

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 621 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 621

"Baby, if you sleep with her, then what about me?"

Before Yvette could respond, Ellen's urging voice echoed from outside the door again.

"Yvie, hurry up! We haven't seen each other in so long. If you don't sleep with me tonight, I'll throw a fit!"

Friendship was more important than romantic love, after all.

With Ellen's insistent voice calling from outside, Yvette wasted no time. She shoved Wilson aside and strode out, her long, straight legs carrying her swiftly to the door. "Sleep on your own."

With that, she left Wilson and went to another room with Ellen. A dark scowl crossed Wilson's usually handsome face, making him look foreboding.

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel ventured, his voice trembling slightly as he addressed Wilson.

Wilson's icy gaze swept over him, impatient and dismissive. "What is it?"

Samuel quickly reported his findings. "Mr. Quinn, I've finished investigating the matter you

asked me to look into.

"Ms. Yvette's friend is a high-ranking member of the Dark Organization. She's in charge of the Jeckton branch. She's also a trusted assistant to the mysterious leader of the Dark Organization, but I couldn't find out how she and Ms. Yvette met." Another person from the Dark Organization. Wilson's mysterious eyes narrowed in deep contemplation.

It seemed that Yvette was more involved with the Dark Organization than he had initially thought.

Over at ZY Group, Edwin Aguirre slammed his fist against the table, his face red with rage.

Then, he berated everyone in the conference room. "A bunch of useless idiots! You can't even do this small task. Now, my entire plan has been ruined!"

"Get out there and investigate it immediately! Ashton was knocked out and taken away by Mr. Jefferson, so who could have rescued him?"

Raymond was a powerful figure in Jeckton and had a reputation for getting what he wanted. As such, Edwin had come up with a cunning plan.

Before Ashton even arrived in Jeckton, he praised Ashton's looks to Raymond. This caught Raymond's attention and piqued his interest. Sure enough, Raymond took a liking to Ashton (Choptero2)

during dinner, setting Edwin's plan in motion.

He had even gone so far as to bribe reporters to write scandalous articles about Ashton. Once they were released, it would be a devastating scandal that would ruin his career. Then, Ashton would be driven out of the entertainment industry. Edwin had no desire to take such drastic measures. But Ashton's stubborn refusal to join his company had left him with no choice. Ashton was a cash cow, after all. A golden goose, laying golden eggs.

ZY Group, a prominent entertainment agency in Croedal, had long been overshadowed by Starlight Entertainment. That was why they had taken a keen interest in Ashton.

Recruiting Ashton, the current top celebrity, would give ZY Group a strategic advantage over Starlight. Yet, the actor stubbornly refused.

Despite Starlight's heavy-handed treatment of him, Ashton was adamant about renewing his contract. He insisted on staying with Starlight for the rest of his career.

As long as Ashton remained with Starlight, ZY Group would never be able to surpass them. Thus, Edwin had come up with a plan to sabotage Ashton's reputation.

He planned to spread rumors about Ashton having sleazy relations with Raymond. He aimed to use the media to isolate Ashton from the entertainment industry altogether. Just as success was within reach, however, it all fell apart.

Edwin's anger boiled over as he swept everything off his desk. It was then that his computer beeped, signaling an anonymous email. The message was brief, containing only a video.

The video showed Ashton being affectionate with a woman, as if they were a couple. A sinister grin spread across Edwin's face. This was the perfect opportunity. All he had to do was leak the video and manipulate the situation. Ashton would then be ousted from the entertainment industry for good.

"Yvle, I've missed cuddling with you so much!" Ellen exclaimed, hugging Yvette tightly and planting a few kisses on her delicate, porcelain face,

Yvette let Ellen hug her, her lips curving up into a gentle smile.

"Yvie, I had no idea you were engaged! I only found out because you reached out," Ellen said, a hint of displeasure in her voice, "You kept this huge matter a secret from me. Don't you consider me your friend?" Yvette gently comforted her, "I didn't mean to keep it a secret, I just couldn't find the right time to tell you."

Ellen's expression softened. "Does anyone in the organization know about this?"

Yvette shook her head. "No, Ellie. Please keep it a secret for now."

She didn't want anyone in the organization to know about her engagement, or they would all come to Jubilife. Just thinking about it gave her a headache.

Ellen's eyes sparkled with curiosity. She asked, "Yvie, so you didn't tell Xavier about this either?"

"No, I didn't."

Hearing this, Ellen's expression shifted. Out of the blue, she thought, "If Xavier finds out about this..."

Yvette noticed Ellie drifting off and asked, "What's wrong, Ellie?"

Ellen quickly shook her head. "Nothing!"

Given that Xavier hadn't been upfront with Yvette, Ellen felt hesitant to speak up.

Ellen had always thought highly of Xavier. She believed that only the best man was worthy of

Yvette's love.

No matter who Xavier was compared to, he always held his own. Ellen had always secretly supported their being together. But who would have guessed that Wilson would show up and come between them? Ellen's dislike for Wilson grew stronger with each passing thought.

"Yvie, what's so great about Wilson? Is it just because he's good-looking and rich?"

Ellen's mouth twisted in frustration. She had meant to criticize him, but everything she said sounded like praise!

But the truth was, Wilson was a man who seemed to have no flaws.

Ellen pouted and stubbornly addee, "Yvie, I still think Xavier is better!"

Yvette furrowed her brow in confusion. "Ellie, why are you suddenly bringing up Xavier?"

Seeing the puzzled look on her face, Ellen sighed silently in her heart and changed the subject. "Yvie, do you like Wilson a lot?"

When Yvette heard this, her expression softened, and she smiled sweetly. "Not really, he's the one who likes me more."

Ellen couldn't believe Yvette was speaking with such sweetness laced in her tone. Her determination hardened. She became even more resolute in her plan to thoroughly test and torment Wilson.

The precious darling of the Dark Organization would not be easily taken!

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The next morning, Yvette was woken up by a phone call from Madison.

"Yvie, something bad has happened! A paparazzi took a video of you and Ashton together and posted it online. Some crazy fans are now trashing you both like crazy!" When Yvette heard this, she frowned and immediately booted Twitter up. Sure enough, both she and Ashton were trending worldwide.

@MindYourTomato: Does Ashton have any sense of responsibility as an idol? How could he do this to us, his loyal fans?"

@Anonymous: "Exactly! He let us down!"

@SillyLilBoo: "Turns out Ashton is with the daughter of the richest man in Jubilife. No wonder he's had such good opportunities all these years!"

@GetTuTu: "Right? I heard that Ashton mingled with some big shots in the industry, both men and

women!"

@BigExplosion: "That's disgusting! Just thinking about it makes me want to puke. I can't believe I ever liked him!"

@DinoVSWolf: "Ashton has done so many dirty things just to get famous. Now, his true colors are finally being exposed. He totally deserves this!"

@Baldieeee: "That Murray girl has really strange tastes, falling for someone as trashy as Ashton!"

@ZzzHead replied: "Do you really think that Murray girl is any good either? I heard that her personal life is a mess too, no wonder she hooked up with someone like Ashton!"

@LegsHair said: "Yeah, I heard that Ms. Murray has a fiancé, but now she's fooling around with Ashton. Birds of a feather, I guess!"

@NotSilly: "Neither of them are good people. Let them stay together and stop messing with others!"

Some fans were defending Ashton, saying that all those rumors were baseless and that people shouldn't believe them, but their voices were drowned out by the flood of negative comments from trolls and haters alike.

Back then, the Murray family didn't approve of Ashton entering the entertainment industry, so his identity as the fourth scion of the Murray family had been kept secret all this time.

As Yvette looked at the overwhelming amount of harsh comments, a cold glint appeared in her stunning fox-like eyes.

In such a short period, both her and Ashton's names had appeared on the trending list with five different tags, all snagging the top spots. With so many bots involved, Yvette was willing to bet her entire fortune that someone was pulling the strings from behind the scenes. "The entertainment industry really is a murky place! Before this video was leaked, all those marketing accounts were praising Ashton. Now that the video is out, they're all exposing his alleged dirty laundry.

