

Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 71-80

Chapter 71

“It really is you, Yvette!”

After getting out of **the** car, Yvette headed toward Jubilife University’s laboratory. Yet, at that moment, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere and rushed toward her while shouting.

“At first, I didn’t want to believe **what** Mom and Lyn told me. But it **turns** out you really did hook up with a rich guy and **traded** your body for money! You’re utterly shameless!”

As soon as she realized who it was, Yvette’s flawless features immediately hardened.

Lucas Murphy remained oblivious and continued to berate her relentlessly.

“You should be ashamed of yourself! You’ve completely dragged our family’s reputation through the mud!”

“Are you regretting your decisions now? If you had agreed to marry me when we were in the countryside, you could be enjoying the high life with me—considering how rich our family is right now. If you did **that, you** wouldn’t have fallen so far!”

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While speaking, Lucas’ lecherous gaze involuntarily fell upon her.

Not **even** in the entire Jubilife City could one have found a more beautiful woman than her, let alone in the countryside.

Lucas had long coveted her, yet **she** was stubbornly opposed **to** marrying him **and** refused to **give** him any ground. When he found out that her impoverished parents’ **had** come looking for her, he convinced his family over the phone to throw her out.

All he wanted to do **was** to leave her with no other option but to come crawling back to him. What he didn’t expect was that his family suddenly became **wealthy** and moved to Jubilife City.

Lucas had gradually forgotten about **that** matter. Yet, unexpectedly, Amy and Lynda told him the previous day that they had seen Yvette in Jubilife, and she had **even** hooked up with a wealthy young man.

At first, he was skeptical. But when he saw her stepping out of a high-end car earlier, he was completely convinced.

“If you had obediently **agreed** to marry me back then, I wouldn’t have allowed Mom and Lyn to kick you out of the house! You must be kicking yourself now, Yvette. Grovel at my feet, and I might be generous enough to forget **your** soiled reputation and give you another shot with me!”

When **she** heard Lucas’ conceited and nauseating remarks, Yvette’s face hardened even further. “You really think you’re worthy of my begging?”

“Are you looking down on me?” Lucas was incensed.

As he pointed at Yvette, he started yelling, “You’re nothing but a whore who hooked up with wealthy men **and** bedded them for money! Come on, name your price. I’ll buy you! I’m rolling in dough now, so —

Before Lucas could even finish his sentence, he was viciously kicked to the ground, and three of his ribs were instantly broken by the kick. As a

result, he let out a blood–curdling scream

“Motherfucker! How dare you lay a hand on me!”

“You asked for it!” **As** soon as she said that, Yvette delivered another brutal kick. A cracking sound echoed as bones fractured, and three more

ribs were broken.

Another blood–curdling scream echoed through the air.

With the excruciating pain overwhelming him, Lucas’ eyes involuntarily rolled back in his head as he teetered on the brink of unconsciousness

With a disdainful snort, Yvette’s slender **fingers** pinched a silver needle, and she swiftly pierced it into his acupoint to prevent him from fainting

“**Consider** that a **warm**–up. You’ll experience the true meaning of suffering **now**.”

When confronted with her frigid gaze, Lucas felt genuine fear, and his prior confidence crumbled–leaving him utterly humbled.

“Please spare me, Yvette! It’s all my **fault**, okay? You’ve already shattered my ribs. What else could you possibly want from me?”

“Oh, I simply **want** your family line to die with you.”

As she said that, Yvette’s voice dripped with key allure, her entire demeanor radiating a palpable chill **that** sent shivers down one’s spine

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As soon as she heard that, **Yasmin's** sinile immediately faltered. She clearly hadn't expected them to not only refrain from scolding Yvette, but to turn it on her instead!

They had previously claimed they wouldn't show favoritism, yet now their bias was glaringly evident **and** extreme!

Although Yasmin was fuming inside, she maintained an innocent and kind facade. "It's my fault for misspeaking, Uncle Irwin, Aunt Yara. You had every right to chastise me, but I was merely **concerned** for Yvie."

As expected, Yata and Irwin's stem expressions softened considerably.

