

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns

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"Mhm." Yvette confirmed without any hesitation.

On the other end of the phone, Ellen's frown tightened. "Sweetie, don't make a decision so soon! There are plenty of men out there; why tie yourself to just one man?"

"This is only your first relationship, and you've already decided on him. What if there's someone better waiting for you in the future..."

Yvette smiled softly as she listened to Ellen's rambling. Her tone was casual but filled with

determination as she said, "There is no one better than him."

Ellen went silent. What was this sudden dose of sweetness all about?

Yvette had already completely calmed down, but the image of Wilson's desolate expression during their argument still flashed through her mind. It caused a sudden tightness in her chest. She lightly pressed her lips together and spoke in a low voice. "Ellie, I had a fight with him today

over the shipment issue. Should I go and make it up to him?"

"Absolutely not!" Ellen firmly objected. "Sweetie, he's the one who did something wrong. Why on earth should you be the one to make amends?"

Yvette understood Ellen's argument, but when she thought about Wilson looking so lonely, her heart couldn't help but soften.

Ellen seemed to sense her thoughts and hurriedly added, "Sweetie, you can't spoil men! Ignore him for a few days, or he'll start getting arrogant!"

"Oh?" Yvette's delicate eyebrows raised slightly, and she quickly nodded in realization. "I understand now."

Ellie had much more experience in relationships, so it was best to follow her advice. She'd ignore Wilson for a few days so he wouldn't dare act spoiled in the future!

As soon as Yvette stepped out of her room the next morning, she saw a beautifully wrapped gift box placed by the door, with "Yvie Exclusive" written on it.

She picked it up and opened it to find a dazzling Cartier diamond bracelet inside.

"Yvie, this is a gift from Jacob! He returned early this morning, but something urgent came up at the company, so he couldn't personally give it to you," Yara warmly explained when she saw Yvette looking at the bracelet.

Then, she teased her with a smile, "Yvie, Jacob really thinks about you all the time. Every time he

goes out, he remembers to bring you something. Your other brothers never get this kind of

treatment!"

A warm feeling rose in Yvette's heart as she smiled and put on the bracelet. Her slender wrist, adorned with the Cartier diamond bracelet, looked even more elegant and beautiful.

Yara immediately lathered on the praise. "My precious daughter looks absolutely stunning with it! Jacob sure has good taste!"

"Yes, yes, Ms. Yvette's hands are so slim and fair. This Cartier diamond bracelet looks perfect on

her!"

"Exactly! Only Ms. Yvette can bring out the elegance of a Cartier diamond bracelet!"

The household staff chimed in with compliments, but Ian's expression darkened with displeasure as he frowned.

He had originally planned to buy a Cartier diamond bracelet for Yvette as a gift, but who would've thought Jacob would beat him to it!

Irritated, Ian scratched his head. Now, he had to come up with a gift even more precious than

Jacob's!

Since he was usually the last to return home, Yvette probably ranked him lowest among her brothers. He couldn't let her like Jacob more than him!

As if something came to mind, Yvette turned to Ian and said, "Ian, come pick me up after class today."

"Of course, of course!" Ian, both surprised and thrilled upon hearing this, quickly agreed. After all he'd tried many times before to pick Yvette up from university, but each time, Wilson had gotten there first!

When Yara saw Ian, who was usually cold and indifferent, so excited over something so simple,

she couldn't help but feel both amused and helpless.

Look at how easily he got pleased!

After his excitement faded, Ian suddenly remembered something. He hesitated for a moment before speaking up. "By the way, Yvie, there's something I need to tell you. Wilson waited outside our house for almost the whole night yesterday..."

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Last night, Wilson had waited at the door for nearly the entire night before leaving at dawn.

This both surprised Ian and gave him a slightly better impression of Wilson. After all, for him to go to such lengths for Yvette was enough to prove how much he cared about her. That was why he decided to tell Yvette about it.

"Hey, Yvie, it's almost 8:00 am! Hurry up, or you'll be late!" Before Ian could say more, he was interrupted by the anxious Yara. "Ian, hurry up! Grab breakfast and take Yvie to school!"

Hearing this, Ian glanced at his watch, realizing there were only 30 minutes left. He immediately forgot what he was about to say. "Yvie, let's go. I'll drive you to class!"

"Okay."

Sitting in the car, Yvette casually nibbled on the sandwich that Ian had brought. She pulled out

. her phone, where there were countless messages, yet none from a certain sly fox.

Yvette pressed her lips together tightly. She couldn't finish the rest of her sandwich, her beautiful face showing a hint of coldness.

It had been so long since their argument, and he still hadn't sent her a message to make up. She was right to follow Ellen's advice. She would let him cool off for a few more days!

"Redo all of these proposals." Wilson's voice was ice-cold, radiating a menacing air that sent chills down everyone's spine at Quinn Corporation.

The meeting room was dead silent. The executives, all of whom had just been scolded, didn't dare lift their heads. They could all see that Wilson was in an extremely foul mood, and unfortunately, they had walked right into it.

Who on earth had angered Wilson this much? It was the first time they'd ever seen him so full of rage.

"Mr. Quinn..." As Wilson walked out of the meeting room, Samuel immediately stepped forward and respectfully reported the next appointment. "In 15 minutes, you have a meeting with Graham Group."

Wilson hummed in response. His handsome face remained stoic, and his dark eyes were filled with an icy coldness, reflecting his foul mood.

Noticing the faint dark circles under Wilson's eyes, Samuel couldn't help but speak up, "Mr. Quinn, you didn't sleep at all last night. Should we push back the schedule a bit so you can rest for a while?"

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If it weren't for the urgent meeting this morning, who knows how much longer Wilson would have stood outside Murray Manor.

"No need," Wilson flatly refused. If they push back his schedule, it would drag into the afternoon.

He still had to pick up Yvette in the afternoon.

"Understood, Mr. Quinn." Samuel nodded, then hesitated before adding, "The people from the Dark Organization have come again, demanding we return the shipment... Mr. Quinn, how would you like to handle this?"