"It couldn't be more fake! Someone is clearly taking the chance to drag him down!" Madison ranted about the trolls and haters.

She then added, "Yvie, when did you and Ashton get together? Why didn't you tell us?"

No wonder Yvette could get so many tickets to Ashton's concert. She even managed to get a picture of his abs! It turned out they had been a couple all along.

The girlfriend of Madison's favorite celebrity had been right there next to them this whole time! Madison would surely support this couple with everything she had. Madison spoke earnestly once more, "Yvie, you and Ashton are a perfect match. Don't listen to those crazy fans and trolls online. I wish you two all the best!" Even though Ashton was her idol, Madison still genuinely felt that Ashton was somewhat unworthy of Yvette.

At Madison's heartfelt blessing, Yvette massaged her brow with a hint of helplessness. "Why do you think both Ashton and I have the Murray surname?" "Huh?" Madison

scratched her head in confusion. "Is it because your future kids will have the same surname?" 1

Yvette was speechless.

The helplessness in Yvette's eyes deepened as she slowly revealed, "Ashton is my fourth brother." "What?" On the other end of the phone, Madison's eyes widened in disbelief. After a moment of realization, she let out a piercing scream.

"Yvie, Ashton is your fourth brother? Oh my God! Yvie, do you need a sister-in-law?"

Reflecting on the fact that all four of her brothers, except for the eldest, were still single, Yvette tapped her delicate fingers on her chin and nodded thoughtfully. "We're definitely in need." Madison immediately giggled on the other end of the line. "Yvie, make sure to consider me first when you're picking a sister-in-law!"

After hanging up, Yvette quickly turned on her computer. Her slender fingers flew across the keyboard as she uncovered the source of the trolls.

The coldness on her face intensified, causing an instinctive sense of dread to those around her. As expected, it was ZY Group's doing.

"Yvie, are you awake?" Suddenly, Ashton's anxious voice sounded from outside the door.

Yvette responded calmly, "I'm awake, Ashton. Come in."

"Alright!"

Upon receiving Yvette's permission, Ashton finally pushed the door open and entered the room

His handsome face showed signs of frustration.

"Yvie, you've seen what's happening online, right?"

"Yeah, I've seen it all," Yvette replied casually. "It was ZY Group that stirred things up."

"I knew it!" Ashton immediately erupted in anger. "ZY Group is really shameless. Just because I refuse to sign with them, they're resorting to such underhanded tactics!"

"Don't be mad, Ashton." Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes glistened with a trace of coldness. "I'll make them pay for this. Ashton, leave this matter to me."

Even though her tone was laid-back, it somehow compelled others to trust her instinctively. "Alright, Yvie. I believe in you!" Ashton replied without a hint of doubt, his face brimming with confidence in her.

While they were talking, Yvette received another message from Madison.

"Oh my God, Yvie. You're trending again!"

Frowning, Yvette opened Twitter and saw that it was due to a post made by Hank using the official account of Starlight Entertainment.

The post read, "Ms. Yvette Murray is the founder of Starlight Entertainment, and her relationship with our artist Ashton is purely that of a superior and subordinate. We will gather evidence and take legal action to protect our rights." As soon as the Twitter post was made, netizens exploded once again.

One comment read, "Oh my God, Yvette is actually the mastermind behind Starlight Entertainment at such a young age! That's impressive!"

"Who isn't jealous of her?"

"Pure superior-subordinate relationship? Yeah right! I bet Ashton clung to Yvette, risking his career, just to secure those resources."

"Exactly. No wonder Ashton has had such good opportunities over the years!"

"Trashy man, trashy woman. Let them stay together forever!"

Seeing all the insults online, Ashton's forehead veins bulged in anger. He didn't care about people attacking him, but he couldn't tolerate them slandering Yvette. Ashton quickly found a picture of him and Yvette working together, swiftly posting it on Twitter

He typed out, "This is my sister. Watch your mouth, trolls!"

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However, instead of calming things down, his post made the situation worse.

Someone replied, "So now the boss has turned into a sister? Do you think we're fools?"

"Look at how close they are in the photo. They've probably been hooking up for a while!"

"Ashton, get out of the entertainment industry!"

Ashton let out a frustrated breath, realizing that his impulsive action had only made things worse. He was so angry that he wanted to slap himself.

"Yvie, I'm sorry! I acted too rashly!"

When Yvette saw Ashton looking like a scolded puppy, she couldn't bring herself to blame him. "It's okay. After all, our relationship was going to be revealed sooner or later." "Yvie, you're the best!" Ashton was deeply moved by her words. "I will work hard to earn more money for you in the future!"

Yvette chuckled at his words, her rosy lips curling into a smile. Then, she casually posted a photo with a caption that read, "A little sister from the same household."

As expected, as soon as this Twitter post went up, Yvette's name trended again.

A reply read, "Woah, can someone verify if this is a real photo?"

"It's real. There's a clear difference between doctored and real photos. Oh my God, Yvette really is

Ashton's sister!"

"So in that previous video where Ashton was serving Yvette food and taking care of her so lovingly, it was all just brotherly love. This was all a misunderstanding!"

"Damn, Ashton is the fourth scion of the richest family in Jubilife, and his boss is his own sister. Yet people still spread rumors that he was a kept man pining for resources. What a joke!" still

"Exactly! If I had that kind of family background, I'd walk around Jubilife like I owned the place!"

"We knew our idol wouldn't do anything disgusting. He's such a doting brother to Yvette. Love him even more now, you fools!"

"Who could've guessed that the usually aloof and proud Ashton would act like a fool in front of his little sister!"

With the rumors of Ashton being a kept man for resources falling apart, the accounts that had insulted them were all banned, and each one received a lawyer's letter.

This scared the trolls so much that they switched to alternate accounts to apologize to Ashton, promising never to slander him again.

These familiar tactics were clearly the work of a certain sly fox. Thanks to Wilson's thoughtful actions, a warm feeling welled up in Yvette's heart, and the corners of her

rosy lips lifted slightly. Ashton naturally guessed that Wilson was behind it all, and he couldn't help but feel a bit more favorable toward him. Suddenly, he didn't find Wilson so annoying anymore.

Having such a powerful ruler of Jubilife as a brother-in-law didn't seem so bad after all!

Soon, the smile faded from Yvette's face, and the formidable presence she emanated became more intimidating.

"The troublemakers online have been dealt with. Now, it's time to settle the score."

Yvette was never one to suffer a loss.

"How could this have happened?" Edwin was furious from where he stood at the ZY Group building. Seeing how easily Ashton freed himself from the negative rumors sent him into a rage.

He had never expected that the person who appeared so close to Ashton in the video would turn out to be Yvette, nor had he guessed that Ashton was the fourth scion of the wealthiest family in Jubilife.

Edwin went through all that trouble, but it turned out to be a lost cause!

Unwilling to accept defeat, Edwin pounded the desk in frustration. His expression darkened as he instructed his secretary beside him, "Hire more Internet trolls and contact the media to continue exposing Ashton's scandals!"

Since he had already offended Yvette and Ashton, he wasn't about to back down without a fight. He needed to ensure Ashton's popularity plummeted so that Starlight Entertainment would be severely damaged. Only then could his company overtake them and no longer be overshadowed. She obediently replied, "Yes, Mr. Aguirre."

Edwin's face twisted even more sinisterly. "Whatever it takes, Ashton's popularity must take a nosedive."

Before he could say anything more, there was a loud bang as his office door was kicked open.

Startled, Edwin jumped from his seat. After taking a moment to recover, his embarrassment turned into fury. "Who dares barge into my office

He hadn't even finished his sentence when he saw the girl casually standing at the doorway.

"You" Edwin recognized her instantly, and his expression changed. His face was immediately plastered with a flattering smile as he said, "Ms. Murray, what brings you here?"

Yvette was not only the daughter of the wealthiest family in Jubilife but also the fiancée of the immensely powerful Wilson Quinn. No matter the circumstances, he couldn't afford to offend her. Yvette didn't give him the slightest bit of respect brushing off his fawning behavior as she sat down. Her long legs were carelessly propped up on the coffee table, her relaxed demeanor doing little to hide her overbearing arrogance.

