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## Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns

"All these years, you made me suffer so much with your lies!" Irwin glared hatefully at Alex, eyes

red.

"Irwin..." Alex was truly scared now. His biological son was gone, and his granddaughter was imprisoned in a psychiatric hospital, her reputation ruined. The only person he could rely on now was Irwin.

But now that Irwin found out about what happened in the past, he hated him to the bone. He was completely doomed!

"Shut up! You have no right to speak my name!" yelled Irwin, overflowing hatred in his eyes. "I'll make sure you get the retribution you deserve!"

It was over...

It was all over!

Alex felt as if he had fallen into a frozen lake. He felt cold all over. He glared resentfully at Yvette, wanting nothing more than to tear her apart.

"How exactly did you find out about all this? I clearly tied up all the loose ends; it shouldn't have been possible to dig it up!"

Yvette's lips curved up in a taunting sneer. "As you can see, all you need is a functioning pair of hands."

Alex was a very old-fashioned person and Yasmin's reputation in Jubilife City was already in tatters. Based on Alex's personality, it was utterly unbelievable that he would ever acknowledge Yasmin as his granddaughter again in order to maintain his reputation. And yet, Alex pressured Irwin time and again to bring Yasmin back from the psychiatric hospital. She noticed that something was off then. Irwin and Erwin were both his sons, yet Alex was

ridiculously biased toward his second son. It just made no sense.

So she looked into it, but she didn't expect to find such a dirty secret buried in the past.

She hadn't planned to expose him so quickly, but seeing as he was so eager to dig himself into a

-hole, she naturally wouldn't let him off lightly.

"Thank you for letting me know the truth, Yvie!" said Irwin before he turned to glare coldly at Alex. "I'll take care of this properly. Nobody will be able to cause you suffering in the future, Yvie!" Yvette nodded obediently and stepped back. She wouldn't interfere any longer and instead

allowed Irwin to exact his revenge.

Yara was dragging Yvette off to the second floor to rest when a thought suddenly occurred to her. "No wonder we could never seem to teach Yasmin right, no matter how much we doted on her she exclaimed. "The apple really didn't fall far from the tree, they both repaid kindness with hatred!

"It's a good thing I found you again, Yvie! We can live together as a happy family from now on without any more nuisances to bother us!"

Meanwhile at Yellowwood Manor, Victoria's expression was becoming increasingly ugly. She had an extremely menacing look in her usually clear doe eyes.

"Why can't I contact the organization?"

Ever since the Dark Organization had rebuilt themselves, she hadn't been able to make contact with them at all! She had wanted to borrow on the organization's power to deal with that bitch Yvette!

"Are you already resting, Ms. Olson?"

Victoria quickly wiped the menacing expression from her face at the sound of knocking, returning to her innocent and kind appearance.

She opened the door. "I haven't rested yet. Did you need me for something, Lionel?"

Lionel's icy gaze softened upon seeing her. "Ms. Olson, I just received word from a guard I'm familiar with. Yvette has canceled her engagement party!"

This was great news!

The corners of Victoria's mouth rose quietly at the news. Internally, she was jumping for joy, but on the surface, she pretended to look incredulous. "But their relationship is so great! Why would Yvie suddenly want to cancel the engagement party?" Lionel sneered in contempt. "I've told you before, Ms. Olson, that what Wilson feels for that woman is but a passing interest. You're the one who's actually worthy of him!"

Victoria felt great satisfaction from hearing Lionel's words, but she still put on a fake act. "Stop talking nonsense, Lionel. Wilson and Yvie might've just temporarily canceled the engagement party due to a fight!"

"Only you are worthy of becoming the future lady of the Quinn household, Ms. Olson!" Lionel insisted. "I even heard that Wilson is currently drinking at the Royal Pavilion, and according to the other guards, he appears to be in a bad mood."

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Lionel used to be a guard under Wilson's employ, but he was later transferred to protect Victoria. Even though he was transferred, he still shared a brotherly bond with Wilson's guards. Therefore, he could also receive information on whatever was happening on Wilson's end from the guards at first notice!