Upon hearing this, Wilson's expression turned even colder. Seeing his increasingly dark demeanor, Samuel braced himself and cautiously suggested, "Mr. Quinn, maybe it would be best to return the shipment to the Dark Organization. That way, Ms. Yvette wouldn't be upset..."

The rest of Samuel's words were swallowed under Wilson's icy gaze. He didn't dare utter another word.

"Keep holding onto them," Wilson coldly spat out before turning and heading toward his office. Watching him leave, Samuel let out a heavy sigh. It was obvious to him that the

reason Wilson wouldn't return the shipment was because of his stubbornness-his unwillingness to accept that Xavier held a higher place in Yvette's heart than he did.

But if Wilson didn't return the shipment, Yvette would never stop being mad.

They were stuck in a deadlock-no matter what they did, it seemed like there was no right solution

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At Jubilife University, Madison and a few others approached Yvette with their questions, looking at her expectantly.

"Yvie, we didn't quite understand this problem. Could you explain it to us?" Madison asked.

"Sure." Yvette didn't refuse and nodded in agreement, earnestly explaining the problem to them.

"Got it?"

Everyone in Jubilife University's medical program was talented, and after listening to Yvette's explanation, they immediately understood. They all looked at her gratefully. "Yes, we got it!"

Madison even teased her, saying, "Yvie, we understand now. You should hurry up and go. Don't keep Mr. Quinn waiting!" Wilson came to pick Yvette up from Jubilife University every day after class was over, and everyone was used to it by now. Hearing this, Yvette pursed her lips tightly. They had just had a fight yesterday. He probably wouldn't come to pick her up today. "Yvie!"

Yvette's thoughts were interrupted by a female voice.

Nancy rushed over like a gust of wind, affectionately grabbing her arm. "Yvie, I've missed you so much! I haven't seen you in a while!" She had gone abroad to participate in a design competition and had just returned to Jubilife today with Jacob. Seeing Nancy, a faint smile appeared on Yvette's face. "Congratulations, Nancy, on winning the championship again."

"Hehe..." Nancy smiled proudly, but then spoke with some regret, "It's a shame you didn't

participate this time, Yvie. If you had, the first place would definitely have been yours!" She had always been confident in her design talent, but she had to admit that Yvette was more talented than her

Yvette slightly curled her red lips, not saying a word.

Nancy, unable to hold back her curiosity, asked, "Yvie, why didn't you participate in this year's design competition?"

"It's not that interesting," Yvette replied casually. "I've gotten tired of winning championships."

If Nancy didn't know Yvette's abilities, she would have thought she was being pretentious!

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Nancy gave her a playful look. "Yvie, don't you know that saying stuff like that makes me want to hit you?"

Yvette tilted her head at her. "Nancy, would you really want to hit me?"

Nancy immediately hugged her tightly. "Of course not! I could never!"

"Yvie, over here." Ian stepped out of the car and waved gently to Yvette.

Yvette took Nancy by the hand and walked over. "Let's go. Ian is picking me up today."

"Huh?" Nancy's eyes widened in surprise. "That's rare! With, Wilson sticking to you so closely, how did Ian manage to pick you up today?"

Yvette replied, "We had a fight."

"What?" Upon hearing this, Nancy immediately grew indignant and, without thinking, declared, "It must be Wilson's fault. Yvie, don't feel bad. I'll keep you company!"

It had to be something Wilson did to upset Yvette. No matter what, Yvie couldn't possibly be at

fault!

Ian shot a look of approval at Nancy. He knew she was the woman Jacob liked and his future sister-in-law. His only requirement for his future sister-in-law was that she be good to Yvette, and Nancy fit the bill perfectly. He fully approved of her! Just as Ian's car drove off, a familiar Maybach smoothly parked near the campus gate.

A man stepped out, his devilishly handsome face immediately attracting everyone's attention. His black suit only accentuated his cold and aloof air, making him seem unapproachable. Even though they saw him at the gate of Jubilife University every day, he still managed to stir up admiration from the crowd.

"So handsome! Mr. Quinn's face never gets old, no matter how many times you see it!"

"Yeah! Thanks to Yvie, we get to see him at the campus gate every day!"

"Ugh, to have such a perfect boyfriend, I can't even imagine how happy Yvie must be every day!"

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Collin almost couldn't suppress his laughter at the excuse. Wilson had enough time to wait at the school gate for Yvette but no time to have dinner with Victoria! It was just too outrageous! Wilson was indeed heartless toward any woman other than Yvette. "Ms. Olson, I'll be off too. See you next time," Collin politely bid his farewell without paying attention to Victoria's expression, then followed Wilson into the car.

"Wilson, when a woman throws a tantrum, you have to ignore her! Otherwise, she'll just push her luck!" Collin said.

Seeing the man's foul mood, his mind raced for a solution. "How about we go to the Royal Pavilion for some fun? I'll get a bunch of beauties for you. Let's make Yvette jealous, and I guarantee she'll come running back to you, and she won't dare to throw a fit again!" "Get lost." Wilson looked at Collin as if he were an idiot, then immediately rejected the idea.

"Go to the mall," he ordered Samuel.

Collin was confused. "Wilson, what are you going to the mall for?"

"I'm going to pick out a gift for Yvie to cheer her up so she won't stay mad."

Collin went silent.

Damn! Wilson was truly committed to the art of being a perfect boyfriend!

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It wasn't until Wilson's car was far away that the innocent expression on Victoria's face vanished. Her hands, hanging by her sides, clenched tightly. Her nails were digging into her palms. What on earth did Yvette have? What made her worth so much to Wilson?

Hearing footsteps behind her, Victoria quickly hid her jealousy, resuming her innocent and kind

facade.

"Ms. Olson..."

Hearing Lionel's concerned tone, Victoria immediately forced a smile. "Don't worry, Lionel. I'm fine!