"We know you're worried about Yvie, too, Yas. And we're not blaming you! We're merely giving **you** a gentle reminder. Alright now, have a seat and enjoy our meal before it gets cold"

A sweet smile **graced** Yasmin's innocent face, making her look completely harmless. "**Got**

Sot it! I'll keep that in **mind** and be more careful with my

words in the **future.**"

When they noticed her demeanor, Yara and Irwin's eyes softened with even more affection. "What **a** sweet and thoughtful child! We're truly fortunate to have both you and Yvie in our lives."

As soon

as she heard that, Yvette languidly glanced at Yasmin, briefly locking gazes with the frigid-eyed Yasmin. When she met her cold gaze, Yvette couldn't help but let out a derisive snort.

"You should eat more, Yvie! You need to put some meat on your bones!" Yara said with concern as she placed a generous serving of food on Yvette's plate.

After that, she turned to Yasmin and **said**, "You should eat more too, Yas. These are all your favorites!"

“Aunt Yara, Thave an audition with Mr. Franklin tomorrow, so I need to watch my figure. Please let Yvie enjoy all this delicious food instead.”

After that, Yasmin continued with a hint of bashfulness, “If I **land** the role, I’ll be able to make my debut in the entertainment industry. You’ll all support me, right?”

By saying this, she indirectly conveyed to Yara **and** Irwin that it wasn’t easy breaking into the entertainment industry, and often required substantial financial backing

“You’ve got nothing to worry about, Yas. We’ll definitely support you!”

Yasmin finally broke **into a** satisfied smile. After all, with the Murray family’s backing, her journey in the entertainment industry would be a

breeze,

All of a sudden, Irwin asked, “Are you interested in the entertainment industry, Yvie? If so, I’ll gladly acquire **a** talent agency **and** have them catapult you to fame!”

Yara chimed in with enthusiastic agreement, “Exactly! I’ll have your brother, Ash, use his celebrity status to attract attention to you. While he takes in all the negative attention, you can soak up all **the** adoration!”

Yvette flashed **a** resigned smile and said, “I’m not really interested in that.”

“Oh, it’s alright if you’re not interested, Yvie! You’re **our** beloved daughter, and your happiness is all that matters to us. You can do whatever you want, as long as it makes you happy!”

After Yvette’s 18 years of hardship away from home, **their** only wish was to shower her with affection and make her life as comfortable as

possible.

Having heard the regretful rone in Yara **and** Irwin’s voices, Yasmin nearly blow her top off

Why were

they willing to buy at talent a

agency to directly promote that bitch if **she** wanted to pursue a career in the entertainment industry?

They even intended to have Ashton, a top celebrity in the industry, help that bitch gain traction!

Yet, **when** it came to her, all they offered was a pat on the back. As a result, Yasmin's resentment festered.

Thankfully, that country bumpkin didn't understand the magnitude of the offer and rejected the opportunity to enter the entertainment industry—what an idiot!

After dinner, Yvette went back to her room to continue working on the Revival Potion when she suddenly received a call from Jake.

On the other end of the phone, Jake's excited voice rang out.

"Boss! Someone placed a request on the dark web, wanting you to treat **a case of** heart disease. They're offering a whopping two billion dollars

for it!"

Two billion dollars?

Yvette's fine features lit up in a **languid** smirk. After all, it would perfectly offset the two billion dollars she had recently invested in the

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As she was about to agree to it, Jake spoke up again.

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"It's a request by the Quinns, though," Jake informed.

"Oh. The Quinns, huh?"

When she recalled their last encounter, Yvette's lips twisted into a chilling smirk. A bone-chilling air radiated from her as she said, "Double the **price**, and if they agree to it, reject their request outright!"

After hearing **that**, **Jake** couldn't help but applaud Yvette's audacity.

Yvette was such a badass! After all, the Quinn family was the top dog in Jublife, and no o

one had ever dared to treat them like this.

“Got **it**, boss! I’ll take care of it on **the** dark web now.”

Yvette lazily hummed in acknowledgment before ending the call and resuming her work on the Revival Potion.

While the Quinn family’s offer was undeniably generous, Yvette was not one to forget a slight. Given that the Quinn family had crossed her, they would have to face the consequences.

As for the money, she could always take on a few more requests, and that would suffice.

Meanwhile, Samuel and Wilson were at Quinn Manor.

“Mr. Quinn, there’s been a response from Miracle Healer’s side. They’re asking for double the price to accept our request.”

After hearing that, the man sitting at the head of **the** table forcefully extinguished his cigarette, and his normally charismatic **face** transformed into a cold, forbidding visage.