"You've got some nerve, making a move against Starlight Entertainment," Yvette said flatly, her words dripping with menace.

At this, Edwin's expression shifted drastically. He forced a laugh. "Ms. Murray, what are you talking about? I don't understand. We're just a small company. How could we dare go against Starlight Entertainment?" "As long as I deny it, she can't do anything to me," he thought, feeling less anxious.

Edwin smiled as he said, "Ms. Murray, you should know everything requires evidence. You can't just accuse us without proof."

"You want evidence?" Yvette's red lips curled into a cold smile, and her menacing presence intensified. She then threw something at Edwin's end.

Edwin yelped, but when he saw what was written on the papers, his face turned ghostly pale. "H- How do you have these?"

The documents detailed his arrangements in hiring Internet trolls and paying media outlets to alander Ashton.

But he had been so careful-how did Yvette discover their involvement?

"You look surprised." Yvette's cold, elegant voice was unhurried. "You did a good job keeping it hidden, but it's unfortunate for you that I happen to know a bit about hacking."

At this revelation, Edwin's face turned even grimmer, and his eyes darted about in panic.

He quickly challenged, "So what if I did? I'm not a public figure, Ms. Murray. Even if you expose this, it won't affect me much!"

"How about we settle this amicably? I'm willing to compensate Starlight Entertainment, and we can put this matter behind us. After all, Ashton hasn't really suffered any major damage. Ms. Murray, isn't it better to just let things go?" "You truly have no shame." Yvette almost laughed out of sheer anger at his audacity. She lifted her foot and kicked him hard in the stomach.

"Who gave you the guts to suggest I let this go? Not only will I not let it go, but I'm going to make sure your company ceases to exist!"

Edwin was kicked to the ground, grimacing in pain. But when he heard her threatening words, he couldn't help but sneer. "We're one of the top talent agencies in the country. You think you can just wipe us out? You're overestimating yourself!"

Yvette's expression remained unchanged as she slowly replied, "Years of tax evasion, exploiting your artists, forcing them to entertain powerful figures -once all these illegal activities come to light, do you think your company can still survive in the entertainment industry?"

With every word she uttered, Edwin's face grew paler. His entire body seemed to tremble in fear.

"H-how do you know all this?" he stammered.

Yvette's eyebrows raised lazily as she replied in an almost indifferent tone, "Didn't I tell you? I know a bit about hacking."

"Ms. Murray, please. I beg you! Don't expose this! Edwin was now truly terrified, pleading on his knees pathetically. Tll do anything you ask, just don't release this information!"

If these things were revealed, his company would be finished!

"It's too late," Yvette said with a cruel smirk. "I already told my assistant to release everything before I came here. By now, it should all be public news."

"What?" Edwin frantically turned on his computer and found that the Internet was already flooded with accusations against his company. Worst yet, even the police had been alerted.

He collapsed to the floor, his face ashen. It was all over-everything was over!

Satisfied with his despair, Yvette stood up lazily and left the office.

As she stepped outside, she spotted a man not too far away, cool and dignified, exuding nobility

"Baby, I'm here to take you back to Jubilife," Wilson said tenderly, looking at Yvette with deep affection as he extended his hand.

Just as Yvette was about to take his hand, a female voice called from behind him. Sweetie, come to me instead!"

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Wilson watched as Yvette let go of his hand and turned toward Ellen without hesitation. He clenched his jaw, grinding his teeth. His large hand tightly gripped her wrist, unwilling to release her.

"Baby, you've already spent the whole night with her."

Yvette was amused hearing his low, magnetic voice that was laced with obvious frustration. However, she was helpless by the situation. "If I don't go over, Ellie will say I'm a bad friend for choosing a relationship over friendship."

Wilson still couldn't bring himself to let go.

Yvette stared at him for a few seconds before speaking slowly, "I'll make it up to you once we're back in Jubilife."

Sure enough, upon hearing this, Wilson finally released her wrist. His captivating, soulful eyes gazed at her tenderly and affectionately. "Alright, I'll wait for your 'compensation' back in Jubilife."

Yvette hummed in reply. Her lips curled into a faint smile before she turned and walked toward Ellen without looking back.

Samuel, standing nearby, witnessed the whole scene. He couldn't help but silently sigh in his heart.

"Tsk, the way Ms. Yvette talks, it really sounds like she's just making empty promises. Yet Mr. Quinn seems to believe it wholeheartedly!" he thought.

"Sweetie, I knew you'd choose chicks over dicks!"

Ellen's smile deepened at the sight of Yvette walking toward her. She wrapped her arm around Yvette's slim waist, throwing a smug glance in Wilson's direction, as if flaunting her triumph.

She knew it! In Yvette's heart, she was more important!

Watching Ellen's arm snaked around Yvette's waist, Wilson's gaze darkened, and he gritted his teeth.

Standing off to the side, Samuel almost couldn't hold back his laughter.

"Mr. Quinn sure has it tough! Before this, he had to compete with the five brothers of the Murray family for Ms. Yvette's attention. Now that they're all busy and can't cling to her, a close friend has appeared. Ms. Yvette really is in high demand!" he thought.

"Ellie, I need to discuss something with you," Yvette said inside the car.

"Sure, sweetie, go ahead," Ellen said. She still had her arm around Yvette's slender waist, reluctant to let go. "Your waist is so tiny, it's driving me crazy! If only I were a man, I'd have you all to myself!"

Feeling a bit ticklish from Ellen's wandering hands, Yvette placed her delicate hand over Ellen's, stopping her. "Ellie, I need to go to Zaria soon, and I need you to come to Jubilife and temporarily take my place at the research institute," she said straight to the point.

She had to go to Zaria, no question about it. She needed to uncover why the DY Organization had relentlessly hunted her down. She had a nagging feeling that this matter wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Her biggest concern about going to Zaria was the research institute. Barnabus was still recuperating in the hospital and wouldn't be able to return to the lab for a while. If she left, Ian would have to handle the high-intensity research alone, and she feared it would overwhelm him.

Ellen, being one of the top figures in the scientific field, was someone she could trust to temporarily take her place.

"Don't worry, sweetie. With me handling things, you can rest assured!" Knowing how much Yvette valued the chip research, Ellen didn't hesitate to agree.

However, she soon looked at Yvette with concern. "But sweetie, Zaria isn't exactly safe right now. And given your special identity, if you get exposed... I'm really worried about you going there alone!"

Yvette smiled, her lips curling with a hint of nonchalance, but her tone carried an air of arrogance. "Ellie, if my identity were so easily exposed, I wouldn't be worthy of being the president of our organization anymore."

Ellen naturally trusted Yvette's abilities, and her worry lessened. "My precious Yvie is the best, after all!"

Yvette was so outstanding and exceptional-it really was a pity that geezer Wilson got to have her! Seeing that all the comments online were full of praise for Yvette, Victoria's eyes were filled with malice, and she almost crushed the mouse in her hand.

Lionel, that idiot!

He didn't even bother to investigate the relationship between Yvette and Ashton before acting recklessly. Not only did he fail to harm Yvette in any way, but he also ended up boosting her fame

online.

He was such an incompetent fool, good for nothing but ruining everything!

But the moment Victoria heard footsteps approaching outside the door, the cold, sinister look on

her face disappeared. It was replaced by her usual sweet and innocent demeanor.

"Ms. Olson, it's time for your medication," Lionel said as he pushed the door open and walked into

the room. His expression was dark, making it clear that he wasn't in a good mood.

"Lionel, you're always so thoughtful. I don't know what I'd do without you by my side!" Victoria smiled sweetly, her eyes crinkling beautifully, reflecting her innocence.

Moved by her words, Lionel felt a flicker of joy in his heart. As if making a vow, he said softly, "Ms. Olson, as long as you need me, I'll always be by your side!"

Victoria's face showed a joyful smile, but deep in her eyes, there was nothing but disdain for him. Without revealing her true feelings, she smoothly changed the subject. "Paparazzi nowadays are really unreliable. They're spreading such ridiculous rumors, even saying that Yvette is Ashton's sugar mommy!"

Upon hearing this, Lionel's hands clenched tightly at his sides, and his expression darkened further.