Seeing her force a smile made Lionel's heart ache even more. He looked at her with eyes full of pity. "Ms. Olson, don't be upset. I'll definitely help you!"

Upon hearing this, a trace of satisfaction flashed briefly in Victoria's eyes, but outwardly, her expression remained sorrowful. "Lionel, you don't have to comfort me. Mr. Quinn is so annoyed with me now that he doesn't even want to have a meal with me!" Seeing her so sad, Lionel's heart seemed to shatter. He quickly tried to console her. "Ms. Olson, this is all because of that Yvette! Once she disappears from Mr. Quinn's life, he will surely treat

you well again!"

He needed to set everything in motion quickly, ensuring the plan's success. He only had one chance, and he had to make sure Yvette died!

As these thoughts crossed his mind, the viciousness in Lionel's eyes grew even darker.

Originally, he hadn't wanted to take matters into his own hands, but now he had no choice. He couldn't allow Yvette to keep standing in Victoria's way!

"Wilson, just think about the suggestion I gave you earlier!" Collin, still unwilling to give up, continued to persuade him in the car. "You can't be too soft with women. If you follow my plan and make her jealous, I guarantee Yvette will come running back to you in no time!" Wilson shot him a cold glare, his tone full of disdain and warning. "Say one more word, and I'll

kick you out."

Collin felt a chill down his spine and, begrudgingly shut his mouth. He silently grumbled to himself.

In the future, there was no way he would let his wife control him the way Wilson did! His wife would have to listen to him at home! Chap 68o

The black Maybach smoothly pulled up at the mall entrance, where the mall's general manager had already been waiting respectfully. The moment he saw Wilson, he eagerly rushed over. "Mr. Quinn..."

Wilson gave him a cool nod, then turned his gaze to the general manager. "What do young women usually like?"

He only knew that Yvette liked money, but this time, she was so angry that she wouldn't even take his money. So he had no choice but to go to the mall to pick out a gift.

The general manager was momentarily stunned by Wilson's question before quickly realizing what he meant. Smiling brightly, he replied, "Mr. Quinn, you're picking out a gift for your fiancée ? You're so good to her! I'm sure your fiancée will be thrilled to receive it!" "Women typically like beautiful clothes, luxury handbags, and precious jewelry. As it happens, all the latest items from the luxury brands just arrived today. These would make excellent gifts!"

Without hesitation, Wilson said decisively, "Wrap up all the new arrivals from today."

"What?"

Even though the general manager knew Wilson's wealth was practically limitless, he was still stunned by his lavish request. But once he regained his composure, his face beamed with joy. Yes, yes, of course, Mr. Quinn! I'll have someone take care of it right away!" Wow! It was as if Wilson planned to empty out the whole mall!

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Seeing him spend money so generously, Collin couldn't help but click his tongue in admiration Wilson, you're way too good to Yvette!"

When Wilson thought of Yvette, his icy expression softened a little. "She's my fiancée. If I'm not good to her, then who would I be good to?"

Collin was speechless. He should have kept his mouth shut. Once again, he was force-fed a mouthful of sweetness!

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After a moment, Collin couldn't resist joking, "Wilson, you're so generous with your fiancée that I'm starting to want to be your fiancée too!"

Wilson shot him a cold glare, filled with disdain. "Do you want to be sent to Wakara again?"

"Okay, I'll shut up right now!" With strong survival instincts, Collin immediately clammed up.

However, he couldn't stay quiet for long and spoke up again. "Jacob just sent me a message, inviting us to meet up at the Royal Pavilion. Wilson you're not going to ignore your future brother-in-law, are you?"

Wilson didn't bother responding to him and instead instructed the mall's general manager, "Once

the items are packed, send them to Murray Manor.

The manager replied, "Yes, Mr. Quinn!"

Only then did Wilson stride toward the car, instructing Samuel in a low voice, "To the Royal

Pavilion." He couldn't refuse his future brother-in-law's invitation, after all.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Royal Pavilion.

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Jacob had reserved a private room on the top floor keeping out any unrelated people, making the space quiet. His posture was dignified and elegant, and the gold-rimmed glasses perched on his nose only made him appear more refined and noble. The moment Wilson walked in, Jacob's face lit up with a gloating smile. "Tsk, tsk. You still haven't coaxed Yvie back yet? It seems like this time, she really doesn't want you anymore."

Jacob had known about Wilson's fight with Yvette as soon as he returned to Jubilife. Naturally, he

stood firmly on the side of Yvette. It wasn't just because Yvette wasn't in the wrong—even if she were, it would still be Wilson's fault!

Wilson's face instantly darkened, and after a brief pause, he narrowed his eyes and retaliated mercilessly. "Jacob, as an 'interim boyfriend, you should worry about yourself first. Who knows if you'll ever be officially promoted?"

Wilson's words hit Jacob's sore spot, and the air around him immediately chilled.

"Interim boyfriend?" Collin, who had walked in a few steps behind, caught their words just in time. He was first surprised before bursting out laughing

Who would believe it if they heard this?

Collin hadn't laughed for long before he met Jacob's death glare. He quickly pinched his leg to stop laughing, almost bruising himself in the process.

Gritting his teeth, Jacob said, "With that mouth of yours, no wonder Yvie doesn't want you!"

Wilson was visibly provoked by his words. His hands immediately clenched tightly, veins bulging, and his cold eyes darkened ominously. He looked downright terrifying. "Say that again..." Collin was scared out of his wits. He quickly tried to mediate, worried the two would start fighting again any minute. "Wilson, calm down! Both of you calm down! Don't do anything rash!" But the tension between Wilson and Jacob was still palpable. Clearly, neither of them had listened

to his words.

Collin had no choice but to move closer to Wilson and say, "Wilson, don't forget that Yvette is still mad at you. If you fight with Jacob again, she'll probably be even angrier..."

Upon hearing this, the violent rage in Wilson's eyes gradually faded as he struggled to suppress his emotions. He couldn't make Yvette even more upset with him. Chapter 682

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Jacob also fell silent, clearly not wanting to upset Yvette, either.

