

## **Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 641 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 641**

Ten minutes later, Yvette was finished changing.

Her clothes had been chosen by Wilson, who had picked them out with selfish motives in mind. He had picked out a plain long coat and trousers, but Yvette was still pretty no matter what she wore. Her long and slender legs, even covered up by trousers, were still so eye-catching. Wilson couldn't help but grit his teeth lightly. How was she still so attractive when she was this covered up?

"Let's go."

Yvette put on a mask, hiding most of her face from view and leaving only her fox-like eyes

exposed.

Wilson immediately reached out to hold her hand. Together, they walked out of the hotel.

Only when they had walked into the distance did a figure appear from the shadows. They looked

over the photos they just took, a smug smile appearing on their face.

Half an hour later, a black Rolls Royce pulled to a stop in front of Murray Mano

"You're back, Yvie!"

Ian and Sean immediately came running out, smiles on their faces as they walked toward Yvette.

But as he passed Wilson, Ian seized the chance to bump heavily into him. He lowered his voice

and asked, "Did you find someone to cause trouble for me on the streets yesterday?"

Wilson's lips curved up into a faint smile. "What are you saying, Ian?" he asked innocently. "I don't

know what you mean."

"Go on, just keep playing the fool!"

Ian snorted in disdain. He was more and more convinced that the person who had caused trouble for him yesterday definitely had something to do with Wilson!

Sean was also incredibly dissatisfied about Wilson hogging Yvette for an entire day. He considered shouldering the man aside like Ian had. However, the moment he met Wilson's gaze, his fear rose instinctively, and he couldn't help but take a step back.

But then, he thought it over. His status was different now, and Wilson was the one who had to defer to him, so why was he afraid?

He instantly perked up the moment this occurred to him. Arrogantly, he bumped harshly into Wilson.

"Move aside, don't block my way to Yvie!"

Wilson spied Yara coming out of the manor. He immediately stumbled back a few steps and raised his hand to rub at his arm, keeping his gaze lowered. In this manner, he looked just like a bullied puppy.

As expected, Yara took one distressed look at Wilson and immediately started staring coldly at Sean. "What do you think you're doing, Sean? Are you bullying Wilson on purpose? Hurry up and apologize to him!"

Wilson immediately pretended to speak up empathetically. "It's alright, Mrs. Murray. It doesn't hurt."

Yara's heart ached for him even more. "That won't do! Don't be afraid, I'm here to support you!" She glared at Sean in dissatisfaction. "Sean, hurry up and apologize!"

Sean didn't know whether to laugh or fume at Wilson's antics. However, with Yara pressuring him,

he could only utter a reluctant apology.

As she watched all this happen, a helpless smile briefly appeared on Yvette's lips. She reached out and tugged on Wilson's sleeves, hinting to a certain womanizer that enough was enough. Wilson immediately held her hand obediently. They followed Yara into the living room.

"Yvie, you keep Wilson company here for a while. I've learned a new recipe to try out. You'll definitely like this dish, Yvie!"

With those words, Yara hurried toward the kitchen.

want you two to

Yvette felt warm and content. She picked up an orange, but before she could start peeling it, Sean stopped her.

"Put it down, Yvie, your hands are precious! You're the Murrays' princess, after all! Don't peel it

yourself and let me do it for you instead!"

Ian immediately nodded along. "Sean is right, your hands are incredibly precious, Yvie! Just let us know what you want to eat!"

Yvette's hands were meant for important projects. How could they let her use them for trivial matters like this?

Wilson narrowed his eyes thoughtfully at their words. Yvette was the backbone of the Jubilife Research Institute as well as the Miracle Healer, how could her hands not be precious?

And yet, he had used her hands to... Now that he thought about it, he really was scum! "It's been hard on my little princess."

Yvette immediately guessed what he was thinking. When she recalled what happened last night, she reddened and shot him a glare.

"Shut up!"

Jan and Sean watched them in confusion. What happened?

Why was their dear sister's face red? And that old lecher Wilson looked so happy in comparison!

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim

After lunch, Ian and Sean huddled tightly around Yvette, not giving Wilson any chance to get close

to her.

Wilson gritted his teeth lightly, a look of helplessness on his handsome face.