Although he remained silent, the atmosphere around him grew heavier with an unspoken tension.

At **that** moment, Samuel couldn’t help but complain, saying, “We’re already offering a price far exceeding what others would pay, yet they still insist on doubling it. They’re being completely unreasonable!”

Miracle Healer **was** renowned for their extraordinary prowess, boasting the ability to revive the incurable and restore shattered bones. As long as a patient showed the slightest sign of life, they could rescue them from **the** jaws of death.

That said, all of this seemed **too** good to be true. It was probably hearsay, at best. How dare they demand four billion dollars based on mere hearsay? They were simply insatiable!

Of course, Wilson understood Samuel’s point. As a result, **he** coldly instructed, “We’ll meet their demands, then. **However**, if they’re incapable

of it.” of curing Grandma, they won’t live to see a penny

After all, they had recently received news that the Nirvarroot had already been shipped toward Jubilife.

After getting their hands on it, and with the help of the Miracle Healer's treatment, there was a chance that Martha's heart disease could finally be cured.

"Got it, Mr. Quinn. I'll see to it at once!

But before long, Samuel returned with a grim expression. "Mr. Quinn, I've already confirmed with the Miracle Healer that we'd pay double, yet they still refused to take our case and even told us to get lost."

They were obviously toying with them!

After hearing that, Wilson's eyes narrowed dangerously, a cold fury radiating from him as a ruthless determination flashed in their depths.

"If we can't buy their cooperation, then find them and capture them alive. If they're still defiant about it, then throw them into the dungeon and **have** them learn the rules the hard way."

When he noticed his displeasure, Samuel wasted no time and replied respectfully, "Got it, Mr. Quinn!"

At that moment, Wilson's threatening demeanor was particularly frightening. Yet, it gradually dissipated as he looked at the chat log with

Yvette.

She still hadn't replied to his messages. **What** a heartless woman.

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On the following day, both the Medicine and Music Department students had a physical education class in the afternoon, where the two classes encountered each other on the sports field

As soon as Nora spotted Yasmin, she turned into an instant brown-noser. She gushed in an over-the-top voice, "Oh my goodness, Yas! You look absolutely stunning! And with Mr. Franklin coming over today, **he's** definitely going to pick you for that role!"

After hearing **that**, Yasmin was secretly **pleased**, yet she still downplayed it, saying, “Come on, Nora Please keep your voice down. With everyone’s stunning appearances today, it’s not guaranteed that I’ll be selected

With no idea when Dominic would appear, Yasmin was restless. S

Additionally, she wanted to prove to those who had questioned her looks the day before that she was truly beautiful— even more beautiful than that bitch, Yvette. She wanted to let everyone know that the title of Jubilife University’s Beauty Queen was rightfully hers and no one else’s!

She constantly checked the mirror to make sure **her** makeup was flawless.

As humans were inherently visual beings, coupled with Yasmin’s sweet **and** humble disposition, it was difficult for the onlookers not to develop a stronger affinity for her. They all started voicing their opinions.

“Not only is Yasmin beautiful, but she also got into Jubilife University through her own abilities. She’s far superior to those who cheated their way in. She’s the only one worthy of being called Jubilife University’s Beauty Queen!”

“Right? Those who think Yvette is prettier than Yasmin need to get their eyes checked! Yasmin is undeniably more beautiful than Yvette-

Before they could even finish their sentence, they noticed Yvette walking leisurely toward them. She had a flawless, milky complexion that was untouched by cosmetics, and her beautiful eyes were particularly mesmerizing.

After seeing her, they couldn’t bring themselves to say that Yasmin was more beautiful than Yvette again.

When she noticed that everyone’s attention **was** once again on Yvette, Yasmin’s expression became grim. She had put so much effort into her appearance today, yet, the moment that bitch showed up, she instantly stole all her spotlight!

As she noticed Yasmin’s scowl, Nora spoke with utmost caution.

“You don’t have **to** worry about anything, Yas! I’ve done everything you told me to do. At this moment, everyone in class hates Yvette, and nobody even talks to her. **In** a few more days, I’ll take the lead in ostracizing her, and Yvette won’t last much longer at Jubilife University!”

After all, no one had a strong enough mental fortitude to withstand being isolated and ostracized by the entire class. Nora had used this trick to oust countless people she disliked, and she would undoubtedly be able to oust that country bumpkin as well!

