening crunch of bones snapping echoed through the air.

With lightning speed, Yvette broke Nora's finger before **anyone** could blink.

"Ouch! My finger!" Nora instantly let out a scream, her eyes filled with even more resentment. She immediately turned around and started to play the victim.

"I was just feeling indignant for everyone. We all worked our tails off to get here, but she got a free pass because of her family background. She doesn't even appreciate such an opportunity, showing up so late on the first day of class. After merely saying a few words, she went ahead and broke my finger!"

When they noticed Nora's extremely aggrieved expression, the whole class erupted in anger, their opinions of Yvette **plummeting** further.

How could someone who cheated their way in, with no skills whatsoever, have the nerve to act so cocky?

“You’ve gone too far, Yvette! Apologize to Nora this instant!”

“Exactly! You were already late, and now you’ve resorted to violence. You better apologize to Nom right this instant!”

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## Chapter 64

Yvette’s indifferent gaze fell upon the triumphant Nora. As expected of Yasmin’s best friend, her talent for acting like a damsel in distress mirrored Yasmin’s perfectly.

“What’s all the commotion about? **What’s** going on here?”

At that moment, **Zachary** strode into the lecture hall. As soon as everyone realized who he **was**, they immediately fell silent.

Nora immediately **ceased** her sobbing performance as soon as she saw Zachary. It was well-known throughout Jubilife University that Zachary was stringent, and tears wouldn’t have any effect on him.

“It’s no big deal, Mr. Walker!” Nora said with a sly grin as she quickly started to badmouth

Yvette to Zachary. “You see, this new student showed up half an hour late on her first day, which ended up disrupting Professor Lawrence’s **lecture**.”

“And since Professor Lawrence **was** somewhat upset by it, I tried to talk to her about it as the class rep, but she didn’t seem to take it well.”

Given Zachary’s strict nature, **he** would surely feel a deep aversion toward Yvette after hearing this account,

While Nora was smugly picturing Yvette being severely reprimanded by Zachary, she noticed him looking at Yvette with a warm and amiable expression.

His tone was overflowing with undisguised admiration as he said, “Oh, I came here specifically to inform Professor Lawrence that Yvette was late because she was doing a big favor for the Esports Department.

“We had some visitors from another university that came over to pick a fight, and if it weren’t for Yvette, Jubilife University would have been utterly humiliated!”

As it turned out, that was the reason why she was late. They had all misunderstood her.

When they recalled their previous accusations, everyone's **faces** were filled with shame, and they all hung their heads low in embarrassment.

Nora's grin immediately disappeared. How could this be?

A warm smile spread across Zachary's face as he looked at **Yvette**. "I'd like to have a quick chat with me for **a second?**"

With you fo

it possible for you to step outside

Yvette could easily guess his intentions. **Zachary** was clearly trying to recruit her into the Esports Department. Nevertheless, out of respect, Yvette agreed and followed him out of the lecture hall.

"Please reconsider **my** previous offer, Yvette! We need someone like you in the Esports Department! It would be a shame to **see** your talent go to waste. If you join us, I'll accept any conditions you set forth."

Yvette replied with a hint of helplessness, "Thank you for the kind offer, Mr. Walker. But I've made up my mind to stay with my current major."

She had previously stepped away from the Esports community for a simple reason—she was simply too good at it. With no worthy opponents, she became bored and chose to retire.

As there was still no one in the Esports community who could match her, the chances of her returning were even slimmer.

"Please take some time to think it through, Yvette. After all, I'm in no rush for an answer. Please don't turn **down** my offer so hastily!"

**As** she watched the scene outside the lecture hall, Nora seethed with anger.

Zachary was known for his strict nature, and it was unusual to see a smile grace his face. Yet, in Yvette's presence, he could smile so effortlessly.

"Maybe Yvette isn't **as** terrible as we assumed."

"Right? Getting a compliment from Zachary is like finding a needle in a haystack!"

When she heard their mutterings, Nora's expression immediately soured.



She **had** given Yasmin her word that she would ensure Yvette wouldn't remain in the Medicine Department. If every one around them started receiving Yvette favorably, she would have no chance to harass that country bumpkin in the future!

After glancing around the lecture hall, Nora spoke as if it was for their own good. "You shouldn't forget that she's someone who cheated her way into our department. She's only going to drag our entire department down!"