The moment Yvette's name was mentioned, both Wilson and Jacob quieted down, their argument ceasing abruptly.

Seeing this, Collin couldn't help but click his tongue. It seemed that both Wilson and Jacob were completely under Yvette's thumb. Indeed, the most untouchable person in Jubilife right now was Yvette!

"Jacob, why did you invite us out for drinks today? Aren't you going to accompany your girlfriend?"

Jacob was pleased to hear them calling Nancy his girlfriend, and the coldness on his face dissipated significantly. A faint smile appeared on his lips, filled with a touch of affection.

"She went to find Yvie and didn't want me to tag along."

Nancy was also clinging to Yvie tightly, afraid that he might compete for her attention.

Collin went silent. No wonder he had invited them out for drinks today. He knew it would be like this. Both of them were prioritizing romance over friendship!

Wilson's eyes narrowed slightly, and he instructed in a low voice, "Investigate."

Samuel, having been by his side for so long, immediately understood, "Yes, Mr. Quinn, I'll handle it

right away."

Wilson nodded in satisfaction, his eyes dark and profound. It had already been a day; Yvette's anger should have faded a bit by now. He had to seize this opportunity to coax her and make sure she wasn't upset.

He couldn't stand the silent treatment anymore-just her ignoring him was unbearable...

Nancy and Yvette finished shopping and walked out of the mall. When she spotted a tall and elegant man not far away, her eyes instantly brightened, and she couldn't help but exclaim. "Wow, Yvie, look! That guy is so handsome! I really like him!"

She had originally thought that after seeing Wilson's devilishly handsome face, she would be immune to other good-looking guys. After all, it had to be acknowledged that Wilson was extraordinarily stunning. But to her surprise, she had now come across someone who could rival

him!

Seeing Nancy so excited, Yvette couldn't help but smile and teasingly ask, "What's this? You don't like my brother anymore?" Chapter 682

Nancy's face flushed with shyness at the question and she quickly defended herself, "Of course, I still prefer Jacob, but that doesn't stop me from appreciating other handsome guys!"

She continued, still staring at the handsome guy. "vie, he's really so good-looking! It's just a pity he's too far away to see clearly..."

Listening to the regret in her voice, Yvette tilted her head slightly and casually suggested, "Nancy, do you want me to call him over so you can take a closer look?"

Nancy thought Yvette was joking and giggled. "Sure, Yvie! If you can bring him over, I'll call you Queen Yvette!"

"Alright!" With a glint of mischief in her striking fox-like eyes, Yvette waved her hand toward the man in the distance. "Xavier."

At her call, the man immediately turned around, smiling as he walked toward them.

"Yvie, you really know him?" Nancy was astonished her eyes nearly popping out of her head.

"Hello, I'm Yvie's friend," Xavier said gracefully as he greeted Nancy.

After her initial surprise, Nancy nodded demurely and then tightly grasped Yvette's sleeve. "Ahh, Yvie! How come you're surrounded by such incredibly handsome guys!"

Not to mention Wilson, even her five brothers were all top-notch handsome men, and now another stunning man had appeared!

Watching the stars sparkle in Nancy's eyes, Yvette smiled helplessly before her gaze landed back on Xavier. "Xavier, why are you here?"

"I heard from Ellen that you were out shopping, so I came to pick you up," Xavier replied, his tone gentle and tender, his eyes filled with deep affection.

Thinking of a certain extremely jealous man, Yvette frowned. "Xavier, you don't need to pick me up anymore."

Hearing her refusal, Xavier's eyes dimmed. Yvette had become this distant just to prevent Wilson from feeling jealous...

"Okay, I understand," he said, keeping his emotions hidden as he nodded with a smile.

Then, out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of the black Maybach not far away. He immediately recognized it as Wilson's car

Xavier narrowed his eyes thoughtfully, smiling as he reached out to gently pat Yvette's head. From a distance, they appeared extremely intimate

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Xavier's actions were so sudden that Yvette didn't react in time; by the time she realized, he had already withdrawn his hand.

"Yvie, I'll have the driver take you both home," Xavier said, subtly blocking the black Maybach in the distance, his voice warm.

"Okay."

Yvette nodded without hesitation. She hadn't intended to let him take her home anyway, as she wanted to avoid arousing the jealousy of a certain sly fox.

Watching the scene unfold from inside the car, the temperature dropped sharply, making it feel like an ice cellar. Samuel was sweating profusely in the driver's seat, terrified. Wilson's face was clouded with rage, and Samuel wanted to say something to ease the tension. However, under Wilson's cold gaze, he was too frightened to utter a word.

Uncertain of what Xavier had said, Yvette smiled at him and then bent down to get into his car.

Xavier extended his hand to help her, and his every move was considerate and attentive.

As the car drove away, Wilson's expression darkened further, and he coldly ordered, "Follow them. "Yes, Mr. Quinn," Samuel replied respectfully. Just as he was about to press the gas pedal to catch up, he was stopped by the tall and imposing man.

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel had no choice but to stop the car and turned to Wilson to ask what to do. How dare Xavier still show up in front of him?

Wilson's expression was icy as he took the lead and got out of the car. In an instant, the air was thick with tension.

"Yvie doesn't want to see you right now," Xavier finally said, suppressing the hostility within him and adopting a friendly tone. "Don't ruin her good mood by following them."

Hearing this, Samuel felt a chill run down his back, the cold sweat on his forehead increasing. Xavier's words were striking right at Wilson's nerve

Sure enough, Wilson's already unfriendly expression darkened further as he scoffed. "Who do you think you are? Whether my fiancée wants to see me or not is none of your business."

Xavier's face turned cold as well, a murderous intent swirling in his dark eyes. He replied slowly, "Do you know what Yvie and I have been through? You don't know; I've known Yvie longer than you. The bond we share is something you can't compare to."

His words struck a deep chord with Wilson, highlighting the many stories he didn't know about Chapter 683

between Xavier and Yvette. The unspoken understanding and familiarity they shared made him

deeply uneasy and jealous.