Victoria's eyes lit up instantly at his words.

"Wilson is still drinking at the Royal Pavilion this late at night?" she asked. "That won't do, I have to go see him or I won't be able to stop worrying about him!"

Lionel immediately agreed. "Alright, I'll send you over right now, Ms. Olson!"

out

"Sorry for troubling you, Lionel, but I really can't rest easy knowing that Wilson is still drinking so late!" She said so aloud, but internally, she was thinking about how great a chance this was. She absolutely could not let it slip by! oooooooooo1::o

Meanwhile, at the Royal Pavilion, Collin could be seen rushing out of a private room, face completely red and smelling of alcohol. He couldn't even stand upright.

"Hurry, Mr. Jackson... Hurry up and help me to the washroom so I can puke..."

Samuel hurriedly stepped up to support him. "Please be careful, Mr. Steele..."

Collin only managed to stand firm with Samuel's support. His legs were shaking. "I'm really... risking my life to drink with Wilson... At the rate he's drinking... who can even handle it?" Samuel looked worried. "It won't do for Mr. Quinn to continue drinking like this. Why didn't you talk him out of it, Mr. Steele?"

"Do you think I'd dare?"

Just the thought of Wilson's furious gaze almost shocked him into sobering up.

"Wilson looked like he wanted to stab me the moment I tried to speak. I'll have you know I still want to live a few more years! Besides, what use is it for us to give him advice?"

"Then how about you contact Ms. Yvette, Mr. Steele? Mr. Wilson will definitely listen to Ms. Yvette! If we allow Mr. Quinn to continue drinking like that even the healthiest body won't last!" Collin frowned, looking at him as if he was an idiot

"Yvette and Wilson had such a fierce argument. What if they end up fighting even more if we call

her over?"

Samuel also realized that it wasn't a good idea upon hearing Collin's words. He sighed heavily. "Then what should we do now?"

"Urp. I can't take it anymore... Take me to the wash room, Mr. Jackson. I can't hold it in anymore.

Collin's stomach was churning from too much wine. Samuel could only relay the guards a few instructions before anxiously helping Collin to the washroom.

The moment Samuel left, Victoria walked out of a shadowy corner, a smile flashing across her

face.

Samuel left! Her patience had finally paid off.

These guards all recognized her, and Lionel had also given them a heads-up, so they wouldn't stubbornly insist on barring her way.

However, Samuel was such a rigid stick-in-the-mud that he only took orders from Wilson. He definitely wouldn't let her in if he was around! "Ms. Olson..." the guards at the door greeted her respectfully.

Victoria smiled at them, asking softly, "I heard that Wilson is drinking inside and got worried, so I came to see him!"

"Uh..." The guards at the door hesitated for a moment, but they let her in in the end. "Alright. Please enter, Ms. Olson."

Victoria successfully gained entry to the private room. Her eyes shone with glee. "Wilson..." she called out sweetly.

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The wine bottles in front of Wilson were all empty and the private room was filled with a strong smell of alcohol.

However, even though he was drunk, he still gave off an intimidating air. His depressed look didn't make him look any less handsome; in fact, it just made him look all the more captivating.

An obsessive look flashed in Victoria's eyes. This was the man she had set her eyes on. What right did that bitch Yvette have to fight her for him?

"Get out!" Wilson roared angrily. He didn't even spare Victoria a glance and seemed cruel and apathetic.

How could Victoria allow such a good chance to slip away? Her gaze landed on Wilson's reddened eyes. She guessed that he was pretty heavily drunk at the moment...

If she could use this opportunity to have Wilson knock her up, she could then become the future

lady of the Quinn household! How would Yvette be able to match up to her then?

As soon as she made up her mind, not only did Victoria not leave the room, she started

approaching Wilson instead. Her voice became even sweeter. "Your body won't be able to bear it if

you drink like this, Wilson. You can't keep drinking anymore!"