"**And** look, **she** even broke my finger. If you guys forgive her now, it'll only **fuel** her arrogance, **and** she'll definitely make our class a living hell!"

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## Chapter 65

After hearing that, everyone's resolve wavered again. Nora immediately seized the opportunity, speaking with a seemingly sincere expression.

"**You** know I'm only looking out for the best interest of our class. After all, I can't stand by and watch our hard work go down the drain! We all earned our place here through dedication and sacrifice. As such, Yvette, who cheated her way in, doesn't belong with us."

As expected, her remarks rekindled everyone's simmering animosity toward Yvette.

"You're absolutely right, Nora! We'll follow your lead, then!"

During **the** subsequent lectures, Yvette continued to doze off in her seat, further stoking everyone's resentment, and prompting hushed grumbling among them.

"Nora was right all along.

Those who cheated their way in are nothing but dead weight. She's been sleeping in class the whole time, completely ignoring the lessons."

"Exactly! Keeping her in our class will only disrupt our learning!"

Yvette lazily stretched and yawned. She had stayed up too late the previous night concocting a Revival Potion for Yara. She **had** also woken up too early that morning, so she couldn't help but doze off.

Nevertheless, the **Revival** Potion would soon be ready.

After getting enough sleep, Yvette became more vibrant. Her beauty became even more captivating, making it impossible for people to turn

away.

other

courses and den

use of her.

At that moment,

tudents from a

departments flocked over, crowding around

around the doorway to get a glimpse

“Woah, is that the new transfer student? She’s even prettier in person than in those pics everyone **was** sharing online.”

After someone secretly snapped a picture of Yvette and shared it on the university forum, she instantly became a sensation.

“Right? She’s dressed casually and isn’t even wearing any makeup, yet she looks absolutely breathtaking!”

“She’s even more stunning than Yasmin, our current campus belle! It seems like Jubilife **University is** about to get a new

t a new **campus** belle.”

A shadow crossed Yasmin’s face when she heard this.

How could that bitch steal her title as Jubilife University’s Beauty Queen as soon as she arrived on campus?

When she noticed **Yasmin’s** stem countenance, Nora immediately said, “What’s the use of being pretty? She cheated her way into medical school. She’s nothing but a pretty face!

is deserves t

“As for Yas, she has both the looks **and talent**. Only someone as outstanding **as Yas**

to be Jubilife University’s Beauty Queen!”

“Enough already, Nora,” Yasmin intervened gently, her demeanor gracious and forgiving. “It doesn’t matter whether I’m the campus belle or not. It’s **a** mere title anyways. It doesn’t matter if Yvie takes it!”

If the resentment in her eyes hadn’t been so evident, Yvette might have fallen for her act.

Nora immediately chimed in, “As expected of someone who was chosen **as Jublife University’s** Beauty Queen as soon as she enrolled—she possesses such generosity and grace.

line from the sticks to a

“**What** a stark contrast to someone who cheated their way into Jublife University! It’s like comparing an ugly duckling from majestic, graceful swan—there’s simply no comparison!”

As soon as she heard that, Yasmin’s heart finally settled somewhat, her tone growing even **more** tender as she and Nora continued their charade.

“You **shouldn’t** say that, Nora. Yvie only resorted to this approach to enter Jublife University because her academic performance wasn’t **strong** enough—”

bout to call Yars and Irwin.

“Are you unaware of how I got in?” Wette scoffed. After that, she pulled out her phone as if she was about to

“Go on, say it again so that Mom **and** Dad can listen in as well. We should let them hear what kind of underhanded tactics they used to get me Into Jublilite University,”

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Chapter 66

What a bitch! She actually dared to use Yara **and** Irwin to intimidate her!

Yara and Irwin. She needed to keep up her sweet and innocent act

Yasmin’s expression immediately soured. She couldn’t risk exposing **this** to Y to milk them for all they were worth.

Yet, if she backpedaled now and claimed Yvette didn’t cheat her way in, wouldn’t that be like shooting herself in the foot?

At that moment, Yvette's patience was running thin. With a derisive snicker, she hovered her finger over the call button. As **soon** as she saw that, Yasmin became frantic and yelled out.