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel walked up to him, looking serious.

Wilson immediately knew that this meant he had something to report. "Let's talk on the balcony,"

he said coolly.

"Yes, Mr. Quinn," Samuel replied respectfully and followed Wilson to the balcony. "Mr. Quinn, we found the people who attacked Ms. Yvette, but they were already dead..." "Dead?" Wilson's eyes narrowed dangerously, and the air around him grew frighteningly heavy. Even Samuel, who had followed him for so long, couldn't help but shudder. "Yes..." he replied. "They were found in Jubilife City's biggest slum. The people who frequent the area are a mixed bag, and there are no security cameras anywhere, so we have yet to find out who killed them."

Wilson's eyes turned even colder. He ordered in a deep voice, "Keep looking into it."

He wasn't about to let a single person off for daring to hurt Yvette!

Samuel immediately replied, "Yes, sir!"

Back in the living room, Yara wrinkled her nose as she herded Ian and Sean away from Yvette. She then turned to Yvette, instantly breaking into a gentle smile at the sight of her precious daughter.

"I bought you a few pretty skirts when I went shopping yesterday, Yvie!" she said.

"And you two," she added, looking at Ian and Sean. "Move aside, make some space!"

She turned back to Yvette. "Will you try them out for me, Yvie? My precious daughter is beautiful, so you'll definitely look even more beautiful in these!"

Faced with Yara's hopeful gaze, Yvette couldn't find it in herself to refuse, so she nodded.

Yara's smile became brighter. She dragged Yvette toward the dressing room.

"What about ours, Mom?" Sean asked deliberately, getting in Yara's way.

Yara looked at him in confusion. "Yours?"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched. "Don't tell me you only bought stuff for Yvie, Mom? Didn't

you spare a single thought for your handsome and cute sons?"

Yara's reply was calm. "If you hadn't brought it up, I'd have completely forgotten you were part of

this household!"

Sean clutched at his heart, putting on a sad expression. "How is a warm-blooded person capable of saying something so cold, Mom?"

Ian shot him a disgusted look. "Why are you asking to be humiliated, Sean?"

Hadn't they always been at the bottom of the ladder in this household? Sean truly didn't understand his own position!

Sean wailed aloud. "Wahhh! We weren't adopted off the streets, were we, Ian?"

"Ignore them, Yvie!" said Yara. She guided Yvette gently toward the dressing room, saying excitedly, "I picked these out for you, dear! Quick, try them on!" Just a few skirts, she said?

Taking in the racks upon racks of more than a hundred neatly organized branded items, Yvette

raised an eyebrow.

She probably bought out an entire store!

Without Yvette around, Sean started scrolling through his phone in boredom. " saw the trending topic on the news, he was so angry he leaped up from the couch. "What the hell! I'm going to kill Wilson, that old lecher!" T

wever, when he

Seeing Sean so angry, Ian asked in bewilderment, "What's wrong?"

Sean immediately thrust his phone toward Ian, showing him the trending topic. Wilson had been caught on camera leaving a hotel with an unknown woman. The site had even contributed photos. The man in the photos was indeed Wilson, but the face of the woman next to him was blurry. Her

face was also covered with a mask, so it couldn't be seen clearly.

Upon seeing the photos, Ian was angry at first. Then he took another look at the woman, and his mind started racing. "Isn't this person in the photos Yvie?"

"Huh?" Sean's eyes widened and he intently looked over the photos again, then sighed in relief. "It really is Yvie!"\*

""Wait a second!"

The next instant, their brains caught up to them, and they roared angrily, "Wilson, that old lecher!"

He actually brought Yvie to a hotel!"

1. up. If not

Ian and Sean rushed toward the balcony in a rage, fists raised and ready to beat Wilson up. For Wilson's quick reflexes, he'd have taken two heavy punches to the face.

"Mr. Quinn... are you alright?" Samuel hurried over to Wilson's side, concerned. "Mr. Ian, Mr. Sean,

what are you two doing? Why did you suddenly hit Mr. Quinn?"

"Not only do I want to hit him, I want to kill him!" Sean irritably screamed profanities, ready to rush at Wilson again.

Samuel hurriedly moved to stop him. "Mr. Sean, please calm down..."