As soon as she heard that, Yasmin's expression visibly relaxed.

When she noticed Yasmin's reaction, Nora quickly started flattering her again, saying, "What's more, Mr. Franklin is coming over to scout talent today. And once he chooses you, you'll be come a household name!

one as outstanding as you!!!

"A country bumpkin like Yvette simply isn't worthy of being compared to someone

Although Yasmin was deeply pleased with her flattery, she still couldn't stand the sight of Yvette's **face**.

She leaned in and whispered something **to** Nora. After that, Nora immediately nodded and said, "Alright, Yas. I understand what needs to be done!"

Meanwhile, Yvette keenly sensed Yasmin and **Nora's** ill intentions toward her. With that in mind, a sardonic smile played on her rosy **lips**.

She also wanted to find out if they were capable of pulling it off.

With so many

any people on the sports field, Yasmin and Nora covertly mixed into the crowd to edge closer to Yvette. After they successfully approached Yvette, they discreetly extended their feet on both **sides**.

A malevolent grin spread across Yasmin's face. No matter which way **she** went, Yvette was doomed to take a nasty tumble. It would be best to completely destroy that bitch's face with the fall!

Yet, Yasmin's smugness was cut short when a sudden force against her **back** propelled her forward. At the same time, Nora felt it as well. Before either of them could even cry out for help, they were knocked off their feet and landed in a pile.

As a result, Nora's head directly slammed into Yasmin's face, **causing** her two front teeth to fall out. At that moment, their appearance was nothing short of comical

There were audible gasps from the onlookers, followed by a **wave** of muffled snickers,

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They knew they shouldn't be laughing about it, but they really couldn't help themselves.

A scowl clouded Yasmin's face as she heard the laughter surrounding her. After that, she immediately pulled a small mirror out of her **pocket, and** noticed her teeth—or rather, her missing teeth.

There **was** no way she could show up at Dominic's audition in this state!

Yasmin couldn't bear her current disheveled and comical appearance. She was furious to the point of nearly passing out. Yet, when she noticed Yvette standing idly by, watching the scene unfold, her gaze was filled with malice and spite.

She wasn't going to let that bitch escape unscathed for her humiliation!

After glancing around, Yasmin immediately burst into tears, feigning a pitiful demeanor. Unfortunately, with her two front teeth missing, her crying **was** more comical than heart-breaking.

"Why did you trip me on purpose, Yvie? You've ruined my appearance."

Yvette regarded her from above, her voice indifferent as she said, "What evidence do you have to suggest that I tripped you?"

Yasmin's carefully crafted accusations were cut short by Yvette's retort, and her face immediately became stiff.

She indeed had no evidence to back up her accusation. She recalled feeling a forceful shove **on** her back, **resulting** in her collision with Nora, but she couldn't prove who had pushed her.

"Are you actually accusing me of something **with** no evidence to back it up?" Yvette's voice was laced with a hint of danger, despite her casual

tone.

Everyone present couldn't help but voice their agreement as well.

"She's accusing Yvette of pushing her without any evidence! Isn't that a clear case of slander?"

“You’re right! She’s clearly trying to pin the blame on Yvette. They’re supposed to be family, right? Who does that to their own family?”

As she listened to these questioning voices, Yasmin’s face immediately fell. She **couldn’t** let the kind and **gentle** persona she had built up for so long at Jubilife University be ruined just like that.

“Y—you’ve got it all wrong, Yvie. I wasn’t trying to say it was your fault.”

Yvette shot her a languid look, her nonchalant voice laced with sarcasm as she said, “**You’re** whistling as you speak. It’d be better if you kept your mouth shut.”

There was **truly** no crueller act than to add insult to injury. Everyone around couldn’t help but burst into laughter again.

At that moment, Yasmin was genuinely angered to the point of tears. She wanted nothing more than to escape this humiliating situation. Thus, she scrambled up **from** the ground, covered her mouth, **and** fled the scene.

Meanwhile, Nora was also overwhelmed with embarrassment. She covered her **head** where Yasmin’s teeth had sunk in, and shouted angrily, “Break it up! Stop crowding around!”

Before long, everyone dispersed, and only Nora and Yvette remained.

With her gaze filled with malice, Nora glared at Yvette and said, “You’re not fooling anyone, Yvette. I know damn well that you’re **the** one who pushed us! Mark my words, Yvette. You’ll pay dearly for it!”