"Come on, Yvie! Why bother Uncle **Irwin** and Aunt Yara over such a small matter? Of course I know you didn't cheat your way into **Jubilife University!**"

**As** soon as she said that, the expressions of **those** present underwent a subtle transformation.

After all, everyone could see **Yasmin** was backpedaling on her previous statement. She had been claiming that Yvette's academic performance wasn't up to par, hence she had to cheat her way into Jubilife **University**. Yet, she suddenly changed her story, which was rather suspicious.

When she noticed the shifts in everyone's attitudes toward her, Yasmin gritted her teeth in resentment. It **was** all Yvette's fault! She had sullied her meticulously crafted reputation that was embedded in their minds!

At that moment, Nora also noticed the sudden tension in the hall. She glanced around before quickly changing the subject.

"Oh, Yas! I heard that Mr. Franklin is scouting talent from the Music Department for his upcoming film tomorrow. It seems like he's **looking** for someone to play the role of a female pianist—it's practically written for **you!**"

Although the role wasn't substantial and merely a minor character, it was still a chance to be featured in Dominic Franklin's film!

Dominic was a well-known director both domestically and internationally. Each of his films had achieved box office success, and received reviews from critics. Actors who landed roles in his films had always experienced a surge in popularity.

If she could make a good impression on **Dominic**, her entry into the entertainment industry would be a piece of cake.

rave

"We have a lot of talented ladies in the Music Department. It's not a given that I'll get the part," Yasmin said with a modest smile, yet her **eyes** gleamed with determination.

Nora quickly chimed in with more flattery, **saying**, "You're being too humble, Yas! You're the champion of this year's piano competition, so it's a no-brainer that Mr. Franklin would choose you!"

As she basked in the praise, Yasmin's smile widened. She cast a disdainful glance at Yvette, her eyes filled with scorn.

**She** could already picture herself as a dazzling celebrity; while Yvette, who chose to study medicine, would at best become a doctor. As a result, she would have to toil away every day, and still wouldn't earn as much as Yasmin would make in a day!

"You're going to make it big, Yas!" Nora intentionally spoke loudly and dramatically for Yvette to hear, aiming to provoke her. Yet, Yvette remained unfazed, leisurely packing her backpack.

Nora's attempts to provoke Yvette were futile. It didn't affect the other person **at all, and** she was left fuming with frustration.

"Sean's here!" Without warning, someone yelled, instantly causing a commotion

Given his privileged upbringing, striking appearance, and exceptional talent in gaming that led him to win the Esports National Championship, it was no surprise that Sean was a popular figure.

When she heard the announcement, Nora immediately seized the opportunity to draw **everyone's** attention to Yasmin.

She **said** loudly, "Sean must have heard you were here **and** came to pick you up! Sean **really** does treat you like a princess. I'm so envious that you **have** a brother like Sean who cares for and spoils you endlessly—"

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

, Released on June 24, 2024

Chapter 67

"Alright, Nora. You can stop now," Yasmin hastily cut her off, putting an end to her words.

After all, Sean's attention was now entirely on Yvette—it was unlikely he was there to pick Yasmin up.

Yet, Nora didn't seem to understand her underlying message **and** continued her flattery as she glared at Yvette. "You don't have to be shy, We all know Sean adores you the most. After all, you're Sean's **darling** sister. A relationship built over 18 years isn't something a few casual encounters can rival—"

Tas.

uld finish b

Before she could finish her sentence, Sean strode into the lecture hall and ran straight toward Yvette, completely ignoring Yasmin who was standing aside.

“Huh? Didn’t Nora say Yasmin is Sean’s darling sister? Why is he making a beeline for Yvette **instead?**”

“Right? Sean didn’t even spare a glance at Yasmin before rushing to Yvette’s side. It’s obvious that Sean is more fond of Yvette!”

When she heard the bushed murmurs of the crowd, Yasmin felt like the earlier flattery had backfired and now felt like a series of stinging slaps to her pride.

What an imbecile! Yasmin glared fiercely at Nora, inwardly cursing the fool for causing her such embarrassment.

At that moment, Nora was dumbfounded as well; she didn’t expect her flattery to backfire so badly. She was so frightened by Yasmin’s glare that she didn’t dare utter another word.