Ian was equally irritated. He glared viciously at Wilson. "If you have the guts to do something like that, then you should have the guts to own up to it! Stop hiding like a coward!"

A rare expression of confusion appeared on Wilson's face. "What did I do, Ian?"

"You're still playing the fool?" Ian asked and shoved Sean's phone in Wilson's face.

After looking at it, Wilson finally understood why they were so angry. He massaged his temples, feeling helpless. "Ian, Sean, let me explain..."

But before he could explain, he received a call from Jacob.

Jacob's voice over the phone was full of murderous intent. He had obviously also seen the trending topic.

"I'm already on my way back to Jubilife City. You had better provide a reasonable explanation for

this!

Wilson could tell how furious Jacob was from his tone alone. It was as if the man was rushing home with a knife in hand, ready to take his life!

Yvette noticed the commotion in the living room and walked out to check things out. She arrived at the balcony to see them fighting.

Seeing that Ian and Sean were glaring daggers at Wilson, she pursed her lips and said, "Ian, Sean, you've misunderstood him! We were at a hotel because I dove into the river

to save someone last night, so my clothes were all wet. That's why we checked into the nearest hotel!" Ian and Sean calmed down a bit after hearing Yvette's explanation. When they spoke to her, their tone was incredibly gentle.

"So that's why! Our dear sister is so kind, but next time just leave this sort of thing to Wilson!" said

Ian.

Sean immediately nodded in agreement. "That's right! Listen to Ian, Yvie!"

Yvette was so delicate and frail. What if she encountered any danger?

Wilson, who had been ignored, spoke up coldly. "Go find out which news outlet dared publish news on me."

"Yes, Mr. Quinn," Samuel answered quickly.

Inwardly, he thought that the news outlet was doomed for almost causing Wilson to take a beating, from his brother-in-laws!

Yvette didn't want her brothers to worry, so she didn't tell them about how she was attacked when she dove into the water to save that person.

After hearing her explanation, Jacob's murderous intent finally dissipated. His tone when speaking to her was incredibly gentle. "So that's how it is. This is all because the media was publishing nonsense!" He quickly added, "I'll be back in Jublife City in a few days, Yvie. What do you want as a gift?"

Yvette shook her head. "You don't have to bring me any gifts, Jacob."

"That won't do!" Jacob refuted immediately. "I haven't been able to accompany you all this while, so a gift is absolutely necessary!"

"You don't have to hurry back, Jacob. How about you return later?"

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"That's right, Jacob! We can take care of Yvie just fine!"

Ian and Sean were hoping that Jacob didn't come back, so they could keep Yvette all to themselves!

"You wish." Jacob snorted, fully aware of what his brothers were thinking. "I'll be back very soon."

Their faces fell at his words.

The phone was passed back to Wilson. Jacob's voice instantly turned cold, his words carrying a heavy note of warning. "You should clearly understand what you should and shouldn't do!" Wilson gritted his teeth, a dark look crossing his face.

Did they really take him for some kind of pervert? Yvette was still young, so of course, he wouldn't really cross the line with her!

Although the offending post had been taken down, it was still being heavily discussed online. Because Yvette had trended online due to the situation with Ashton before, she was very well-known and so some sharp-eyed netizens quickly recognized her, "Yvette has pretty much hit the jackpot in life, hasn't she? She's Ashton's dearest sister, the daughter of a rich family, the boss of Starlight Entertainment, and Mr. Quinn's fiancée to boot!"

"Wahhh, I'm not jealous, I'm really not! Not even novels would dare write a female lead so perfectly!"

"Mr. Quinn holds her hand so gently!"

"That's right, the gentleness he showed almost made me forget his title of Jublife City's Grim Reaper!"

"I'm so jealous, but I still can't deny how perfect they look together!"

"They're such a sweet couple! A match made in heaven!"

"Mr. Quinn and Ms. Murray for life! I'm jumping on this ship, everyone!"

Wilson's lips curved up in a pleased smile at the comments, obviously in a rather good mood. He gave Samuel a few short instructions in a low voice

A stunned look crossed Samuel's face before he hurriedly nodded and immediately left to do as

Wilson instructed.

Very quickly, the Quinn Corporation made a new post on their Instagram.