He had gone to great lengths to have the paparazzi record that video and anonymously send it to the media. He had thought for sure that Yvette's reputation would be ruined this time. But he had

never expected that Yvette was actually Ashton's biological sister!

"Lionel, what's wrong?" Victoria asked in a soft, concerned tone, pretending to be puzzled as she

gazed at him. "Why do you look so down today?"

"Nothing." Lionel quickly composed himself and looked back at Victoria with his usual gentle expression. "I'm just a bit tired from today's training." "If you're tired, you should go back and rest early!" Victoria urged understandingly.

"Alright, Ms. Olson."

Lionel turned and left the room, missing the dark look that immediately clouded Victoria's face.

Yvette's influence was growing stronger by the day. She had to get rid of her as soon as possible, or the consequences would be disastrous!

However, the organization was currently facing a major crisis, and they couldn't focus on the situation in Jubilife right now. Naturally, they couldn't provide her with any help. Victoria's eyes turned even more venomous. It was all that damned Dark Organization's fault! If it weren't for them, the DY organization wouldn't have fallen into this situation! "Meow, meow, meow..

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The little orange cat in the room meowed softly in hunger, but this only infuriated Victoria further. With a dark expression, she grabbed it roughly. Frightened, the little orange cat bit her. Victoria's expression grew even uglier as she viciously squeezed the cat's neck, her voice dripping with malice. "Do you know what happened to the last cat that bit me?"

She had gutted the last cat that bit her. If it weren't for the fact that this cat still had some use, it would've met the same fate long ago!

Unaware of what was happening inside the room, Lionel's expression darkened further after leaving. This time he had failed, but next time, Yvette wouldn't be so lucky!
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As expected, Yvette gave Wilson empty promises. The moment they arrived back Jubilife, before Wilson could even take her hand, Ian and Sean stepped out of the car at the same time. They have clearly been waiting for her for a while. "Yvie, you're finally back!"

Ian and Sean strode over quickly, each grabbing one of Yvette's hands, effectively pushing Wilson aside. Ignoring his increasingly dark expression, the two brothers surrounded Yvette with concern.

"Yvie, you must be exhausted coming back from Jeckton. I'll take you home to rest right away!"

"Exactly!" Ian quickly agreed, giving Wilson an annoyed glance before saying, "We're taking Yvie now. You go handle your own business! Stop clinging to her all the time!"

Wilson was always sticking to Yvette, which left them with no time to spend with her. In the few days they had been back, they hadn't even had ten hours alone with her. Now that they were back in Jubilife, they couldn't even hold her hand! Wilson's deep eyes

narrowed slightly before he said calmly, "It's been a while since I've visited Mr. and Mrs. Murray as well. I'll go with Yvie."

"No way!"

Ian and Sean immediately objected. If Wilson went along, he would only compete with them for

Yvette again!

Seeing the tense atmosphere between them, Yvette felt helpless. She knew that no matter whom she sided with, the other side would end up feeling jealous.

"Mr. Quinn, I've just received news that there's an urgent matter at the company requiring your attention," Samuel stepped forward respectfully, reporting to Wilson. Upon hearing this, Yvette blinked and quickly said, "You should go handle it. I'll spend time with

you tomorrow."

Yvette was giving him empty promises again!

Wilson's fingers twitched, wanting to pat Yvette's head. As he moved to do so, Ian and Sean glared daggers at him.

Unbothered by their hostile glares, Wilson affectionately ruffled Yvette's hair. His deep, magnetic voice was gentle and indulgent as he spoke, "Alright, I'll hold you to that." Every promise she made to him, he would make sure she kept.

Watching Wilson's hand on Yvette's head, Ian and Sean wished they could grab a knife and chop off his offending hand.

Yvette instinctively nuzzled into Wilson's palm, her beautiful fox-like eyes gazing softly at him.

Wilson's cold, hardened heart melted entirely in that moment, and the affection in his eyes almost overflowed.

How Could Yvette be so sweet? He wanted to keep her by his side every moment of the day.

Ian, having enough of their public display of affection, quickly spoke up to shoo Wilson away, "Alright, you've got work to do, so hurry up and go. Don't waste any more time!" "Exactly! What's a grown man being so clingy for?" Sean rolled his eyes at Wilson before turning to Yvette with a gentle smile. "Yvie, let's go. I'll take you home!"

Seeing Sean's smug attitude, Wilson's eyes narrowed dangerously. He suddenly missed the old days when Sean would quiver like a scared hamster whenever he saw him. Just as Yvette was getting into the car with Ian and the others, she received a video call from

Ashton.

"Yvie, have you arrived in Jublife?"

Hearing the concern in his voice, Yvette replied with a smile, "I just arrived."

Ashton smiled at her and said, "Now that you've safely returned to Jublife, I can finally relax

He wanted to say more, but Ian interrupted him, "Look at you, acting so spineless. Not only did you

get yourself kidnapped, but you also had to make our precious sister clean up your mess!" Ian didn't bother hiding his disdain.

This whole matter had been kept under wraps, and no news of it had leaked. Only Ian and the

others were in the know.

Sean immediately nodded in agreement. "Exactly! Yvie really worked hard this time!"

Ashton went silent.

So, no one felt bad for him, huh? He was the victim here, almost left with psychological trauma because of that disgusting Raymond!

"I didn't work that hard," Yvette said. She noticed the concern reflected in Ian and Sean's eyes and

felt a bit helpless.

She didn't understand why they always saw her as a fragile doll when, in reality, she was much stronger than they thought. However, her words only made Ian and Sean feel even more sorry for her.

"Yvie, no need to pretend to be tough in front of us!"

Yvette rubbed her temples in frustration, letting out a soft sigh. What could she do to make her brothers stop thinking she was weak?

Watching Sean and Ian fussing over Yvette, Ashton immediately felt insecure about his position in her life. Looking like a kicked puppy, he said, "Yvie, I've been busy filming lately to earn money for you, so I haven't been able to stay by your side. You better not forget about me!"

He didn't want to be out filming at all. He just wanted to stay by his precious sister's side, but what could he do? After all, he was the moneymaker for his sister!

"Of course I won't," Yvette replied firmly, instantly filling Ashton with joy.

He'd better accept a few more endorsements and earn more money for his precious sister!

Half an hour later, the car came to a smooth stop in front of Murray Manor.

As soon as Yvette stepped into the living room, a stern voice echoed through the air. "So, you've finally decided to come home!"

Alex was sitting in a wheelchair with a gloomy expression. He was being pushed toward her by a

maid.

A young woman like you, disappearing for days 1 word gets out, it'll bring shame to the Murrays

name!

Yvette's indifferent gaze landed on Alex. He looked even older than when she had last seen him. as though he had aged ten years. Clearly, his days in the nursing home had not been kind to him

No wonder he had threatened his life just to make Irwin bring him back from the nursing home

The moment Alex saw Yvette, he couldn't help but think of Yasmin, and he gritted his teeth Hatred toward Yvette coursed through him.

Yasmin was suffering in a psychiatric hospital, while Yvette was showered with everyone's love and even had a marriage agreement with the Quinn family. Why did she get everything?

If she hadn't returned, all of this would have belonged to Yasmin!

Alex was the elder, and Ian had always respected him. But when he heard him reprimand Yvette, his expression instantly darkened.

"Grandpa, what are you saying?" he chastised. "Yvie didn't come home because she went to Jeckton to help Ash with his troubles. I hope you'll watch your words and not wrongly accuse her!

Sean's face was also clouded with displeasure as he chimed in, "That's right. Yvie hasn't done anything wrong. Grandpa, you're being unfair, and you owe Yvie an apology!"

Yvette was their precious little sister, and they wouldn't allow anyone, not even their grandfather, to wrong her!

Chapter 630

"You want me to apologize to her?" Alex almost choked with anger as he stared incredulously at

Sean.

"Yes!" Sean straightened his back and stood protectively in front of Yvette. "You misunderstood Yvie, so you must apologize!"

Ian nodded in agreement. "Grandpa, you really should apologize to her."

Seeing both of his grandsons defying him for the sake of Yvette only made Alex even angrier. He pounded his cane on the floor in frustration.