Seeing Wilson's reaction, Xavier's faint smile deepened. "If you return that batch of shipment in perfect condition, I might consider speaking to Yvie on your behalf so that she won't be mad at you anymore." His remark subtly flaunted his closer relationship with Yvette and aimed to provoke Wilson. The hostility in Wilson's narrow, dark eyes surged, and his voice turned cold and harsh. "I'll handle Yvie myself; there's no need for you to meddle."

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The malice in Wilson's eyes deepened further as he coldly ordered. "Destroy that entire batch of shipment, and from now on, no shipments from the Dark Organization are allowed to pass through Croedal." He had previously gone easy on the Dark Organization for Yvette's sake, but after Xavier's repeated provocations, it was time to teach them a harsh lesson!

Banning all Dark Organization shipments from being transported through Croedal would lead to enormous losses...

"Mr. Quinn, isn't that a bit too much? Shouldn't you reconsider?"

Thinking of how angry Yvette had been yesterday after Wilson confiscated the Dark

Organization's shipment, Samuel couldn't imagine how furious she would be if she found out that Wilson had not only destroyed the shipment but had also banned all future shipments from Croedal.

Samuel opened his mouth, wanting to persuade him, but before he could say more, a cold glare from Wilson made him freeze.

"Do you have an issue with my orders?"

"N-No, sir..." Samuel felt a chill surge from his feet to the top of his head and quickly shook his head in denial. "Mr. Quinn, I wouldn't dare!"

Xavier was intentionally provoking Wilson. Wilson was smart enough to see through it; he certainly understood what was happening. However, Wilson was still angered, which only meant that Yvette was too important to him. Once it involved her, his reasons disappeared. Moreover, Wilson wanted to prove that in Yvette's heart, he was more important than Xavier!

Samuel could only hope that when Yvette found out about all this, she wouldn't be too angry.

Xavier, on the other hand, showed no signs of concern. Instead, he curled his lips into a smile, clearly in a good mood. He knew better than anyone how much Yvette valued the Dark Organization. Wilson's actions would only make her angrier. Wilson was just waiting to be completely hated by Yvette!

As Yvette walked into the living room of Murray Manor, she was greeted by a large pile of luxury bags, expensive jewelry, and limited-edition clothing stacked in the room.

"Ms. Yvette, you're back!" The butler quickly approached respectfully and said, "These were sent

over by Mr. Quinn. They're all the latest styles! The young ladies in Jubilife would line up to buy

them, yet Mr. Quinn bought them all for you, which shows how much he cares."

As soon as he finished speaking, the other staff chimed in with envious remarks.

"Indeed, Ms. Yvette, Mr. Quinn treats you exceptionally well! We've never seen him treat anyone

like this before!"

"Right, right! All the young ladies in Jubilife would be envious of you!"

Yvette wasn't particularly fond of luxury items, but this gesture signified that Wilson was seeking reconciliation. She smiled slightly, her pretty face lighting up with joy. "Just put them away."

"Understood, Ms. Yvette!"

The staff immediately responded respectfully and began tidying up the pile of luxury items.

Yvette took out her phone; she was going to call Wilson. Since he had made the first move, she could also try to soothe him.

Just then, she received a call from Ellen.

Yvette raised her perfectly shaped eyebrows lazily. There was a hint of confusion in her voice as she answered, "Ellie, why are you looking for me so late?"

On the other end of the line, Ellen's voice was unusually serious.

"Sweetie, didn't you say you would ensure that Wilson would return our shipment unharmed? Why have I received news that he has already destroyed that batch of shipment?" "What?"

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"What?" The smile that had just graced Yvette's face vanished in an instant, replaced by an icy coldness.

"Sweetie, I know you don't want to believe it, but I have received news to confirm it, it can't be false**

Ellen paused for a moment before continuing, her voice filled with anger. "How dare Wilson do this? He unjustly confiscated our shipment and destroyed it! Does he really think we're easy to bully?"

Yvette pressed her lips tightly together. "Ellie, don't act rashly. I will give you an explanation.

"Sweetie, how can you still protect Wilson at this point?" Ellen was reluctant to listen. "He's caused such significant damage to our organization, and this matter has blown up so much that it can't be hidden anymore. Mr. Maximillian will find out sooner or later..." Yvette softly cut off her ramblings, "Ellie, just follow my lead."

Hearing Yvette's resolute tone, Ellen had no choice but to relent. "Fine. Sweetie, you're the leader.

I'll listen to you!"

If it weren't for Yvette's sake, Ellen wouldn't let Wilson off the hook so easily for treating the Dark

Organization this way!

After hanging up the phone, Yvette's expression was far from pleasant as she suppressed her emotions and called Wilson. She needed to get to the bottom of this herself; no matter what rumors were circulating, she would only trust what he said.

As soon as Yvette dialed the number, it was picked up almost instantly.

"Yvie..." Wilson was startled at first when he received Yvette's call, then immediately felt flattered

as he answered it. Did this mean she wasn't so angry anymore?

Yvette had no time to waste on pleasantries. She got straight to the point. "I just received news that you destroyed the batch of shipment from the Dark Organization that you confiscated earlier? So that was why Yvette was calling him..."

The joy on Wilson's face vanished in an instant. His eyes darkened as he spoke with difficulty.

Yvie, is this why you called?"

"Yes." Yvette's face was cold. "I want you to hear it from you. Is it true?" She would only trust his words; as long as he denied it, she would believe him.

"Yes, I ordered it."

Wilson admitted it straightforwardly, and Yvette heart sank instantly, her expression turning icy. She could overlook the losses he had caused her before and forgive him, but not this! The Dark Organization was founded by Theodore and she had promised to protect it yet now it

had suffered such significant losses.

"Yvie-"

Wilson seemed to want to say something, but Yvette coldly interrupted him. "Let's cancel our engagement."