"Thank you for everyone's support toward Mr. Quinn and Ms. Murray," the post read. "As a gesture of appreciation, we'll be drawing 100 lucky winners to receive an ocean-view house." The moment the post was published, the netizens went into a frenzy.

"An ocean-view house? I'm not hallucinating, am I? It's my first time seeing a lucky draw offering



actual houses!"

"Holy shit, an ocean-view house! I'm dumbstruck!"

"As expected of Mr. Quinn! Every gesture he makes is grand!"

"Pick me, pick me! I wish Mr. Quinn and Ms. Murray a sweet lovelife! May you have many children

and live happily ever after!"

"Long live Mr. Quinn and Ms. Murray!"

The comment section of the post was immediately filled with blessings, the netizens practically

pulling out every word of blessing they knew.

Sean jeered at Wilson. "Isn't all this a little too childish?"

Ian added, "I think it's pretty childish too."

Wilson didn't pay any mind to their opinions. He simply gazed gently at Yvette.

Yvette nodded. "It really is kind of childish."

Sean and Ian immediately broke out into grins, glancing smugly at Wilson. However, Yvette's next words instantly wiped the grins off their faces.

"But I like it."

Wilson was greatly pleased. His smile reached his eyes.

Ian and Sean, on the other hand, gritted their teeth so hard that it was a wonder their teeth didn't break. They couldn't hide their desire to stab Wilson in the gut.

Alex lay in his hospital bed for an entire day before that inexplicable itch all over his body finally went away. However, he had scratched so much that he hurt all over.

What made him even angrier was that, up until now, not a single person from his family had visited him at the hospital. Alex's body trembled in anger, and he smacked the table next to him hard.

"Those ungrateful bastards! I've been in the hospital for an entire day, yet not one of them came to see me!" 1

He had even been planning to complain to Irwin when he came to visit and have the man teach Yvette a lesson. But who would've known that Irwin wouldn't take a single step into the hospital? Did he even still think of Alex as a father?

Seeing Alex's angry expression, one of the maids quickly advised, "Mr. Murray Senior, please calm down! Mr. Murray must be so busy that he didn't have the time to visit you!"  
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"Hah!" Alex sneered coldly. "Busy? The way I see it, it must be that brat Yvette who's preventing them from visiting me at the hospital!"

When he thought back to how he suffered from the itchiness, he couldn't help but say viciously, "It must be Yvette jinxing me! How else would I suddenly start itching all over, while the doctors couldn't even find a cure?"

He was fine before Yvette came home! He only started itching inexplicably right after she returned, which was enough to prove that she was truly a jinx!

Faced with Alex's rage, the maids didn't dare speak up, afraid he would take out his anger on

them instead.

Alex pulled out his phone, preparing to dial Irwin and give him a scolding. However, he saw a news notification pop up the moment he unlocked the screen. After reading through the article, his anger immediately doubled. "Yvette, that shameless brat! She's still young, and yet she's frequenting hotels with Wilson Quinn! She's basically dragging the Murrays' reputation through the dirt!

"I should never have agreed to bring her back into the family! They insisted on welcoming her back, and look what kind of mess she's gotten into now!"

Alex became angrier the more he thought about it. "As expected of a country bumpkin, she's not suited to be in high society! You lot, prepare a car immediately. I'm going back to the Murray Manor right now to teach that shameless thing a lesson!" The maids could only do as they were told. "Yes, Mr. Murray Senior. We'll prepare transport back to Murray Manor immediately!"

Alex scoffed heavily, eyes cold. He would drive Yvette out of the Murray family today, no matter

what!

Only when Yvette had been driven out of the Murray family was there a chance to bring Yasmin back from the psychiatric hospital! He only had one granddaughter, and that was Yasmin! He would never acknowledge Yvette as his granddaughter!

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"As expected of my precious daughter, you pull off every look perfectly!" Yara praised happily, watching Yvette try on the new skirts she had bought. By this time, night had fallen.

Ian and Sean, who were watching from the side, also immediately followed up with their own

praises.

"That's right, any clothes worn by Yvie are beautiful!"

"Yvie looks good no matter what!"

The two of them lacked aesthetic sense and knew nothing of design. They simply felt that their sister looked good in anything!