"Didn't you hear me tell you to get out?"

As Victoria approached, Wilson picked up the pungent smell of her perfume. He frowned in distaste, the chilly air radiating from him growing stronger.

Even Victoria couldn't help but feel scared, but she had to seize this chance and do the deed with him. If she missed her opportunity today, it'd be difficult for her to approach Wilson again next time.

She suppressed her fear and raised her head to look up at him, looking miserable and pitiful. "I know you're sad right now, Wilson, but I can't stand to see you hurting yourself like this. Please just let me stay and keep you company..." Victoria was aware of the advantage she held with her looks. She was born with a very pitiable face. She refused to believe that any man would be able to reject her gentle care, much less Wilson, who was

currently in low spirits. "Get out. Don't make me repeat myself." Wilson's voice was extremely cold. He didn't bother to hide his displeasure, his patience obviously at its limit.

Victoria evidently didn't expect her plan to not only fail, but also invite his disgust. Her expression turned ugly.

But how could she be willing to accept defeat so easily?

"I'm really just worried about you, Wilson. Yvette doesn't deserve you moping over her when she was the one who hurt you like this. Just let me stay with you..." Victoria's eyes were filled with discontent. She steeled herself before throwing herself at Wilson, reaching out to hug him tightly.

But the man evaded her before she could even touch a hair on him.

Victoria was wounded by the unconcealed disgust on his face. She dropped her act, eyes full of

malice.

"What exactly is so good about that bitch? She already canceled the engagement party and is hooking up with other men, so why are you still clinging on to her..."

"If you're that desperate to die, I'll grant your wish!" When he heard Victoria slander Yvette, Wilson's urge for violence rose. He reached and easily squeezed her neck, eyes full of murderous intent.

"Spare me..." Victoria was really frightened now. She had no doubt that Wilson really would strangle her to death!

"Mr. Quinn..." Samuel, who was returning from the washroom, heard the commotion and hurriedly entered the room, only to happen upon this scene. Shocked, he quickly moved forward to stop Wilson.

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"Get lost." Wilson waved Samuel away. In his rage, His eyes radiated heavily murderous intent. The pressure he was exerting on Victoria's neck increased.

"Please let go, Mr. Quinn..."

Sensing that something was wrong, Lionel rushed into the room and witnessed this scene. His eyes widened, and he immediately wanted to rush over and save Victoria.

However, he knew deep down that he wasn't a match for Wilson, so all he could do was shout loudly, "Have you forgotten what you promised Mr. Thomas Olson before, Mr. Quinn? If he knew that Ms. Olson was being treated like this, he'd be turning in his grave..."

The murderous intent Wilson was emitting finally dissipated at Lionel's words, but his expression remained terribly frightening.

Victoria hurriedly seized the chance to say, "Wilson... you promised... my parents... you can't go back on your word..."

The seconds ticked by. Just as Victoria thought she would suffocate to death, Wilson threw her to the floor like a ragdoll.

"Ms. Olson..." Lionel quickly rushed to protect her, looking worried and distressed.

Victoria clutched at her bruising neck, looking at Wilson in both fear and unwillingness.

Why was this happening? What kind of tricks did Yvette pull to captivate Wilson to this extent?

"The Quinns may owe the Olsons a debt, but that doesn't mean I'll keep on putting up with you.'

Wilson produced a handkerchief and wiped his hands thoroughly. He acted as if he'd touched something dirty. When he spoke, his husky voice was full of disdain. "From now on, don't ever appear before me again."

The implication of his words was that the Quinns would no longer offer her their protection...

She paled instantly. Now that she couldn't establish contact with the Dark Organization, losing the protection of the Quinns in Jubilife City would spell death for her.

"I know I was wrong, Wilson..."

It was rare for Wilson to hear Victoria cry out bitterly. He turned and strode out of the private room, cold gaze falling on the guards stationed outside. "Who told you guys to let her in?"