In the past, all of them had always listened to him, but ever since this ungrateful granddaughter of his returned, they'd all turned against him, becoming as disrespectful as she was!

"Me, apologize to her? Over my dead body! I'm your elder! Asking an elder to apologize to you- aren't you afraid of jinxing yourself?"

While Alex fumed in rage, Yvette remained calm and unperturbed. Her cool, elegant voice cut through the tension. "Didn't you say you no longer recognize me as your granddaughter? What

me, anyway?" she asked indifferently.

kind of elder are you to

Her words enraged Alex to the point of nearly fainting.

"Fine!" he spat. "If you don't recognize me as your grandfather, then I don't want you as my granddaughter either! I only have one granddaughter, Yasmin, and you don't deserve to be a part of the Murray family!"

Although Ian had only returned to the country, he knew all about what had happened in Jubilife. Not only had Yasmin secretly poisoned their mother, but she had also framed Yvette for it. If Yvette hadn't known the antidote, Yara's life would have been in grave danger!

Over the years, the entire family had treated Yasmin well, always fulfilling her requests without hesitation. Yet, despite their kindness, she had committed such horrendous acts. Ian felt nothing but disappointment and coldness towards her; he never wanted to see her again.

"Grandpa, let me make this clear to you," Ian began. "The Murray family only has one daughter, and that's Yvie. As for Yasmin, she can forget about ever coming back!"

The Murray family had no place for such an ungrateful and conniving person.

"You -Ian, have you lost your mind? How dare you speak to me like that!" Alex's fury grew even more intense. "Yasmin is your Uncle Erwin's only child. Yes, she made some mistakes, but why can't you forgive her just once?"

He was indeed angry about the disgrace Yasmin had brought upon the family, but no matter what, she was still Erwin's only child. He couldn't stand by and watch her suffer in the psychiatric Chapter 620

hospital.

He had gone to great lengths to force his way back from the nursing home, hoping to convince Irwin to bring Yasmin back.

"Mistakes? You call that just making some mistakes?" Sean, already known for his temper, exploded in rage at Alex's biased words.

"She nearly killed my mother! If it weren't for Yvie's antidote, the consequences would have been unimaginable!"

"And let's not forget her other disgraceful actions that have already spread all over the capital. Letting her return would only bring shame to the Murray family! As long as I'm in the Murray family, Yasmin will never come back!" Sean had always known that Alex favored the cadet branch of the family, but he hadn't expected his bias to be this extreme.

"You ungrateful brat!" Furious, Alex raised his hand and slapped Sean hard across the face. "Who are you to stop her from returning? No matter what, she is still part of the Murray family. If I say she can return, then she will!"

If anyone else had dared to hit him, Sean would have fought back immediately. But since it was Alex, he had no choice but to suppress his anger despite how furious he was.

Seeing the swelling on Sean's right cheek, Yvette's eyes instantly turned cold. Her sharp gaze fell

on Alex.

Sensing her glare, Alex involuntarily trembled. But he quickly snapped out of it, furious that he had been momentarily intimidated by a young woman. 1

"What are you looking at me for? Do you want to hit me too?" 2

"Of course not."

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 631 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 631

Yvette spoke lazily, knowing that hitting him wouldn't relieve her anger. She had a better way to vent her frustration

Alex let out a disdainful snort, convinced she didn't have the guts to lay a hand on him. After all,

no matter what, he was still her elder in name. If she dared to hit him, people would condemn her.

"Ah ah ow..."

Alex was just beginning to feel smug when a sudden, intense itch spread all over his body. He immediately started scratching, but no matter how hard he clawed at his skin, the itch wouldn't stop.

"What's happening? Why is this happening? It itches... it itches all over..."

Watching Alex suddenly scratch himself like mad, Sean was startled and asked in confusion, "What's happening to Grandpa? He was fine just a moment ago, wasn't he?"

Yvette had quietly and swiftly flicked a pinch of powder without anyone noticing. Her delicate eyebrows raised lazily, and she spoke innocently, "I have no idea."

The powder she had sprinkled on Alex was nothing more than a stronger version of itching powder. It was harmless to the body but would make a person itch so badly that it felt unbearable for a while. Today, Alex was certainly in for a rough time. Although Yvette's face was a picture of innocence, there was a mischievous gleam in her eyes. Ian thought for a moment and quickly realized what had happened. Since Yvette knew medicine, she must have sprinkled some kind of powder on their grandfather. Ian gave her a dotting look without the slightest hint of blame, causing warmth to bloom in

Yvette's heart.

Alex, still frantically scratching his skin, yelled, "It's so itchy... I'm going to die from how itchy it is!

11

Only then did Ian turn his attention back to Alex, giving a cold command to the maids, "Take

Grandpa to the hospital."

The maids quickly and respectfully complied. "Yes, Mr. Ian."

As they wheeled Alex out of the living room, his screams of agony could still be heard, a testament to how potent the itching powder was.

Sean laughed. "Isn't this karma?" He rubbed his swollen cheek, but his face lit up with a smile.

This feels so damn satisfying!"

"Sean, you need to apply some ointment to your face," Yvette said as she took out a first aid kit.

#1

Otherwise, the swelling won't go down by tomorrow. Let me apply it for you."

"What! I've got a competition tomorrow, and my handsome face can't have any flaws!" As soon as Yvette offered to personally apply the ointment, Sean broke into a bright grin, and he obediently. leaned his face toward her. "I'll have to trouble you to take care of me then!" However, Ian's voice cut through his happiness, "Yvie, you've had a long journey. Go rest first. I'll take care of applying the ointment."

Ian was firm, and Yvette couldn't refuse, so she agreed obediently.

"Ow... ow... it hurts, Ian! Could you be a bit gentler? Sean winced and gritted his teeth in pain. "It really hurts..."

Not only did Ian not lighten his touch, but he applied even more pressure. "And who was it that tricked me into believing Yvie liked bland food? You'll have to endure it, Sean!"

It was revenge, plain and simple!

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"Ian, I was wrong, I was wrong. Sean, knowing when to yield, immediately begged for mercy, "Co easy on me. It really hurts..."

"It needs to hurt for you to learn your lesson!" Ian said. Still, he eased up a little as he applied the

ointment.

These two were just like children.

As she watched the scene unfold, the curve of Yvette's smile deepened. However, a thought

quickly came to her mind, and she took out her phone to send a message.

Alex had scratched his arms raw from the unbearable itching, but the sensation didn't subside in

the slightest. The itch was still as torturous as ever gnawing at his nerves.

"Have you found the cause yet? Hurry up and treat me!" he roared at the doctors, unable to endure the maddening itch any longer.

"I'm sorry," the doctor said respectfully, "we haven't found the cause yet. You'll have to bear with it

a little longer."

Upon hearing this, Alex was so furious he nearly passed out. They still hadn't found the cause how much longer was he supposed to suffer like this?

He had been perfectly fine earlier, but ever since Yvette returned, he had suddenly been plagued

with this inexplicable itch!

Alex's dissatisfaction toward Yvette deepened. She was nothing but a jinx, bringing him nothing but bad luck. He was determined to drive her out of the Murray family!

When Irwin and Yara returned and learned from the butler, Larry, about what had transpired, they were so enraged that their bodies trembled.

Yvette was their precious treasure, someone they pampered and protected with utmost care. They never even dared to say a harsh word to her, and yet Alex had treated their beloved daughter so harshly.

"Yvie is alright, isn't she?" Irwin anxiously asked Larry after venting his anger.

Larry shook his head and reported truthfully, "Ms. Yvette is fine, but Mr. Murray Senior did slap

Mr. Sean during his outburst..."

Irwin let out a sigh of relief. "As long as he only hit Sean... it's fine as long as Yvie wasn't hurt." Chapter 63%

Sean was a man, and then could handle a bit of rough treatment, but Yvette was different. She was a sweet and fragile young woman who couldn't bear any harm! Apparently, Yara was thinking along the same lines. "Yes, that's true, as long as Yvie wasn't hurt!"

Hearing their words, Larry fell silent and quietly sighed. He thought that if Sean ever found out what Irwin and Yara had just said, he'd probably cry himself to sleep.