Yvette responded indifferently, “Oh I’ll be **waiting** for you, then.”

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With Yasmin feeling completely mortified by what had happened, she covered her mouth as she quickly fled the scene. However, she unexpectedly ran into a middle-aged man who was walking in her direction.

“Ouch!”

As for the middle-aged **man**, he was holding a lot of stuff in his hands when he was bumped into. As **a** result, all **the** documents he carried were strewn across the floor.

“Ugh! Get out of my way!” After scolding the middle-aged man, Yasmin continued running forward, her face grim, and her hand still covering

her mouth.

“Stop right there! You bumped into someone, the least you could do is apologize before **running** away.”

Although the middle-aged man was seething with anger, his focus on retrieving the documents scattered across the floor gave Yasmin the opening she needed to flee

When she witnessed the scene from afar, Yvette strode over on her long, slender legs. She crouched down and started helping him collect the strewn about documents.

“Thanks for the help.” As the middle-aged **man** looked up to express his **gratitude**, his gaze revealed a hint of amazement as he took in

Yvette’s face.

“No worries.

After placing the compiled documents before **him**, Yvette promptly took her leave.

When he finally snapped out of it, Yvette was long gone. At that moment, he slapped his forehead in frustration, cursing himself for **not having** stopped her earlier.

“I’m terribly sorry for being late, Mr. **Franklin!** I got caught in horrendous traffic earlier!” Dominic’s assistant, Layla Jensen, exclaimed as she hurried toward **him**, her face etched with remorse.

Who would have thought **that** this unassuming middle-aged man was Dominic Franklin, the world-renowned director who had created countless masterpieces?

“Why don’t we head to the Music Department and pick out some talent—”

Before Layla could finish her sentence, Dominic cut her off decisively and said, “I’ve already found the perfect person for the role, so there’s no need to look any further!”

“Very well, Mr. **Franklin**. Who is the person you have in mind? I’ll get in touch with them immediately.”

“**She’s..**

When Layla spoke, Dominic's face was lined with distress. After all, all of his attention was on Yvette's face earlier, and he had only taken a quick glance at her student ID. As he tried **to** recall the name on it, all he could remember was her last name, "Murray".

"**She's** a stunningly beautiful woman, but all I know is that her last **name** is "Murray"."

"She has "Murray" as her last name and she's exceptionally beautiful?" As Layla was an alumnus of Jubilife University, she was naturally knowledgeable about the university's matters.

After putting these pieces together, she promptly asked, "Are you perhaps talking about Yasmin Murray, the campus belle of Jubilife University?"

"Campus belle?"

Dominic's face broke into a wide grin as he nodded enthusiastically. "It must be her!"

After all, the student he saw earlier was absolutely stunning—she **truly** deserved the title of campus belle.

"Alright, Mr. Franklin. I'll reach out to **Yasmin** immediately."

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Chapter 78

After coming home from university, Yasmin shut herself in her room, sobbing incessantly. As for Yvette, she continued to work on the Revival Potion.

she remained indifferent as

"Woohoo! Mr. Franklin offered me a role in his upcoming film!" Yasmin suddenly burst forth from her room and made a beeline for Yvette, her eyes sparkling with irrepressible glee

With Yara and Irwin out, and Sean still busy with his Exports training, Yasmin decided to drop the pretense, giving Yvette a nasty look before erupting into a victorious cackle.

"**Who's** laughing now, Yvette? You tried so hard to sabotage me, but I still landed the role in Mr. Franklin's production! Bet you weren't expecting that!"

Despite all her boasting, Yvette paid her no mind, continuing with her **work** as if she wasn't even there.

Livid about her

indifference, Yasmin decided to spread the news elsewhere. Her “good friends” immediately called to congratulate her. She intentionally put it on loudspeaker, making a point of flaunting it in front of Wette.

“Mr. Franklin was worried that filming in another location would affect my studies, so he decided to film this movie at Jubilee University. It couldn’t be more convenient—I can literally **walk** from class to the filmset!”

An exaggerated flattering voice rang out from the **other** end of the phone, saying, “Oh my, Yas! Mr. Franklin is truly **going** above and beyond for you! He even chose to film the movie at our campus for your convenience. It’s clear how much Mr. Franklin values you!”