"Mr. Quinn... We've made a mistake..." The guards trembled in the face of his fury, scared out of

their minds.

Wilson said coldly, "Have them all sent back to the guard training camp. I want them all replaced." "Yes, Mr. Quinn!" Samuel responded quickly.

The guards' faces turned ashen and they almost fainted on the spot at Wilson's words. They trembled from head to toe.

The guard training camp was a place dedicated to training elite guards. They had gone through hell before finally passing the training course and being assigned to Wilson. But now they were being thrown back to the training camp to experience that hell, that incomparably brutal training,

once more...

"Please let us off this once, Mr. Quinn..."

Listening to the guards begging for mercy, Wilson's expression didn't change in the least. Just as

he was about to leave the Royal Pavilion, h

felt a sudden, intense pain in his abdomen. He paled

and clutched his stomach.

"What's wrong, Mr. Quinn?" Samuel quickly rushed to support his weight. When he saw Wilson's

bloodless complexion, he shouted without delay, "Quick... Get Mr. Quinn to the hospital!"

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20 minutes later, a black Maybach slowed to a stop in front of the hospital.

The hospital director and his staff were already waiting at the hospital entrance. As soon as they saw the car, they quickly moved to receive Wilson and send him for emergency treatment. Samuel and Collin waited anxiously outside the operating room. When they saw the hospital

director walk out, Collin hurriedly asked, "How's Wilson?"

"First, calm down, Mr. Steele," the hospital director replied quickly. "Mr. Quinn has gastric bleeding caused by excessive drinking, but fortunately, he was sent to the hospital in time. "He's out of danger now and simply needs a good rest. However, he has to make sure not to drink

any more wine for the time being!"

"Gastric bleeding?" Collin clicked his tongue. "I told you Wilson couldn't keep drinking like that!

Look, now he's gone and given himself a gastric bleeding!"

Samuel sighed as well. "What should we do now, M. Steele?"

"First off, hush this incident up. If Mrs. Quinn Senior gets wind of this, she's going to give herself a

heart attack from anxiety."

Collin scratched his head in irritation. "Today was such a great night too, perfect for picking up ladies, yet I got dragged into such a troublesome incident instead!"

Samuel silently carried out Collin's instructions, immediately setting up an information blackout

in order to prevent the incident from being leaked.

Although he complained about it, Collin was still worried about Wilson's health. Without delay, he

rushed into the hospital room to see him.

Wilson was still unconscious. There was a frown on his face, and he seemed to be in enormous pain. There was a rare look of vulnerability to him, and he was constantly muttering something unconsciously. Collin edged closer in curiosity. He wanted to hear what Wilson was muttering more clearly.

"Yvie... Don't cancel our engagement party..."

"You don't look so good, Yvie. Did you not sleep well last night?" Ian looked at Yvette in distress, certain that Yvette must not have been able to sleep well because of the incident with Alex. "Since it's the weekend, how about you continue resting for a while, Yvie? I can go to the research institute by myself, no problem!" Chapter 695

Contrary to what Ian thought, it wasn't because of Alex that Yvette hadn't been able to sleep well.

She shook her head. "No need for that, I'm fine. Let's go, Ian."

"Alright." Ian could only back down since Yvette was so determined. But then, he suddenly seemed to think of something.

"Can I go fetch you from your class in the afternoon Yvie?" he asked hopefully. "I'll take you to dinner afterward!"

Yvette didn't have classes in the morning today, but her afternoon schedule was packed with classes. She nodded. "You can."

Ian grinned happily once he received the okay from her. After all, Wilson used to always whisk her away after classes, so he didn't get a single chance to spend time with her before. "That's great! Yvie, you'll be getting engaged to Wilson soon, so you'll definitely have even less time to spare in the future. That's why I have to spend as much time as I can with you now!" At the mention of Wilson, Yvette pursed her lips. "I've already canceled our engagement party."

Ian's eyes widened in shock, disbelief clear on his face. "What?"