Previously, because Yvette was too young to marry, both families had decided to get engaged first

and wait until she was older to tie the knot...

Wilson had been looking forward to the engagement party, eager to announce to everyone that Yvette was his. But now Yvette wanted to cancel their engagement!

"What did you just say?" Wilson's body tensed up instantly, his hands clenched tightly at his sides. His eyes turned a furious crimson, filled with a restless rage that sent chills down one's spine. "Cancel the engagement-"

With each word, Wilson felt his heart ache a little more, as if an invisible hand was gripping it tightly, making it hard to breathe. Before she could finish, he hastily interrupted, "I don't agree!" "Your agreement isn't necessary." Yvette's icy voice came through the phone, unyielding. "I've made my decision."

With that, Yvette hung up.

Wilson felt as if all his strength had been drained away as he stared at his phone. His eyes turned bloodshot, and the air around him grew frigid, exuding a palpable danger. Collin and Samuel, who were in the room, could clearly sense the tension. They exchanged glances and discreetly backed away, trying to suppress their fear.

"Damn, that vice president of the Dark Organization is really something! He just got back and already got Wilson and Yvie arguing like this!" Collin couldn't help but curse once they stepped out of the room.

Samuel nodded in agreement and let out a heavy sigh.

What Collin said was true; before Xavier returned, Wilson and Yvette hadn't even bickered, let

alone argued. But now, it had escalated so much that they were even talking about canceling the engagement....

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After hanging up the phone, Yvette received another message from Ellen. "Sweetie, how's it going?"

Yvette bit her soft, rosy lips tightly. She felt agitated as she typed her reply. "The news is true" Ellen replied quickly, and even through the screen, Yvette could sense her anger. "So Wilson really destroyed all the Dark Organization's shipment? Sweetie, you can't protect him this time!"

Looking at the messages from Ellen, Yvette fell into silence. Her phone chimed with another message from Ellen. "If you're reluctant to take action, let me handle it!" Their Dark Organization was not one to be trifled with. Wilson had destroyed their shipment, causing them significant losses, and they couldn't just let this insult go by. Moreover, if they were bullied this openly and didn't retaliate, how could they establish themselves in the global arena? How could they maintain their power? Yvette could understand Ellen's thoughts. She grew even more agitated and quickly replied, "Ellie,

I'll handle this matter."

Ellen nearly exploded with anger from the message. She couldn't believe that Yvette was still protecting Wilson at this point! What kind of spell had he cast on Yvette?

Ellen, feeling anxious, immediately called her. "Sweetie, I know you want to protect Wilson, but this has escalated too much to be contained. Mr. Maximillian will find out sooner or later!"

"Yes, I know," Yvette nodded and spoke calmly. "So I don't plan to hide it from him anymore. I'll personally return to the Dark Organization to give him an explanation."

"Sweetie, you..."

Ellen was once again shocked. She never expected Yvette to go this far for Wilson!

"Ellie, I've made my decision. You don't need to persuade me." Yvette's tone was very calm, but it

carried a sense of determination.

Ellen understood Yvette's personality. Although she was unwilling, she swallowed back all her words of persuasion. "Sweetie, while I don't agree with your decision, I'll support you in whatever you choose to do!" A warm feeling blossomed in Yvette's heart as she softly replied, "Thank you, Ellie!"

"Sweetie, why are you being so polite with me?"

After hanging up, Ellen immediately turned to her secret guards. "Bring Xavier to me."

The secret guard quickly responded, "Understood."

They acted swiftly, and soon, they had brought Xavier to her.

"Ellen, what's going on?" Xavier walked in leisurely exuding an air of elegance and nobility.

Without wasting time, Ellen got straight to the point. "You know that Wilson destroyed the batch of shipment that he had confiscated from our organization, right?"

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"I know." Xavier nodded, a faint smile lingering at the corner of his lips. He was clearly in a good mood. He also knew that Yvette intended to cancel her engagement with Wilson.

Ellen frowned as she looked at him, her expression unusually serious. "Xavier, Yvie really likes Wilson. You should back off!" While she didn't think Wilson was unworthy of Yvette, it was evident that Yvette was very fond of him.

As soon as Ellen said this, the smile on Xavier's face disappeared instantly, his gaze turning cold. Ellen, you shouldn't interfere in this matter."

"Xavier, I initially supported you, but given the current situation, Yvie has chosen to protect Wilson, which is enough to prove her feelings for him!" Ellen sighed, trying to persuade him.

"So, Xavier, please back off. Otherwise, once Yvie finds out that you've been the one obstructing her, you won't even be able to remain friends!"

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They had known each other for so many years and had gone through life and death together. Yvette and Xavier were important to her, and she didn't want to see them turn against each other!

"Ellen, I know what I'm doing. Just stay out of it." Xavier's eyes were sharp as he dismissed her. He exuded a cold presence, sending chills down one's spine.

What he wanted wasn't just to be friends with Yvie. He would never back down!

At Murray Manor, Yvette was feeling uneasy and had no desire to sleep, so she put away her phone and prepared to head to the research institute. Just as she went downstairs, she happened to run into Alex, whom Irwin had picked up from the hospital. Upon seeing Yvette, Alex's teeth clenched in anger and he coldly snorted.

"Yvie?" Irwin looked at Yvette in surprise. Although surprised, his tone was still gentle. "Why are you still up so late?"

Ignoring Alex, Yvette replied softly to Irwin, "Dad, I have something to attend to."

"Ah?" Although Irwin was puzzled, he nodded. "Alright. Where are you going, Yvie? Should I take you? If you don't want me to accompany you, I can have the butler and bodyguards drive you instead."

Since it was already late, as a father, he couldn't help but worry about his precious daughter going out at this hour.

Seeing the fatigue on Irwin's face, Yvette shook her head and refused. "No need, I can go by myself."

Alex, still angry from his recent hospitalization, immediately chimed in with sarcasm, "A young woman going out so late, how shameless! You're bringing shame to our Murray family!"