Yvette smiled, feeling all warm and fuzzy inside.

Sean's teeth were bared in a wide grin, while Ian was looking at her gently and affectionately

Yara held her hand tightly as they surrounded her and showered her with praises.

It was a heartwarming scene. However, a furious roar from outside abruptly shattered the peace.

"Where is Yvette? Tell her to get out here and face me!"

The maid pushed Alex into the living room on his wheelchair. Anger filled him at the sight of

Yvette.

He pointed at her and yelled, "You shameless thing! You're young, yet instead of studying well you

get yourself into a scandal! You've really brought shame to the Murray name!"

Upon hearing Alex's harsh words, Sean and Ian were instantly angered. They moved to stand in

front of Yvette, shielding her from Alex.

"Don't go overboard, Grandpa. Don't forget that Yvie has an engagement agreement with the Quinns. Even if she didn't, this is hardly even something worth lecturing Yvie over, much less

something that would bring shame to the Murray name!"

"That's right! What era do you think this is? Why are you still so old-fashioned, Grandpa?"

Alex was even angrier to see Ian and Sean defending Yvette to this extent.

"I haven't even started on you two ungrateful little shits!" he berated in rage. "I was lying in the hospital for an entire day, yet none of you came to visit me! The way I see it, every single one of you has been bewitched by that country bumpkin!" Hearing Alex call Yvette a country bumpkin, Sean could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. "We still call you Grandpa out of respect, but if you slander Yvie one more time, you're no longer

my grandfather in my eyes!"

Yvette had gone through countless sufferings in her 18 years living in the countryside. It didn't matter

if Alex didn't feel bad about it, but the fact that he would use it to slander Yvette was bitterly disappointing.

"You're actually going to disown your grandfather just because of that brat?"

Alex felt his blood boil. He raised his hand, intent on giving Sean a slap to the face. Just as it looked like it was about to connect with Sean's face, his wrist suddenly went numb. He couldn't seem to summon any strength to his hand. A woman's cold voice sounded near him. "You still want to hit Sean? Dream on."

"You-" Alex felt humiliated. He roared, "Fine! I won't hit him. Instead, I'm going to beat you to death, you disrespectful brat!"

"Nobody gets to touch my precious daughter!" Yara rushed to stand in front of Yvette, glaring angrily at Alex. Every word she spoke held power. "I'm warning you, if you dare criticize Yvette again, don't blame me for how I react!" Screw respect! It was precisely because she had been too respectful in the past that Alex was allowed to bully Yvette again and again!

Alex was stunned. He evidently didn't expect Yara, who had always been meek and respectful, to treat him this way. It made him so angry his hands shook.

"You... How dare you speak to me this way! This is utterly unacceptable!"

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Yara scoffed coldly. "Let me tell you something. If you mistreat Yvette again, not only will I speak to you this way, I'll even show you exactly what I'm capable of!"

Alex almost passed out in anger. "You bitch!"

He said threateningly, "I'm going to get Irwin to divorce you, and then chase both you and that brat out of the Murray household!"

Yara was unfazed. "So be it! It's not like I can't survive without the Murrays! Do you think Yvie and

I are even willing to live with you?"

Alex had always had a low opinion of her, no matter how well she performed throughout the years. He constantly made things difficult for her, but even then, she could tolerate it just fine! But his actions were becoming more and more outrageous. She couldn't stand him treating Yvette

so badly!

Alex couldn't help but start to panic when he realized that his threats weren't working. He

obviously didn't think that Yara would suddenly become so bold!

Ian and Sean spoke up in unison. "If you drive Yvie out of the Murray family, then we're going with

her!"

This was all because of that wild brat Yvette!

The more Alex thought about it, the angrier he became. He shot Yvette a vicious glare.

Before Yvette rejoined the household, everyone in the family listened to him. But ever since she came back, it was as if they had all been bewitched) and now everyone was disobeying him! "Alright, I see how it is. Each and every one of you is rebelling against me. All of you, get out of the

Murray household... Ack..."

Alex clutched at his heart, groaning in pain. He was so furious that his heart started aching.

"Hurry..." he gasped. "Hurry up and send me to the hospital!"

The maids were stunned. He had just been discharged from the hospital, but now he planned to be

admitted again. What was even going on?