Although he was unwilling to admit it, Yvette's relationship with Wilson had always been good. Why would she suddenly cancel their engagement party?

"Ian, I haven't told Mom and Dad about this, so please keep it a secret for me for the time being. I'll find a suitable occasion to break the news to them,

Ian nodded. "Alright... Don't worry, Yvie, I'm the best at keeping secrets! Did you engagement party because of your previous fight?"

Yvette dipped her head. "Yes."

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Yvette was indeed very angry at Wilson for destroying the Dark Organization's goods, and canceling the engagement party served as punishment for him.

Beyond that, she needed to return to the Dark Organization headquarters as soon as possible to give Theodore an explanation, so the engagement party had to be canceled no

matter what. Ian couldn't help but be curious. What exactly had happened that would cause Yvette and Wilson to fight to the point that they would want to call off the engagement party?

"Yvie, there's something I haven't found the time to tell you. On the night you and Wilson fought, he waited in front of the Murray Manor for an-"

Before he could finish his sentence, the driver's polite voice drifted over to them. "Mr. Ian, Ms. Yvette, we've arrived at the research institute."

Ian was just about to continue where he left off when he was interrupted, but then he caught sight of a familiar silhouette standing outside the car. His eyes widened in shock and fear. "How is she here, Yvie?"

Yvette couldn't help but feel amused at Ian's spooked expression. "Have you forgotten, Ian? I'll need to leave Jubilife City soon, so Ellie will be your partner instead."

Ian was immediately in despair. He had no desire to become partners with this frivolous woman!

Yvette told him seriously, "Ellie is a great person, Ian!"

Ian was at a loss for words, the corners of his mouth twitching violently. He gritted his teeth just thinking about how she boldly and crassly fondled his butt, but he could only endure it for his darling sister's sake. "I'll do my best to get along with her during work, Yvie."

Outside of work hours, he didn't want to see even a glimpse of her!

"Yvie!" Ellen rushed forward enthusiastically at the sight of Yvette, wrapping her in a bear hug. Then her gaze fell on Ian, and her eyes were filled with amusement. "Have you considered what I said to you last time?"

Ian retreated a step, putting some distance between them. "I don't remember what you said," he said coldly.

His resistance simply increased Ellen's urge to assert dominance over him. Her lips curled up in a smile. "Submit to me, and I'll take care of you!" she said breathily in his ear. When she thought about it more, it wasn't such a bad idea to be able to become even closer with

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her dearest Yvette!

"You" Ian reddened, unsure if what he was feeling was anger or something else. Angry and annoyed, he turned and entered the research institute ahead of them.

Ellen laughed in glee. "Sweetie, your brother is so much fun to tease!"

Yvette looked at her helplessly. "Stop bullying Ian, Ellie!"

"Yvie." Xavier was also here now. He naturally carried an elegant and noble air about him, so just

seeing him standing there was pleasing to the eyes

His face darkened at the dark shadows under Yvette's eyes. Who would've thought that Wilson

held such great influence over Yvette...

Outwardly, his face remained neutral and his tone gentle.

"I also bear responsibility for the matter of the destroyed goods. It was my negligence that caused the shipping route to change midway. If not for that, they wouldn't have ended up destroyed. I'll go back to headquarters with you and explain everything to Mr. Maximillian!"

"There's no need for that. You're not to blame for this incident."

Yvette's expression grew cold at the mention of the incident. Even if the shipping route hadn't been changed, Wilson would've had the ability to destroy them as long as he set his mind to it.

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"Sweetie..." Ellen seemed as if she wanted to say something as she looked at Yvette, but in the end she chose to remain silent.

After all, between Wilson and Xavier, she was definitely more biased toward the latter. Although Xavier was indeed in the wrong this time, Yvette would absolutely be mad if she learned the truth of the matter. She didn't want Yvette and Xavier to become estranged... However, Yvette misunderstood that Ellen was worried for her and smiled faintly. "I'm alright, Ellie. Let's go, it's getting late, and we still have to begin the experiment."