As expected, in this household, Yvette and Yara were at the top of the hierarchy, while Sean and the others were at the very bottom!

Yara and Irwin went upstairs and knocked on Yvette's door. Soon, the door opened.

"Dad, Mom, did you need something?" Yvette asked. She was dressed in a white nightgown, looking beautiful and sweet.

Seeing their obedient and lovely daughter, Yara and Irwin's hearts melted even more. They couldn't understand why Alex didn't like her!

"Yvie, I heard about what happened today." Yara gently took Yvette's soft hand, her tone filled with guilt. "You must have felt so wronged today!"

Back when Alex wanted to come back, Yara had been completely against it. But Alex had threatened them with his life, leaving her no choice but to agree. She hadn't expected that as soon as he returned, he would make her precious daughter suffer!

Irwin, equally feeling guilty, looked at her and said, "Yvie, it's my fault. I'll have a good talk with him later. I won't let you suffer like this again!"

Seeing how apologetic they both were, warmth blossomed in Yvette's heart. "I'm fine.

She had already retaliated, and she hadn't really suffered any grievances. Only Sean had been slapped.

Their precious Yvette was truly too well-behaved. Despite enduring such grievances, not only was she not angry, but she even sensibly reassured them that she was fine.

The quilt in Yara and Irwin's hearts deepened even further, and they became even more determined not to let Yvette suffer any more grievances,

"Alright, it's getting late. Dear, let's not disturb Yle's rest anymore," Irwin said, reaching out to

hold Yara's hand.

However, she swiftly pulled her hand back and said, "I'm sleeping with my precious daughter tonight; you can go sleep by yourself!"

Yvie had class during the day, and after class, her time was monopolized by those rowdy boys. As her mother, Yara hardly had any time to spend with her at all!

It looked like Irwin would be sleeping alone again. He sighed helplessly and returned to their bedroom alone.

"Yvie, tonight, I will put you to sleep!"

Yara gently led Yvette back to her room, naturally embracing her and softly patting her back. It was a heartwarming scene.

Yvette obediently leaned into Yara's arms, feeling incredibly secure, and soon drifted off to sleep. Her mother's embrace was so warm...

The next morning, as soon as Yvette walked into the classroom, she was immediately surrounded by her classmates.

"Yvie, you're actually Ashton's sister and his boss? Why didn't you tell us sooner?"

"Yeah, seriously, Yvie, that's so unfair of you to keep us in the dark!"

Hearing this, Madison immediately stepped in to defend Yvette. "Alright, all of you, don't you know what kind of person Yvie is? She likes to keep a low profile, unlike some people who enjoy showing off!"

"Besides, Yvie gave all of us tickets to Ashton's concert before, and she even gave us signed photos of him showing off his abs. How is she untrustworthy? None of you are allowed to say that about Yvie!"

Yvie was the most reliable person to her. After all, if it weren't for Yvie saving her, she would have been in serious trouble in that vicious underground boxing ring!

All those events were etched firmly in her mind.

After hearing Madison's words, the others quickly explained themselves.

Chapter 65.

"Yvie, we didn't mean anything by it, we were just joking around. Please don't misunderstand!"

"Yeah, yeah, Yvie, you're the most trustworthy person in our eyes!"

Yvette hadn't taken the matter to heart in the slightest and responded casually, "It's fine. I didn't tell you before because I didn't think it was necessary-it's just a small matter." A small matter?

Being the owner of the number one entertainment company in the country and the sister of the top celebrity-these things were just "small matters" to her!

Their admiration for Yvette deepened even further. She was a true boss indeed!

"Yvie, could you maybe get us a few signed photos of Ashton? We can't get them no matter how

hard we try!"

"Yeah, they're so hard to get! Yvie, you're our only connection in the entertainment industry!"

Yvette nonchalantly nodded. "No problem."

As soon as she said that, the whole class erupted in cheers.

"Woohoo, Yvie, you're awesome!"

"Quiet down, all of you! What kind of behavior is this?" Charlie walked in, sternly reprimanding them. "The International Medical Congress in Zaria is just over ten days away. You should be studying hard, not causing a ruckus! You all know how important the congress is, so focus and hit the books!"

Upon hearing Charlie's words, the class fell silent immediately. He seized the moment to

approach Yvette, grinning cheerfully. "Ahem, Yvette, could you also get me an autographed photo of Ashton? My wife is a big fan of his!"

Upon hearing this, Yvette's delicate red lips curled into a slight smile. Ashton really had fans of

all ages!

"No problem, Professor Lawrence."

"That's great, fantastic!" Charlie was overjoyed and let something slip in his excitement, "Next time my wife gets mad at me, I'll give her a signed photo of Ashtor, and I won't have to sleep on the couch anymore!"

"Oh... Professor Lawrence, so you're afraid of your wife!" The whole class erupted in laughter,

teasing him.

Charlie immediately responded, "You youngsters don't understand. As they say, 'happy wife, happy life.'" Yvette's lips curved slightly at his word. Right at that moment, she received a message from Jake. "Boss, the client for the job we accepted on the dark web is urging us again, asking when you'll be able to go to Zaria!"

Yvette replied, "Tell him I'll head there in ten days

Her main concern about going to Zaria had been the research institute, but now that Ian and Ellen were both handling it, she felt reassured.

Jake replied, "Got it, Boss!"

A familiar Maybach pulled up at the campus gate.

"Mr. Quinn, as per your instructions, we've arranged for someone to stage a car accident to delay

Ian on his way to Jublife University. We've also scheduled an Esports match for Sean, ensuring neither of them can come to pick up Ms. Yvette," Samuel reported respectfully. "Very good," Wilson said, his thin lips curling into a satisfied smile. He looked pleased, clearly in a

good mood.

Finally, he could have Yvette all to himself!

Watching this, Samuel couldn't help but silently mutter to himself.

In order to spend time with Yvette, Wilson truly left no stone unturned. He truly hit the peak of

being shameless. If Ian and Sean found out, they would probably be furious and criticize him for his lack of shame!

As soon as Yvette walked through the campus gate and spotted the familiar Maybach, her rosy lips curled into a smile, and she headed toward the bar.

Wilson got out of the car, his long legs carrying him toward Yvette. His handsome face bore a gentle smile, one that could make anyone fall for him

"Yvie..." Wilson naturally took her hand, his tone indulgent. "What do you feel like eating?"

Yvette blinked and replied, "Anything spicy works

"Alright." Wilson chuckled softly and took out his phone to make arrangements. "A new Hahoan restaurant just opened in Jubilife. It's the perfect timing to take you there." "Sure!" Yvette nodded without hesitation. Every restaurant he took her to always matched her taste perfectly.

Seeing her eyes sparkling, Wilson wrapped his large hand around her slender waist and spoke in a lazy, teasing voice that made her ears tingle. "Looks like I'll have to learn how to cook Hahoan cuisine well, so I can keep my little fiancée's stomach happy and make sure you never leave me

Yvette smiled and lazily played with Wilson's tie, her pale fingers tugging at it. "Hahoan cuisine isn't easy to learn, so you'll need to work hard."

"Of course I will," Wilson replied with a low chuckle, placing his large hand over hers. "Careful not to pull too hard, or you'll ruin it."

This was the first gift she had ever given him, and it was very precious to him.

Yvette recognized the tie as the one she had given him. Seeing how much he treasured it, her heart soared with joy.

The car came to a smooth stop at the restaurant. Wilson took Yvette's hand and led her into the private dining room.

"Yvie, the dishes will take a while to be served. Let snack on something in the meantime," he said as he opened a packet of snacks and fed her.

Yvette lowered her head, distracted by her phone, and absentmindedly opened her mouth to accept the food. When the restaurant manager, Cameron, walked in and saw this scene, he was so shocked that his eyes nearly popped out.

Wilson held such high status; when had he ever seen him serve someone like this?

What astonished Cameron even more was when Wilson bent down, his face showing gentle

affection, and asked, "Baby, do you want some juice?"

"No." Yvette shook her head in refusal, not even lifting her head from her phone.

In all of Jubilife, there were probably only three people who could speak to Wilson like that!