Even though his chest was hurting, Alex didn't forget to leave some harsh parting words. "Once my son comes back, I'm getting him to drive you all out of the Murray family!" Yara scoffed coldly again, watching Alex be wheeled away by the maids. When she turned to look

at Yvette, her gaze instantly softened.

"Don't be afraid, Yvie, Mom is here. I won't let you suffer anymore! If Irwin dares to side with his Chapter 647

father, I'll divorce him immediately, then find another handsome, rich father for you!"

Yvette's lips curled up in a smile, and she couldn't resist tutting lightly at Yara's words. If Irwin

heard what Yara said, he might just end up crying himself to sleep!

Ian and Sean hurriedly made their positions known as well.

"Yvie, we go where you go!"

"That's right! We're family, we absolutely can't be split apart!"

0

Meanwhile, on the other side of the ocean, Xavier was receiving a report on a certain operation.

"Mr. Phillip, the last batch of goods has been successfully shipped out. Mission accomplished." Xavier sat in his seat, listening indifferently to his subordinate's report. He gave off a strong feeling of oppression.

His guards couldn't help but shiver. They clearly couldn't understand why Xavier looked to be in a bad mood, even though the mission had been successfully carried out...

Xavier clenched his hand tightly around his phone, staring at the trending post on the screen. He had a stormy look in his eyes that could strike fear in people's hearts.

"Get ready. We're returning to Jubilife tomorrow."

Although the guards didn't understand why he wanted to return to Jubilife so hastily, they

hurriedly acknowledged his order. None of them dared say anything unnecessary in the face of his dark mood.

"Yes, Mr. Phillip."..

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At Murray Manor, Larry was respectfully reporting Alex's condition in the hospital to Yara.

"Mr. Murray Senior has been sent to the hospital, Mrs. Murray. He was so angry he had a heart attack, but after receiving treatment, there were no longer any major issues.

"The doctor said that he just needs to rest... but Mr Murray Senior is refusing to return home. He says that he wants you and Ms. Murray to personally apologize to him at the hospital before he's willing to return.

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Yara was instantly furious to hear those words. "He wants me and Yvie to apologize to him at the hospital? Ha! Tell him not to come back if he doesn't want to!

"Nobody cares whether he comes back or not! There's no way in hell me and Yvie are apologizing!"

Larry was shocked to see her so angry. He hurriedly wiped the sweat from his brow before nodding. "Yes, Mrs. Murray! I'll get to it right away!

"You're amazing today, Mom!" Sean praised earnestly.

Yara was always gentle and had never raised her voice at anyone before. However, today, she'd angered Alex so much she'd sent him straight back into the hospital.

Yvette knew that Yara had changed for her sake, and the warmth in her heart grew at the thought

Yara couldn't be bothered to humor Sean. She lovingly brushed some stray strands of hair from Yvette's forehead, saying gently, "It's getting late, Yvie. Drink your milk and then go to bed!" Yvette smiled and agreed obediently. "Okay."

She received a message from Xavier as she returned to her room.

"I'm arriving in Jubilife tomorrow night, Yvie. Can we meet up?" the message read.

She didn't think that Xavier would return to Jubilife this quickly, but since he was coming back, she naturally had to be there to welcome him home

Not long after, she received a call from Ellen. Her excited voice could be heard over the phone.

"Have you received the news that Xavier is returning to Jubilife City, Yvie?"

Yvette nodded. "Yes, I've heard."

Ellen's voice sounded even more excited. "We haven't gotten together for quite a while, Yvie. This time, let's hang out properly when Xavier comes back!"

The three of them could be considered friends who had been through thick and thin together, so naturally, Yvette wouldn't turn her down.

"Sure."

On the other end of the phone, Ellen smiled brightly upon hearing Yvette's agreement.

"Oh, that's right! It's a gathering between us friends, Yvie, so you'd better not bring Wilson along!" she reminded Yvette. "If you bring him along, he's going to stick to you like a leech! How would we have any fun then?"

Ellen made no secret of her dislike for Wilson.

Yvette lowered her head in thought. That womanizer was indeed very clingy and easily jealous. If he got jealous, she'd even have to pacify him! 1

It sounded pretty troublesome!