"Alright!" Ellen responded immediately.

Xavier's gentle gaze fell on Yvette. "See you later, Yvie."

"Mhm." Yvette nodded casually to him before striding toward the research institute.

Xavier's gaze remained fixed on her for a long time, an intense affection reflected in his eyes. He

knew that he was the best match for Yvette. Wilson didn't understand her at all...

When Yvette and Ellen entered the research institute, Ian had already changed into his lab coat. The plain and average-looking white lab coat somehow looked better when worn by him. He looked simply delectable.

Ellen's lustful heart leaped in her chest. Yvette shot her a helpless glance.

"Control yourself, Ellie." She was truly worried that after she left Jubilee City, Ellen would devour

Ian whole.

"Just you wait, Yvie! It won't be long before I'll get to share an even closer bond than ever to you!" Ellen had a look of determination on her face that seemed to say, "Challenge accepted."

There was nothing she set her eyes on that she couldn't obtain!

Yvette purposely situated the two of them together in order to get Ian used to the idea of partnering with Ellen as quickly as possible.

Ian was dissatisfied with the arrangement, but at the same time, he didn't dare go against her decision. He swallowed his anger, but what he didn't expect was how smoothly things went once he and Ellen started working together.

Ellen was like a completely different person when she was focused on work, and her ability was unquestionable. He wouldn't be able to find fault with her even if he tried.

Ian glanced suspiciously at her, but it was her side profile that caught his eye. Her head was lowered as she focused intently on the experiment she had yet to make a single mistake.

Ian's heart skipped a beat, and he continued to stare unconsciously at her as if in a trance.

This woman could be pretty decent when she was serious..

"Stealing a glance?" Ellen was keenly aware of his stare. She raised her head and gave him a grin, then abruptly closed the distance between them. She looked both charming and seductive. "You don't have to be sneaky about it. I'm allowing you to stare openly." The two of them were far too close. Ian's face went completely red, and he subconsciously took a step back.

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Ellen grinned wickedly and reached out to grab hold of him, not letting him escape. "Oh my, why is your face red?"

Her tone was innocent yet wicked. Ian reddened even further, breaking out of her hold in a panic.

"Tsk. How innocent." Ellen clicked her tongue lightly. She intentionally raised her voice, making

sure Ian heard her loud and clear. "I like it."

Ian's face was flaming red at this point, whether out of embarrassed anger or some other emotion.

He stumbled and almost fell.

Ellen's grin widened, playfulness dancing across her face.

He had a noble-looking face and cool temperament to him, ya little bit of teasing was enough to make him flush red. It really made one want to "bully" him mercilessly...

Although Ellen enjoyed teasing Ian, she would never slack off on the job. The three of them worked together, finishing the experiment a full hour earlier than expected.

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Ian finally fully accepted Ellen as his new partner as well.

Xavier was waiting outside the research institute the entire time. When he saw the exhaustion on Yvette's face, he immediately handed her the milk and desserts he had prepared in advance.

"Eat something to replenish your energy first, Yvie

Looking at the milk and desserts in Xavier's hands Yvette was unwittingly reminded of a certain womanizer who also used to wait hours for her outside the research institute. He would always have her favorite food prepared for when she came out... Yvette's eyes darkened. She shook her head in refusal. "Thanks, but there's no need. I don't have much appetite right now."

"Alright, Yvie. Just eat when you feel like it." Xavier didn't insist any further. Instead, he asked gently, "Shall I drive you to school, Yvie?"

Yvette unconsciously opened her mouth to refuse, but Ellen was quicker and agreed in her stead. Alright, Xavier, I leave Yvie to you!" Yvette was bewildered. When did she even agree to it?

Noticing her look, Ellen snickered at her.

"Just take Xavier's car, sweetie," she whispered in her ear. "This way, I can get lan to send me home! I have to spend lots of time with lan so that I'll be able to become family with you in the future, Yvie!" Yvette could only agree helplessly. "Alright."