Yvette's mood, already poor, deepened with anger upon hearing Alex's remarks.

Feeling the chill radiating from her

red, "What are you looking at me like that for?

What does that look mean? Do you want to hit me? am your elder..."

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Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes were filled with mockery as she scoffed, "You think you're worthy

to be my elder?"

Alex was so enraged by her contempt that he trembled, slapping his wheelchair angrily. "Look at the daughter you've raised! She's disrespectful and has no upbringing. She doesn't deserve to stay in the Murray family-"

"Dad, don't forget what you promised me in the hospital," Upon hearing Alex speak ill of Yvette, Irwin impatiently interrupted him, his expression darkening. "You agreed not to argue with Yvie anymore if I brought you home!" "Would you have brought me back if I hadn't pretended to agree?" Alex scoffed heavily, his gaze toward Yvette growing even darker.

"You're all enchanted by her! I want you to see her true colors! I'm telling you, she's a jinx! She caused the death of that woman who raised her in the countryside!

"Now that she's back in the Murray family, she wants to bring about my downfall! You all need to kick her out of the family immediately!"

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Upon hearing Alex's words, the temperature around Yvette seemed to drop rapidly. Her delicate face was filled with murderous intent.

Anyone familiar with Yvette would know that she was truly angry right now. However, Alex was oblivious to the approaching danger and continued to dig himself into a hole.

"You're just a damn jinx. It wasn't enough for you to jinx the person who adopted you to death; now, you're trying to jinx me as well. She must've been blind to have adopted you in the first place Before Alex could finish his rant, he felt his throat tighten. He was unable to let out a single sound and felt like he was suffocating.

Yvette grabbed his neck, lifting him out of his wheelchair with a single hand. Eyes filled with anger, she looked as terrifying as a demon out of hell.

She would never allow anyone to speak ill of Kayla

When Irwin's senses finally caught up to him, he was stunned. His daughter looked frail and weak, yet she could actually single-handedly lift Alex!

"Murder... Murder... Help..." Alex wheezed, his plump body shaking in fear.

"Yvie..." Irwin snapped out of his stupor and hurried forward to stop her. "Calm down, Yvie! Let me handle this!"

Out of respect for him, Yvette loosened her grip. She tossed Alex to the floor as if she were throwing out the trash.

Alex landed heavily on the floor. He grimaced in pain but was still scared out of his mind. "She wants to kill me! I'm her grandfather, yet she treats me this way! I'm contacting the reporters immediately!"

"I must let the whole of Jubilife know about this! I want her reputation ruined! Let's see how she's going to set a single foot outside of Murray Manor in the future!"

Irwin immediately shut him down. "Absolutely not! You can't do that, Dad!"

The commotion downstairs was so loud that it woke Yara, Ian, and Sean from their sleep. They made their way downstairs only to witness this scene. "Are you alright, Yvie?"

The first thing the three did was to rush to Yvette's side, looking at her with concern.

This made Alex furious. "Do none of you take me seriously now? Yvette treats me this way, and

yet you still worry for her instead?"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He gritted his teeth and said, "Since you like her so much, you can leave this family along with her!"

Yara shielded Yvette behind her back, eyes cold. "That's fine by me! We don't want to continue staying in this house anyway!"

She then turned to Irwin and said, "Let's divorce, Irwin! I'm taking Yvie with me!"

She had silently vowed never to let Yvette suffer anymore! But Alex would never let this matter go, so remaining with the Murrays would only bring her suffering. Therefore, she might as well leave with Yvette. This way, her daughter wouldn't have to suffer anymore. At Yara's words, Ian and Sean also spoke up without hesitation. "We're leaving too! We go where Yvie goes!"

Alex didn't expect them to go to such lengths. His rage only intensified. "Fine! All of you, get out! Don't even think you'll be getting a single cent of the Murray family fortune!"

"Shut up, will you?" Irwin interrupted him. His face was crumpling in pain. "I've been obedient and respectful to you for all these years. When you asked me to support Erwin back then, I agreed without a word of complaint.

"I let him and his family work at the company, only for them to embezzle tens of millions of dollars and almost cause me to go bankrupt!

"You wouldn't let me get even with Erwin, and I obeyed you then too. Not only did I sweep the incident under the rug, but I even shared the company's dividends with them, allowing them to live comfortable lives.

"After Erwin and his family were involved in the accident, you insisted that we adopted Yasmin. We agreed to your demands and raised her as if she were our own daughter, but how did she treat us in return? "And now, you won't give up on driving Yvie out of the Murray household. Are you not going to stop until you've torn our family apart?"

Irwin's words struck some guilt into Alex's heart, but outwardly, he stubbornly stuck to his views. So what? I'm your father, so it's only right that you listen to me! You're my son, so you should just do what I tell you-" Yvette cut him off calmly, "That's not necessarily true."

For some reason, when Alex met Yvette's gaze, he felt his guilt multiply. However, he forced himself to keep up a strong front. "What nonsense are you spouting? You don't acknowledge me as your grandfather, and now you're not even allowing Irwin to acknowledge me as his father?" "Do you absolutely have to make me spill your dirty secret before you'll admit to it?" The scorn in

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Yvette's eyes deepened. She threw the paternity test report heavily in his face. "What do you have

to say now?"

"You" Alex was both nervous and angry. He attempted to tear up the test report in his panic, but Irwin was faster than him. He snatched up the report, catching sight of the line detailing the results of the test.

The report read, "The data gathered from the test does not support a relationship of paternity between Specimen 1 and Specimen 2. Specimen 1 is excluded

top as the biological father."

"I'm not biologically related to you?" Irwin looked disbelievingly at Alex, his pupils narrowed in shock. "What exactly is going on?"

Alex was feeling extremely guilty at this point. He was panicking internally and didn't dare meet Irwin's eyes. He also resented Yvette more and more.

This was all because of that little bitch, Yvette! Irwin would never ever have found out otherwise! That bitch really was a jinx! She was going to be the death of him!