"Alright, Ellie. I won't bring him along."

Ellen cheered up immediately. "It's a date, then. See you tomorrow, Yvie!"

"See you," Yvette replied.



At the hospital, Alex stared disbelievingly at Larry from where he was lying on the hospital bed.

"What? Say that again!"

Larry could only helplessly repeat Yara's words. "Mrs. Murray said that if you were unwilling to go home, then you can continue staying at the hospital. She said that she and Ms. Murray coming over to apologize to you was out of the question."

Alex slammed his palm on the side table, the anger in his heart growing.

"To think she's being this bold!" he said through gritted teeth. "I gave her a way out by letting her

come and apologize to me, but she actually dared refuse! She's really making me mad!" "Please calm yourself, Mr. Murray Senior!"

The butler who spoke up, Zachary London, had been serving Alex for a long time. He hurriedly suggested, "Mrs. Murray has always been a gentle person. For her to behave so abnormally, someone must have incited her to do so. Otherwise how would she dare go against you?" "You're right. It must be Yvette who's been poisoning her mind!" Alex nodded in agreement,

adding angrily, "She used to respect me a lot and would never dare speak to me like that. It's as if she transformed into a completely different person

"But it's just as well. I can now have Irwin divorce her, then drive both her and that brat out of the

Murray household!"

Alex had never regarded Yara highly, as he considered her family background to be nothing but Chapter 648

ordinary. She wasn't a fitting match for Jubilife's wealthiest man!

He had advised Irwin to drive her away more than once over the years. He wanted his son to remarry another woman whose family status was comparable to theirs instead, but Irwin refused to divorce her no matter what!

Irwin had always respected him and obeyed his every word, but this had been the one thing he refused to agree to. Now that Alex had the chance, he had to drive Yara out immediately!

Alex couldn't wait to give out his instructions. "Call Irwin at once. I want to tell him everything that happened today and make sure he divorces Yara!"

Zachary nodded instantly. "Yes, Mr. Murray Senior

He worked quickly, dialing Irwin's number in a flash.

"Why are you calling me so late, Dad?"

At the sound of Irwin's voice, Alex immediately started telling him everything that had happened, with plenty of elaboration mixed in.

"Look at the kind of woman you've married! She made me so angry that I had a heart attack and was sent to the hospital, yet she wouldn't even come to see me!

"She'd rather leave me to rot alone in the hospital... What am I to do..."

Irwin was out of the city, so he didn't know what had happened back home. He frowned as he listened to Alex's lamenting.

"Dad, Yara has always treated you with utmost respect. There's no way she would do the things

you're accusing her of!"

Alex scoffed heavily in response. "She was indeed respectful toward me in the past, but now that Yvette has returned to our family, it's as if she's become a different person!"

He gritted his teeth at the thought of Yvette. "Just look at what a mess the family has become

ever since you brought Yvette back! There's not a single day of peace to be had!"

Irwin was furious at his words. He couldn't help saying, "Dad, I'd say the one causing the mess is you!"

Alex became even angrier when he realized that even Irwin was taking Yvette's side without

hesitation. "Alright, I see how it is. Each and every one of you is siding with that brat. Are you all

trying to make me die of anger?"

Irwin was both angry and puzzled.

"Dad, Yvie is your granddaughter, too. Have you ever thought about how she would feel, hearing you call her brat all the time? Yvie is outstanding in many aspects. Why can't you just can't accept her, Dad?"

Alex immediately seized the chance to state his terms. "If you want me to acknowledge that brat then fine, but only under the condition that you get Yasmin back from the psychiatric hospital!"

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Irwin's face darkened at his words. He turned down Alex's request, both angry and disappointed. Bringing Yasmin back is out of the question! Dad, have you forgotten everything she did before?" Alex was unconcerned. "It's true that Yasmin did some wrong things, but she knows she made

mistakes. Give her another chance!

"Furthermore, Yasmin is Erwin's only remaining descendant! Can you really bear to leave her to

stay in the psychiatric hospital?"

Irwin was only more disappointed in his father. "Since I was young, you've always been biased toward Erwin. I'm willing to forget that, but even now, when Yasmin has done something so unforgivable, you're still trying to force me to take her back!