Just like that, lan's future was laid out for him without his knowledge.

Once in Xavier's car, Yvette pulled out her phone only to see notifications for over a hundred messages on the screen. However, there were no messages from a certain man.

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She pursed her lips and stowed her phone away, suppressing the annoyance surging in her heart.

Anyone who was familiar with Yvette would be able to tell that she was currently in an extremely bad mood. In fact, it probably couldn't get any worse than that.

Xavier's eyes darkened, and his hostility toward Wilson further increased. Yvette had never allowed anything or anyone to affect her, but now Wilson was able to affect her this much...

He quickly quashed his raging jealousy. He adjusted the music player to play soft, slow music, still keeping up a gentle appearance.

"It'll take some time to get from the research institute to Jubilife University. You can nap awhile

in the car, Yvie."

Yvette was indeed quite tired. She hadn't rested last night and spent four hours in the laboratory today on top of that. Even a tough person would find it hard to endure. Therefore, she didn't reject Xavier's suggestion and instead closed her eyes for a nap.

Only when he was sure that she was sound asleep did Xavier turn his loving gaze on her. He was the one who first became acquainted with her and also the one who was always silently protecting her. Why was Wilson, the latecomer, the one to win her affections? A dark expression flashed across his face. He would slowly heart!

erase every trace of Wilson from her

Yvette didn't sleep well this time either, waking up not too long after. She looked out the window and could immediately see Jubilife University.

Xavier's voice rang out, steady and

hurried. "I saw that you weren't awake yet, so I wanted to let

you rest for a little more."

"Sorry for troubling you, Xav."

His heart constricted upon hearing her polite yet distant tone. When had she become so distant

from him?

Yvette didn't notice his strange reaction. "I'll be heading to class."

Xavier only retracted his gaze once she was long out of sight. Then he glanced down at the phone left behind on the passenger seat and placed it in his pocket.

He'd come over to return it to her later after her classes were over...

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Claim b

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"You can't be discharged right now, Mr. Quinn. You just had surgery last night, and the hospital director clearly said that you have to stay in the hospital in order to properly recuperate... You really can't be discharged right now..."

Samuel stubbornly attempted to persuade Wilson, holding back the fear in his heart.

Wilson's face was pale, but his expression was cold enough to give people goosebumps. "Are you going against my orders too, now?"

Samuel shook his head furiously. He was left with no choice but to agree. "I... I wouldn't dare! I'll have the discharge procedure started immediately, Mr. Quinn..."

With those words, Samuel scurried out of the hospital room, looking as if the hounds of hell were after him.

Wilson impatiently ripped the IV needle out of his hand, face stony. He couldn't stay in the hospital! He had to see Yvette!

He wouldn't agree to cancel their engagement party! Absolutely not!

Samuel met Collin in the corridor just as he ran out of the room. He grabbed the man immediately, looking as if he had met his savior.

"You're finally here, Mr. Steele! Please think of a way to persuade Mr. Quinn! He can't be discharged after just barely finishing surgery, but he insists on getting discharged no matter what I say...' Collin's eyes twitch at Samuel's words, speechless. 'You're really overestimating me! Who the hell can persuade someone like Wilson?"

Samuel instantly fell silent. True, nobody had ever been able to change Wilson's mind when it was made up!

"Mr. Steele, how about we secretly give Ms. Yvette a call and tell her about the situation? Mr. Quinn will definitely listen if it's Ms. Yvette!"

Collin couldn't think of a better idea, so he agreed. I think that might work. I'll call her right now!" When Wilson heard Yvette's name mentioned, his expression immediately softened slightly.

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Yvette had the softest heart. If she knew that he was in the hospital, her anger would definitely cool down.

He just needed to seize the chance and act all pitiful, and he might just be able to sweet-talk her into not being angry at him anymore...

Thinking this, he reinserted the needle into his arm, then assumed a weak and sickly impression Chapter 699

Collin pulled out his phone and dialed Yvette's number. After a while, the call connected.