Cameron forcibly suppressed his astonishment and respectfully said, "Mr. Quinn, your dishes are ready and will be served shortly.

"1

Upon hearing that Wilson was dining at the restaurant, Cameron immediately came to provide

service personally, anxious to avoid any oversight.

"Okay." Wilson nodded casually and went back to feeding Yvette, while Cameron wisely stepped back, avoiding being a third wheel.

After dinner, Yvette took Wilson for a stroll by the river to help with digestion.

The night view by the river was beautiful, and many people were out for a walk, including

couples. Watching those couples wearing matching hats made Yvette glance at them a few more

times.

Noticing Yvette's gaze, Wilson looked down at her. "Baby, do you like those hats?"

Yvette nodded. "They're okay."

Wilson smiled instantly, his long fingers brushing against her cheek. "I'll go buy one; wait here for me, okay?"

"Forget it..." Yvette reached out to hold him back. "Those hats are meant to be worn by two people together; it wouldn't be fun for me to wear one alone."

Samuel immediately nodded silently at her words. Of course, Wilson would never wear such

Chanter 635

childish hats..

However, before Samuel could supply his thoughts with the reason for it, he heard Wilson say in his deep, magnetic voice, "Of course, I'll wear one with you." Samuel was speechless. The way Wilson doted on Yvette had completely shocked him again. He had no boundaries or principles when it came to her!

Yvette finally released her grip on him, a pretty smile spreading across her face as she proudly said, "Then you go ahead."

"Alright." Wilson chuckled softly, affectionately ruffling Yvette's hair. However, when he turned to look at Samuel, his expression returned to its usual coldness.

"Take good care of Yvie," he ordered.

Samuel immediately nodded respectfully. "Yes, Mr. Quinn!"

As she watched Wilson leave, Yvette felt pleased as she admired the riverscape. Suddenly, she heard a woman's anguished cries from not far away

"Help! Is anyone there? My son accidentally fell into the river! I can't swim! Is there anyone who can save my son?"

Upon hearing the plea for help, Yvette's gaze immediately turned toward the river.

The night was dark, and being too far away, she couldn't see clearly. However, she could make out

a small figure struggling in the water, looking like he was about to lose his strength and drown

Without hesitation, Yvette jumped into the river.

"Ms. Yvette..."

"Ms. Yvette..."

Watching Yvette jump into the water, Samuel was so startled that he gasped.

If he could swim, he would have jumped in as well. After all, Wilson had instructed him to protect Yvette well before leaving! If anything happened to her, he would be in big trouble! Samuel felt anxious but had no way to help; he could only wait anxiously near the riverbank.

Yvette swam quickly and reached the drowning child within five minutes. She reached out to grab the child's arm, preparing to swim back to land.

However, the child suddenly grabbed her ankle, pulling her down into the water with all his

might.

Only then did Yvette see his face. He wasn't a frail child at all but rather a small adult with dwarfism. He looked like a child but was actually a grown man.

He wasn't drowning; he was pretending!

"Go to hell!" The short man laughed ominously, tightening his grip on Yvette's ankle as he

dragged her deeper into the water, intent on drowning her.

"Who sent you?"

Yvette was being pulled down, and the situation was perilous, but she remained calm.

Upon seeing her composure, the short man's expression darkened further as he twisted his mouth

and said, "You don't need to know so much. Just understand that you've offended someone you shouldn't have."

Before he could finish, Yvette seized the opportunity and kicked him hard in the chest with her

other foot. She only spoke to him to distract him.

"Ah!" The short man screamed in pain, his face contorting further. Despite the intense pain, he swam toward Yvette, this time grabbing her ankle with both hands and dragging her deeper into the water.

On the shore, Samuel watched in horror as Yvette was pulled under.

"Where's Yvie?" Wilson asked. He returned with two childish couple hats.

Samuel pointed toward the river, hurriedly saying, "Mr. Quinn, Ms. Yvette saw someone fall into the water and jumped in to save them..."

Following Samuel's gaze, Wilson saw Yvette being dragged underwater, and his breath caught.

For the first time, a great fear surged within him he was terrified something might happen to

Yvette and that he could lose her.

His eyes turned bloodshot, and without hesitation, he prepared to jump in.

"Mr. Quinn... Please stay calm..." Samuel quickly stepped forward to stop him. "I've already informed the hidden guards. They're on their way, and Ms. Yvette will definitely be fine!"

If Yvette was attacked underwater, there might be more ambushers hiding in the water. It would be extremely dangerous for Wilson to go in now!

"Get out of my way!"

Wilson shoved Samuel aside, his eyes dark and fierce, like a beast caught in a frenzy, sending

chills down the spine.

He couldn't wait another second. Every minute wasted meant Yvette was in danger for that much longer!

Chapter 637

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel called. He couldn't stop the furious Wilson and could only watch as Wilson jumped into the river.

Just then, Yvette surfaced from the water, quickly climbing toward the riverbank. Seeing the worry in Wilson's eyes, she said softly, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Wilson took a deep breath and immediately took off his suit jacket, wrapping it around the drenched Yvette and pulling her into a tight embrace. His voice trembled, clearly filled with lingering fear. "Yvie, I'm so glad you're okay..."

Yvette hugged him back, her gesture comforting. However, recalling everything that had just happened in the water, her eyes glinted with intense coldness.

If it weren't for her excellent swimming skills, she would have already been dragged down by that short man and drowned. Though the short man was a good swimmer, he was no match for her. After two rounds of fighting in the water, he had fled in fear.

"Someone definitely set this up today, intentionally luring me into the water," she said, her gaze growing colder.

It was truly despicable to use people's kindness to create such a trap.

Upon hearing this, the sinister look in Wilson's eyes deepened. He then lifted Yvette, holding her in a princess carry.

His deep and magnetic voice gently sounded in her ear. "Baby, leave this matter to me. You need to change out of those wet clothes first; otherwise, you'll catch a cold. You already suffer from menstrual cramps every month, and if you catch a cold, next month will surely be even worse!"

Yvette understood his concern. His attentive care warmed her heart, and she obediently wrapped her arms around his neck. "Okay."

To help her change out of her wet clothes as quickly as possible, Wilson carried her to the nearest hotel.

The hotel owner had received word of his arrival and was already waiting at the door. Upon seeing Wilson, he immediately showed respect. However, he was taken aback when he noticed a woman in his arms.

However, when Wilson shot him a cold glance, the owner suppressed his surprise and respectfully said, "Mr. Quinn, your presidential suite is ready..."

Wilson wasted no time and swiftly carried Yvette into the suite. After adjusting the water temperature in the bathtub, he placed her inside the bathroom.

Yvette's clothes were soaked through, and as she removed his jacket, her exquisite figure was revealed.

Wilson's gaze darkened momentarily, but he quickly forced himself to look away. He gently pried her fingers off his sleeve and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Baby, call me after you finish washing."

Yvette noticed the heat in his eyes and felt her ears grow warm. She obediently let go of him and hummed in response.

Wilson couldn't afford to linger any longer, fearing he might lose control. He hurriedly left the bathroom.

Samuel was waiting respectfully outside. Upon seeing Wilson emerge, he immediately reported, "Mr. Quinn, the person who attacked Ms. Yvette in the water, escaped quickly, and we currently have no news of him. The woman who was acting with him also fled during the commotion..."

Upon hearing the news, Wilson's expression turned icy, his voice chilling and ruthless. "Continue the investigation. We must capture them alive."

"Yes, sir!" Samuel replied.

Chapter 638 Chapter

Ah

638

When Wilson heard the noise coming from the bathroom, he frowned in concern. Immediately, he turned and walked toward the door.

He knocked on the door and asked, "Baby, what happened?"

When Yvette heard Wilson's caring voice outside, she opened the bathroom door and casually replied, "Nothing, I just twisted my ankle a bit." She had zoned out for a moment and accidentally twisted her foot.

"Why aren't you being more careful?"

Though his tone sounded like he was scolding her, it was filled with deep concern.

Yvette felt her heart warm even more and held out her hand. "Carry me!"