"Yara and Yvie would never agree to it. Are you trying to force me into a fight with my wife and

child?"

"Yara comes from an ordinary background, while you're the wealthiest man in Jublife right now, Irwin. She's not worthy of you.

"This is the perfect chance for you to divorce her and marry a woman who matches you in social

standing-

"Just shut up, Dad. Enough about this." Irwin cut Alex off irritably without waiting for him to

finish.

He added, "I only plan to have one wife in my life, and I'm absolutely not divorcing her! Also, if you're not willing to accept Yvie from now on, then you should just return to the nursing home!" Upon hearing these words, Alex almost fainted from anger.

They were all rebelling against him! The moment that brat Yvette returned, his entire family stopped listening to him!

The next day, Yvette entered the classroom just as the bell rang. She handed Madison a stack of Ashton's personal autographs.

"These are the autographed photos of Ashton that I promised to get you guys before. Go ahead and share them with everyone." Ashton had worked overnight to sign all these autographs, to the point that his hand had cramped up, before sending them over. "I didn't think you still remembered about that, Yvie!" Madison smiled, feeling warm inside.

Yvette brushed the hair from her forehead before smoothly pinching her round face. "Of course, I have to keep my promise to you guys.

"

Madison's heart thumped in her chest at Yvette's gentle motions and seeing her beautiful face up

close.

Ahhh, she was no longer straight! How she wanted to snatch Yvette away from Wilson!

As if recalling something, Yvette added slowly, "Oh right, remember to leave a few photos for Professor Lawrence." "Yes, of course! I've got it, Yvie!" Madison nodded her head mechanically. "I guarantee I'll accomplish this mission!" Yvette smiled at her silly yet cute antics, lightly tapping her on the forehead with a finger.

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"Go on then," Yvette said.

Madison's entire face reddened, her heart beating even more wildly in her chest

Her urge to snatch Yvette from Wilson was even stronger now! Sadly, she couldn't beat him!

After class, Yvette received a call from Wilson.

"What do you feel like eating for dinner, baby?"

The man's husky voice carrying over the phone made her spine tingle.

Yvette pursed her lips, saying awkwardly, "I made plans to have dinner with some classmates, so you don't have to come pick me up."

At her words, Wilson said without even thinking, "I'll treat your friends to dinner. It's a great time

to officially announce our relationship."

"There's no need!"

Yvette immediately turned him down. Wouldn't her lie be exposed if he came over?

"Hm?" Wilson narrowed his eyes slightly. "Are you that ashamed of me, baby?"

"That's not it!" Yvette quickly thought of an excuse, practically lying through her teeth. "They're

already aware of our relationship, so there's no need to announce it.

"Furthermore, they'll be uncomfortable around you, so don't come! I'll keep you company tomorrow, alright?"

Wilson could only compromise and agree in the face of Yvette's determination. "Alright. Then I'll go pick you up after dinner, Yvie."

"I said there's no need!" Yvette felt a headache coming on. "Stop being so clingy! We're going to have some fun after dinner, so I won't be going home so early!"

Clingy?

Wilson's eyes narrowed dangerously. They had barely been together for long, and Yvette was

already complaining that he was clingy?

Was she going to get tired of him and set her sights on other men in the future?

"Well, that's that, th

See you tomorrow!" In order to prevent her lies from being exposed, Yvette

tossed those parting words at Wilson before hanging up hurriedly.

Wilson frowned at the screen, which showed that Yvette had hung up on him. He emanated a terrifyingly cold air.

"Do I act clingy toward Yvie?"

Samuel stayed quiet.

Did Wilson even have to ask? He really didn't have the slightest damn bit of self-awareness!

"Stop giving Mr. Jackson a hard time now, Wilson, Collin said. His laughter rang out from outside the door. "You're so clingy to Yvette that it's like you just want to keep her stored away in your pocket at all times!" He strode in, saying teasingly, "No wonder Yvette finds you clingy!"

Wilson's face darkened further at his words. "Scram!"

Collin, who unwittingly became the outlet for Wilson's anger, deftly stepped far away from him.

"Don't be angry, Wilson, I'm just speaking nonsense," he said, self-preservation instincts kicking in. "How Could Yvette possibly find you clingy when your relationship with her is so good?"