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Irwin had a grim look on his face. "Hurry up and tell me what's going on! Am I really not your son?" Now that things had come to this, Alex couldn't continue to conceal the truth, so he could only grit his teeth and admit to it. "Yes, you're indeed no my biological son!"

Irwin felt complicated upon hearing Alex's personal admission. He couldn't explain what he was feeling.

"No wonder you've always favored Erwin in everything. Anything good would always go to him. If not for the fact that he was just too untalented, you would've made me hand over the company I worked so hard to establish to him!"

Realizing that he had no excuses, Alex immediately started being unreasonable again. "Although I'm not your biological father, I was still the one who raised u, so it's only natural that you should respect me!

"So what if I ask you to hand over the company to Erwin? My poor son should've been the one enjoying a wealthy life, if only he hadn't passed on so early!"

Irwin felt his anger rise, too angry to speak at yet another shameless outburst from Alex. He felt his heart spasm in pain and clutched at his chest.

"Are you alright, darling?" Yara quickly walked over to support him, concern written all over her face.

Ian and Sean hurriedly stepped forward as well, reaching out to Irwin with unconcealable worry. Dad, are you all right?"

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Irwin was already in so much pain that he couldn't say a word. His face turned green.

Seeing him like this made Yara extremely anxious. Suddenly, as if she just thought of something, she turned quickly toward Yvette. "Is there anything you can do, Yvie? Your dad's situation isn't looking good..."

"Don't worry, Mom. Dad is merely experiencing chest pains from becoming too emotional. As long

as he eats this medicine, he'll be fine."

Yvette pulled out a small glass bottle and tipped a pill out of it.

Yara didn't dare waste a second. She immediately fed Irwin the pill along with some water. Not long after, Irwin's sickly complexion improved. He no longer trembled and could even speak again. "Don't worry, dear. I'm fine now..."

Alex's eyes widened. The medicine was so miraculous that Irwin's condition immediately improved after eating it? Something like that was simply unheard of! Chapter 689

Seeing that Irwin was back to normal, Yara finally allowed herself to sigh in relief. "You mustn't let anything happen to you, darling. Otherwise, what would become of me and our children?"

Then she grabbed Yvette's hands tightly. "It's all thanks to Yvie! You saved me last time, and this time, you also saved your dad! You really are our little lucky star!"

Alex's gaze snapped to them at her words. So, it was that bitch Yvette who saved Yara when the

woman was poisoned. It looked like she still had her uses. If he could somehow obtain the medicine she'd given Irwin, then he wouldn't have to suffer from chest pains ever again!

His eyes were filled with greed at the thought.

He glared viciously at Yvette. "You have such a useful medicine, yet you're hiding it away and not presenting it to your elders as a show of respect. What a heartless thing!

"If you hurry up and give me that medicine bottle, then kneel and apologize to me, I won't drive you out of the household anymore!"

"Do you think you're worthy of my respect?" Yvette just barely held herself back from bursting into angry laughter at Alex's shameless words, lips twitching.

"You... you vile creature!" Alex couldn't handle Yvette, so he turned to glare menacingly at Irwin instead. "Are you not going to control this vile thing, Irwin? Don't assume that you don't need to respect me just because you're not my biological son!"

"If you don't respect me, I'm definitely going to publicize your disrespectful attitude to the whole of Jubilife City! I'll have the whole city criticizing you behind your back so that you can never go out with your head held high again!"

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Irwin was incredibly angry, but there was nothing he could do. In Croedal, respecting one's elders came first. He could easily drown in the sea of criticism he would receive if he chose to ignore Alex!

Seeing Irwin's reaction, Alex became smug again.

Even if Yvette revealed the truth that Irwin wasn't his biological son, what of it? As long as he milked Irwin's gratitude toward Alex for raising him for all it was worth, Irwin would have to wait on him for his entire life!

Yvette took in Alex's smug expression. When she spoke, her words immediately made the man's expression twist despite her casual tone. "Don't think that nobody knows of the dirty things you've done."

"What nonsense are you spouting? What dirty things have I done?" Alex denied it immediately, but the guilt that flashed in his eyes gave him away. "Yvette, if you dare slander your elder again, then I can only punish you according to the house rules!"
"Whoever dares to harm my daughter-

"Whoever dares to harm my sister-"

Before Yara and Ian could finish their protective declarations, Yvette held up a hand to stop them. She shot the two of them a smile as if to reassure them, then said slowly, "Don't worry, I have a plan."

Yara and Ian immediately shut their mouths, clearly deferring to Yvette,

Alex snorted coldly, face full of disdain. "Hah, I'd certainly like to see what this idea of yours is!"

He had already taken care of cleaning up those matters from back then. There was absolutely no way they could be dug up!

Yvette was in no hurry to explain herself. Instead, she addressed Irwin with concern in her voice. Dad, please prepare yourself. Try to control your emotions and make sure you don't get too worked up later, or it'll be bad for your health."

Irwin nodded. "Alright, Yvie. I'll listen to you!"

He mentally braced himself. Only then did Yvette hand him the information she discovered before directing a sharp gaze at Alex.

"The so-called gratitude you claim you're owed for raising Dad is a lie. Back then, you and your good friend started a business together, but you secretly betrayed him in order to monopolize the company.

"You caused him to not only go bankrupt but also land hundreds of millions of dollars deep in

debt, forcing him to commit suicide. His wife couldn't take the blow and fell seriously ill before passing away shortly after.

"You then proceeded to set your sights on his young son. You adopted his son in order to get your hands on the company shares he left behind-

"Shut up! I'm telling you to shut up!" The fear and panic on Alex's face intensified with every word out of Yvette's mouth. He hurriedly cut her off, not letting her speak any further.

He'd clearly tied up every single loose end, so how had this bitch dug up the information?

Irwin read through the document in his hands, eyes so wide it looked as if they were about to pop out of his head. His expression was full of pain.

He was that young child who had been adopted...

The man he'd respected for most of his life turned out to be the bastard who had ruined his family!