“**Wvie!**” Jasper, who was trailing slightly behind Sean, eagerly approached Yvette. “I’ve brought you some pastries. I heard that these pastries are a favorite among ladies, so **I picked** some up just for you!”

“Scram! Why are you trying to cozy up to my baby sister?” Sean impatiently nudged him out of the **way**,

then beamed at Yvette. “You should ignore him, Yvie. Why don’t you try the milkshake I brought you!”

After being shoved aside, Jasper made a disgruntled sound before promptly repositioning himself before Yvette.

“Come on, Yvie. Please try the pastries. It’s just a little something from me. Do me a favor and try them, **okay?**”

Jasper and Sean were both well-known figures at Jubilife University, each with a large following of female admirers.

When they witnessed the two competing for Yvette’s attention, everyone present was dumbfounded. Yet, their shock soon transformed **into**

envy.

It was one thing for Sean to be so nice to Yvette, but why was Jasper so nice to her too? As they watched Yvette being showered with attention by both men, the others watched with envy.

Witnessing the scene before her, Yasmin's eyes were especially filled **with** jealousy, finding the scene incredibly irritating.

She should have been pampered by both of them. She should have been envied by everyone.

It was all taken by that bitch Yvette had taken everything that should **have** been hers!

She finally couldn't help but shout, "Sean! Jasper!"

Sean finally noticed her. "**Oh**, it's **you**, Yas. What brings you to the Medicine Department?"

She had been standing right there the whole time, but he hadn't even noticed her. It was obvious that Yvette was the sole focus of his attention and affection.

Yasmin managed a weak smile, and **said**, "Wie and I are heading home together!"

"Oh, I see! **Sean** nodded in understanding.

After that, he turned to Yvette, his voice filled with warmth and indulgence as he said, "**Yvie**, I've got to stay behind and get some extra **practice** in. You should head home with Yas first. If there's **anything** you're craving, just shoot me a text and I'll pick it up for you on my way back!"

Jasper **chimed in as** well, flashing Yvette a cheeky **grin**. "You can tell me too, Yvie. I'll have it at your doorstep in a flash faster than Sean can say 'delivery'"

Sean angrily gnashed his teeth as he exclaimed, "If you come near Yvie again, I'll beat you to a pulp! Besides me, Yvie has four other older brothers. If you still want to keep your legs intact, you better stay away from Yvie!"

"Alright, alright. I'll stay away.

At that moment, **Jasper** thought to himself, "Man, **Sean** alone is a pain in the neck, but Yvette has four other okler brothers? It's practically impossible to get close to her!"

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Chapter 68

or sap had to face those five tribulations.

At that moment, Jasper couldn't help but wonder which **poor sap**

Yvette's backpack was stuffed to the brim by the two of them, **and a** hint of helplessness flashed across her captivating eyes.

They were practically raising her like livestock.

Sean affectionately ruffled Yvette's hair and said softly, "Alright, Yvie. You should go home with Yas now. I've got to get to practice."

"I'm actually meeting up with someone. Thanks for the offer, but I'll be heading back on my own later. Yvette's voice was soft, yet her words left no room for argument.

"Alright, call me if you need anything!"

Sean knew her well—once Yvette had decided on something, no

one could change her mind. Without saying anything more, he turned to Yasmin and spoke softly.

"You can go back by yourself then, Yas. Be careful on your way back."

After waiting on the side for so long, all Yasmin heard was Sean telling her to go back. She **was** so angry that she was seething.

Why did **Sean** pamper this bitch with all his attention? And why did **Sean** simply dismiss her with a few words?

She was so livid she couldn't even muster a false smile. She snapped a curt response and stormed off.

Sean was completely baffled, not understanding what had set Yasmin off this time.

Yvette had finally returned to their side, so naturally, he had to treat her exceptionally well to compensate for the hardships she had experienced during her years away.

Besides, Yasmin had already basked in the love and attention of the entire family for 18 **years**, and he now felt compelled to shower Yvette with even more attention and **care**.

As soon as they walked out of the Medicine Department, Sean and Jasper caught sight of a black, ostentatious Maybach in the parking lot by

the entrance.



“Isn’t that your older brother’s **car**?” Sean Immediately turned to Jasper. At that moment , the typically bold troublemaker wore a look of apprehension as he asked, “**What’s** your brother doing at Jubilife University?”