He blurted out hurriedly, "Yvette, this is Collin. I have something to tell you. Wilson has been admitted to the hospital for gastric bleeding.

"He just finished surgery but insists on being discharged, and we haven't been able to persuade him otherwise. Could you make a trip to the hospital, Yvette?"

"You're probably the only one who can persuade him..."

Collin wasn't the only one nervously waiting on an answer from the other end. Wilson clenched his hands tightly, eyes full of fragile hope.

But the very next second, the masculine voice on the other end of the phone completely shattered

that hope.

"I'll let Yvie know about it. As for whether or not she'll be willing to go, I can't say."

Xavier hung up the call without hesitation. He stared down at the phone with an unreadable expression, but chose to coldly delete the call log in the end.

He wouldn't give Wilson any more chances to pester Yvette!

Samuel and Collin both looked down at the phone displaying the disconnected call, then exchanged looks. They clearly dialed Yvette's number, so why was Xavier the one who picked up the call?

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Shock and fear flashed across Samuel and Collin's faces when they saw Wilson standing in the doorway of his hospital room.

When had he come out? Had he heard everything just now?

Shit...

As expected, Wilson looked incredibly angry. His expression was so cold it was as if he could freeze them on the spot.

Xavier again... He was with Yvette right now!

"Wilson..." Seeing his terrifying expression, Collin suppressed his fear and attempted to placate him. However, Wilson cut him off with a cold glare before he could even get another word out.

Veins stood out on Wilson's forehead, and his eyes were dark and terrifying. He tore the IV needle out of

his hand, blood gushing out and dripping down his palm. He looked like an uncontrollable wild beast.

"Wilson... What are you doing?" Collin exclaimed. "That looks like it hurts... Quick, call the doctors..."

"1

"That'll be unnecessary."

Wilson cut him off coldly. He pressed a hand to the wound, but his face was paler than before and held a rare vulnerability.

This pain was nothing compared to the suffocating pain in his heart.

Meanwhile, at Jubilife University, Yvette slowed to a stop at the sound of a familiar voice.

"Yvie!"

She slowly turned to see Victoria standing not too far from her.

Victoria still looked every bit like a frail, pitiful maiden, but today, she had a scarf around her neck that seemed to be hiding something from view.

"What is it?" Yvette's tone was dull, and she obviously had no intention of speaking with Victoria any more than necessary.

Victoria stared closely at her with hidden malice. She personally witnessed Yvette arriving in another

man's car just now. What exactly about this loose woman Wilson found worthy?

She felt even more spiteful toward Yvette when she recalled how Wilson almost strangled her to Chapter 700

death last night. However, she maintained her innocent facade, speaking in a soft voice. "It's nothing major, just that I heard you fought with Wilson. He was drinking a lot yesterday, so I was planning to give you a call.

"After all, you're his fiancée, so you should be the one to take care of him! But it was really late, so

I thought you'd probably be asleep by then. Furthermore, he was drunk again and wouldn't let go of me..."

At this point, Victoria deliberately cast Yvette a glance, letting just the right amount of shyness

show on her face.

"So I decided not to contact you and took care of Wilson myself for the rest of the night. You won't get mad at me, right, Yvie? I really didn't do it on purpose, and nothing happened between us, so please don't misunderstand!"

Her expression was full of innocence, but her eyes flashed with malice. She was saying all this on purpose to make Yvette mad! She wanted the relationship between Yvette and Wilson to sour even further because if she couldn't have him, then nobody else should be allowed to either!

"Is that a bitch I smell?" Nancy noticed Yvette from a distance and was just about to approach her when she overheard what Victoria said.

Immediately angered, she pointed her finger in Victoria's face and started going on a rant. "What do you mean you didn't do it on purpose? I'm pretty sure you did it deliberately! There are so many things you can be in life, yet you'd rather be a mistress?"

"And what was that about asking Yvie not to get mad at you? Surely you won't get mad if I slap you a few times then, right?"

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!