Wilson smiled indulgently, lifting her effortlessly into a princess carry. However, as he felt the soft touch of her body against him, he suddenly stiffened.

The clothes had not been delivered yet, and Yvette was only wearing a bathrobe. She didn't notice Wilson had stiffened. Her pale arms were hooked around his neck, and her body was tightly pressed against him.

Wilson's breathing suddenly became heavier, and his Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably, looking extremely sexy.

She wasn't wearing anything inside...

Yvette couldn't help but feel curious. She touched Wilson's Adam's apple and poked it playfully. Wilson's body tensed up even more. Her action was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire. He could no longer control his movements and gently put Yvette on the bed before pressing her under him. Yvette quickly noticed her mistake. She had gone too far with her teasing! She blinked her beautiful eyes innocently and immediately became well-behaved.

"It's too late for you to act good now, baby." Wilson's big hands caressed her waist slowly, and his eyes were filled with lust. It was as if he wanted to tear her to pieces...

Yvette felt a strong sense of danger. Her ears burned, and she spoke softly, as if begging for mercy.

"Will..."

Upon hearing her call his name, Wilson's body stiffened instantly, and the lust he felt overwhelmed him.

His voice, which was usually cold, was now very low and hoarse, making her feel weak. "Baby, don't call me 'Will' at this time."

Otherwise, she would only be teased more relentlessly....

Wilson's hot kiss went down his neck to her collarbone. Yvette felt weak all over and could only be

forced to endure the teasing.

Seeing that the situation was getting more and more out of his control, Wilson took a deep breath and gently held Yvette's wrist. "Baby, I'll teach you how to make me happy../" Wilson's deep and magnetic voice was full of temptation. Yvette seemed to be bewitched, and let Wilson guide her hand to explore under him.

With a click, the belt was undone.

Yvette felt something hit her hand, and she wanted to take her hand back, but Wilson held it tightly and didn't let her move.

"Baby, don't be afraid..."

The atmosphere in the room was getting more intimate. Every now and then, Wilson's sexy, low panting could be heard, making the scene more erotic.

"My hands are sore..." Yvette raised her extremely beautiful fox-like eyes and glared at him. "Let

me go!"

Being glared at by Yvette so softly, Wilson felt that the heat in his body intensified. He lowered his deep and magnetic voice to coax her gently, "Baby, bear with it; I will finish soon..." Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

"You said that half an hour ago!" Yvette glared at Wilson in dissatisfaction, pursing her lips. "I'm not helping you anymore. You can deal with it yourself!"

Was she trying to kill him?

Wilson was unwilling to let go of her hand. He breathed hotly down her ear as he coaxed her in a low and husky tone. "Tell me something stimulating, baby. I'm almost there..."

Yvette thought about it seriously, lips pursed. Then her eyes lit up. She whispered softly and silkily, "Hubby..."

The moment he heard Yvette calling him by the nickname so softly and affectionately, Wilson's pupils dilated, and his entire body tensed up.

To think that, just from hearing Yvette call him hubby, he.....

Meanwhile, in the slums, a secret meeting was being held.

"I've done as you asked. I didn't think that lady was such a good swimmer, though. I was no match for her and she even injured me!"

The short man nursed his wounds, face taut with pain. That woman was too vicious! She'd broken three of his ribs in one kick, and that had been in the water, too. If they had been on land, her kick might have been fatal! The other woman hurriedly spoke up. "That's right. It's not that we weren't doing our jobs

properly. That woman is just too good, and if we hadn't been clever and fast, they would've caught

us!

"We took such a huge risk in order to do what you asked. You'd better not skimp on the payment you promised us!"

"Don't worry, you won't get a single penny less." Hidden in the shadows, Lionel tossed them a check. "It's for two million dollars. Remember to keep your lips sealed."

"But of course, we're all well aware of the rules of the trade!"

The moment they saw the money, the two hired thugs grinned brightly. They hurriedly stored the check away and dialed up their flattery.

"If you ever need anything done in the future, feel free to look us up. We only failed this time because that woman was too good. Next time, we'll definitely accomplish what you ask of us!" Lionel rejected their offer coldly. "There's no need.

"But why?" one of them asked in confusion. "We only messed up this once, but we definitely won't next time!"

"That's right! Please give us another chance!"

"Because you won't live that long." A cruel and bloodthirsty expression flashed on Lionel's face. The next second, he took out a gun, aiming it toward them. "After thinking it over, I've decided dead men tell no tales."

"You're going back on your word... Quick, run-

The two thugs shook in fear. Their desire to live compelled them to turn and run, but how could a person outrun a bullet?

Lionel pulled the trigger without hesitation. The bullets hit them dead on. They didn't even have the time to scream before they were shot dead.

The gun was fitted with a silencer, so it didn't make any sound that would alert possible passersby.

Lionel put on his gloves, retrieved the check from one of their pockets, then quickly left the scene.

This was the biggest slum in Jubilife City, so there were no security cameras around. As long as he held onto the check and destroyed all the evidence, this wouldn't be traced back! The only pity was that he wasn't able to get rid of Yvette this time, either!

At the thought, Lionel's face darkened.

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Yvette was more difficult to get rid of than he had imagined! But he wouldn't give up. He'd definitely help Victoria get Wilson back.

Only Victoria was worthy of being Wilson's partner!

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When Yvette woke up the next day, it was already 11:00 am. Her eyes filled with confusion. She turned to look at Wilson, who stood around casually

"Why didn't you wake me?"

She had class in the morning!

Wilson walked over to her and smoothly reached out to hug her by the waist. His low voice rang out slowly. "You were sleeping soundly, so I couldn't bear to wake you. Upon hearing his words, Yvette couldn't resist giving him a soft glare. Wasn't it because he had kept her up last night that she fell into a deep sleep?"

Wilson could guess what she was thinking. He coaxed her gently, "Don't be angry, baby. I've helped you apply for leave."

"Now you're talking!"

Yvette leaned lazily into Wilson's embrace, allowing him to carry her into the bathroom and

enjoying his pampering.

After washing up, Yvette noticed that Wilson was still standing in the bathroom. wrapped her arms around his neck, exhaling softly next to his ear. plinked and

"I'm about to change clothes. What, are you planning to help me with that too?"

Yvette was still wearing the bathrobe from last night. She had nothing on underneath it.

Wilson's hands on her waist tightened. If he really did help her with changing clothes, he couldn't guarantee that he would be able to control the urge to "tease" her... He forcefully suppressed the desire building up within him. His dark eyes reflected his hidden desire, his voice becoming hoarse. "Don't carelessly flirt with me, baby!" Yvette clicked her tongue. This mischief in her eyes became more apparent. "Older men sure can't stand even the slightest bit of teasing!" she said unhurriedly.

The moment she spoke, she received a slap on her butt. There wasn't much force behind the slap,

but it embarrassed her greatly.

Wilson narrowed his eyes, giving off a dangerous air. "Are you asking to be punished, baby?"

Yvette was becoming more and more unruly. She needed to be taught a lesson!

Wilson actually dared to spank her...

Yvette's face reddened. She reached out and patted Wilson's face. "Who is asking to be punished

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by who, exactly?" she asked in dissatisfaction.

What gave him the right to say that to her? Had he forgotten his own family status?

Wilson laughed lightly at Yvette's aggressive posture before immediately surrendering. "Of course I'm the one asking to be punished by my cute fiancée!"

At least he had good self-preservation instincts!

Yvette lifted her chin haughtily, letting out a soft snort.

How was his fiancée this cute?

The smile in Wilson's eyes deepened. He said gently, "What do you feel like eating, baby? I'll have room service send it up."

Yvette shook her head decisively. "I'll pass. I think I'll eat at home."

If she ate now, she wouldn't be able to stomach lunch. She still had a lunch date with her parents

later.

Seeing Yvette shake her head in refusal, Wilson didn't press the matter.

!

"Then how about some pastries and milk to line your belly so you don't go hung think of it as doing me a favor, please?" Yvette's lips curved. She agreed reluctantly. "Alright."

at least? Just

Wilson eyed the smile on her face. He couldn't resist leaning in, but before he could kiss her, she

pushed him away.

He chuckled affectionately. She was shy!

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