Looking equally scared and confused, Jasper replied, “Beats me, I haven’t gotten into any mischief recently!”

Of all people, Wilson was the one they feared the most.

“quick! We gotta bolt before my brother finds us!”

Meanwhile, Samuel, who was seated in the driver’s seat, had already noticed Sean and Jasper’s furtive movements. He turned to respectfully Inform the man seated in the back

“Mr. Quinn, Mr. Jasper is right ahead. Shall I-”

“Ignore him.”

Wilson didn’t even bat an eye, his expression a portrait of aloofness— as if telling everyone to stay away from him.

It wasn’t until **he saw** Yvette walking toward him step by step that the icy expression on his **face** completely disappeared. It was replaced by a charming smile that played on his lips, his mesmerizing eyes locked onto her every move.

“Get in.”

Yvette’s heart skipped a beat when she met his piercing gaze. She looked away and obediently got into the **car**.

“Are you fond of these kinds of snacks?”

When he noticed her backpack stuffed with snacks and pastries, Wilson was about to make another mental note of her favorites. But Yvette shook her head and said honestly, “I’m not really fond of them. They were given to me.”

Wilson’s **gaze** instantly sharpened as he asked, “Who gave them to you? A man or a woman?”

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## Chapter 69

With a sip of the milkshake, Yvette’s cheeks puffed out like a tiny rabbit, making *her* appear particularly adorable. caused Wilson immense heartache.

Wilson clenched his jaw, a roguish smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

It seemed like she was quite popular. She had already received many snacks from men on her first *day* of class.

On the other hand, Samuel was acutely aware of Wilson's displeasure. *He* promptly lowered his head, making himself as inconspicuous as possible

Wilson subtly tried to remove the snacks and pastries from her *backpack*. Yet, Yvette caught his graceful, almost sculptural hands the instant they touched the backpack

Meghat

are you trying to do? Yvette looked up at him with a questioning look

away *for*

Wilson nonchalantly withdrew his hand, his handsome and devilishly charming face a picture of seriousness. "I'm trying to put these a you. We'll be having dinner **soon**. If you keep indulging in junk food, you won't have room for dinner."

out in the rearview mirror, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

As Samuel watched the scene play

It turned out that Wilson could be quite petty. It seemed like anything given to Yvette by other men was automatically deemed as junk food.

A faint smile played on Yvette's crimson lips as she drawled, "Oh, I'm only here to get the apology essay. I never agreed to have dinner with

you.

"

"You're simply going to dump me after using me, **huh?**" Wilson grinned as he lowered his head and whispered into her ear, "What a heartless

A strange sensation washed over Yvette, causing her heart to race, and her eyes to blink rapidly as she fought to regain composure.

"Did

**you**

finish writing it?"

“I finished it a while back” Wilson chuckled in a low, raspy voice. “Give me your hand.”

After hearing that, Yvette obediently held out her hand. In the next moment, an apology essay was placed in her hand.

Wilson’s penmanship was much like himself. It was bold and unrestrained, exuding the imperious air of a leader.

“Come on, explain yourself. What kind of trouble did you get into that warranted a 3000–word apology essay, hmmm?”

Wilson’s naturally deep and resonant voice became a velvety caress as he stretched out his words, evoking a feeling of warmth and intimacy that left the listener breathless.

“I was late for class this morning.”

“Overslept, did we?” Wilson’s brow arched playfully, and **he** softened his tone as he spoke to her reassuringly. “It’s natural to sleep in when you’re still in your growth phase”

As he watched this unfold, Samuel couldn’t contain his surprise, clicking his tongue in disbelief as he questioned what he had just heard. It **was** simply unbelievable **that those** words had come out of Wilson’s mouth!

Not only was Wilson known for his disciplined routine, but he had also imposed the same expectations on the younger ones in his family.

If Jasper had been late due to oversleeping, he would have certainly received a severe reprimand. **Such** a difference in treatment two was truly glaring

Wilson’s double standards were truly unparalleled **he was** totally cuddling

between the

When she heard **Wilson’s** coaxing tone as if speaking to a child, Yvette pressed her lips together and turned **away**, refusing to acknowledge

what’s wrong?

Wilson’s slender fingers playfully pinched **Yvette’s** cheek. When he noticed her displeasure, his low, husky voice took on a softer tone.

“I’ve brought the charm along this time. Do you want me to put it on you?”

Yvette remained silent, merely tilting her chin upward in a wordless agreement.

Wilson's lips curved into a gentle smile as he chuckled softly, his voice carrying a hint of amusement when he teased, "As you wish, my princess."

After the charm was put on, Yvette instinctively reached out to touch it. As soon as her fingers brushed against it, she felt a sense of peace.

As he looked at her, the adoration and fondness in Wilson's gaze became even more profound.

Giving the charm back to her meant he no longer had a reason to ask her out again. Although he was reluctant about it, he couldn't stand the thought of her being upset.

It was clear to him that the charm was very important to her.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

, Released on June 24, 2024

Chapter 70

"Are you **really** not going to join me for dinner?"

Yvette nodded in response. After all, she had promised Yara and Irwin that she would go back for dinner that evening

Although she refused his dinner invitation, Wilson didn't persist. Instead, his gaze lingered on her with a gentle warmth, **and he** spoke in a gentlemanly manner. "May I give you a ride home then, Yvie?"

"I'm good." Yvette shook her head, declining the offer. "I've got some things I need **to** attend to."

She had previously made arrangements with Matt for unlimited access to Jubilile University's laboratory. With this in **mind**, she intended to head to the lab to resume work on the Revival Potion, aiming to complete it as soon as possible.

"Alright then."

Wilson was aware that she didn't like being tied down, so he didn't ask further questions. Instead, he simply reached out and gently ruffled

her hair

"If you ever encounter problems you can't solve, don't hesitate to reach out to me. I'll take care of everything for you."

Yvette's eyelashes trembled ever so slightly. She had never heard anyone speak to her in such a way. She was also accustomed to tackling everything on her own.

When he witnessed such a scene, Samuel **couldn't** help but sigh inwardly again.

Someone who wasn't in the know would assume Wilson was raising her like a child. Not only did he look after her every whim, but he even wrote an apology essay on her behalf. If such a thing got out, no one would even believe it,

After completing a practice **match**, **Jasper** and Sean stepped out for some fresh air and saw that the ostentatious black Maybach was still parked there.

Jasper's face immediately fell. "**Why** is my brother still here?"

Sean nervously cleared his throat, then suggested, "**Why** don't you go ask? Maybe Wilson has something to discuss with you?"

"I'm too scared. Why don't you go ask him instead?"

Sean's expression was one of pure horror "No way! I'm scared, too!"

After exchanging glances for a long time, they found strength in each other's company. **With** newfound courage, the two approached the Maybach together.

"Hey, Wilson."

After having just seen Yvette off, Wilson was already in a foul mood. When Jasper appeared out of nowhere, his expression became even more

grim

As a result, Jasper and Sean were scared out of their wits.

"What brings you here? I've been on my best behavior, and haven't caused any trouble recently."

"I can vouch for him, Wilson, Jasper has been well-behaved recently, and hasn't caused any trouble!"

At that moment, Samuel, who was in the driver's seat, almost burst out laughing—Jasper was worrying needlessly. If no one had brought it up, Wilson wouldn't have even recalled his existence!

Moreover, Yvette was the only person capable of making Wilson leave work early **to wait** at the university entrance two hours ahead of

schedule

**Wilson's** indifferent gaze swept over them, causing them to abruptly **stand** at attention.

"I'm not here for you two."

"Whew, that's a relief!" Sean exclaimed.

After that, he couldn't help but curiously ask, "If you're not here for us, then who are you here for?"

Why are you so interested in my affairs?"

As he said that, Wilson shot a cold glance at Sean, who instantly shook his head vehemently.

"Not at all! Not in the slightest!"

"We're leaving." **Wilson** didn't bother with them any longer and decisively ordered Samuel to drive

"Got it, Mr. Quinn."

After Wilson's departure, they both breathed a collective sigh of relief.

Sean couldn't help but utter, "I **wonder** if there will ever be a day when Wilson grovels at my feet. And when I'm not the one tiptoeing around him, but him tiptoeing around me? How wonderful would that be!"

As soon as he heard that, Jasper scoffed. "In your dreams, buddy. That'll never happen!"