“Exactly, **Yas!** With Mr. Franklin’s support, you’re definitely on your way to stardom! Please don’t forget who your real friends are when you’re hobnobbing with A-listers, olcay?”

Although Yasmin felt incredibly smug **inside**, she humbly **said**, “Oh, stop, you guys are too much! I’m so fortunate to **have** Mr. Franklin’s recognition. My only focus now is to do my best in this role and show my gratitude for his support.”

“You’re such a class act, **Yas!** We could all learn a thing or two from you.”

As she noticed Yvette’s perpetual air of indifference, Yasmin’s face finally contorted in a brief flash of irritation.

What was wrong with Yvette, that bumpkin from the countryside? She wasn’t even a little bit jealous even though she had been noticed by a distinguished director, whose acclaim extended **far and** wide!

Why was she **so** unperturbed by it?

Yasmin drew in a deep breath and persisted with her snide remarks. She didn’t believe for a second that Yvette wouldn’t be jealous of her.

“If I successfully pull off this role, I’ll be able to sign with Starlight Entertainment as an actress! After that, I’ll become a well-known celebrity, and you’ll still be nothing but a mere country bumpkin!”

“You think you’ll get signed by Starlight Entertainment, huh?” Yvette’s smile was tinged with mockery. “Are you absolutely sure about that?”

“Of course I’m sure!” Yasmin replied without hesitation, then gave Yvette a disdainful look.

“You **have** no idea what Starlight is, right? It’s the top talent agency in the country, renowned for its star-making prowess. Ash belongs to Starlight as well!

“As soon as I’m part of Starlight, I’ll definitely become a household name like Ash. As for us, our trajectories will separate, and you’ll **be a** mere speck in my rearview mirror-

“You should stop deluding yourself,” Yasmin was reveling in her fantasy, but Yvette cruelly pulled the rug out from under her. “There’s no way Starlight Entertainment would ever sign you.”

“Who are you to say Starlight Entertainment wouldn’t sign me?” With her fantasy shattered before her, Yasmin instantly flew into a rage, glaring fiercely at Yvette.

“You’re simply jealous of me, Yvette! You can’t bear the thought of me becoming a celebrity while you’ll always be a bumpkin from the countryside!”

Yvette scoffed, a smirk playing on her lips. “Jealous of you? Am I supposed to be jealous of **your** pathetic piano playing? Or should I be jealous of your inability to handle anything remotely challenging? Or perhaps jealous of your total incompetence and lack of any redeeming qualities?”

“You’re so average, yet **you** act like you’re all that. Where do you get the nerve?”

Starlight Entertainment’s star-making prowess was unparalleled because they had a keen eye for spotting talents with potential and value,

Even if Yasmin threw herself at Starlight Entertainment, they wouldn’t spare her a second glance.

“How dare a country bumpkin like you insult me?” Yasmin’s face contorted with rage as she raised her hand to slap Yvette across the face. “I’ll teach you a lesson you won’t forget!”

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Before Yasmin could **slap** Yvette, Yvette caught hold of her **wrist** and exerted a little force. Yasmin screamed, “It hurts! Let go, Yvie!”

Yvette gazed at Yasmin icily and released her grip, tossing Yasmin aside like trash.

“Ouch...”

Losing her balance, Yasmin crashed to the ground. She felt a deeper hatred for Yvette, but she heard the footsteps coming from outside.

“Yasmin, why are **you** on the ground?”

When Yara and Irwin walked into the living **room**, they asked in concern.

Yasmin timidly glanced at Yvette, then said woefully, “I had a small argument with Yvie, and she pushed me. But it’s fine, I’m not angry at Yvie

“Why would Yvie push you? Are you sure you didn’t just lose your balance, Yasmin?”

“Exactly. Yvie isn’t the kind of person who would do that. There must be **a** misunderstanding.”

Seeing how Yara and Irwin didn’t hesitate to **stand** up for Yvette, Yasmin’s expression darkened. She couldn’t believe their bias toward Yvette.

“Aunt Yara, Uncle Irwin, I was standing steadily,” Yasmin said woefully. “I must’ve done something wrong to make Yvie dislike me...”

“Oh, did you?” Yvette said nonchalantly. “Let’s look at the surveillance footage, then.”

At the mention of surveillance, Yasmin’s expression changed.

She immediately said, “You don’t have to look at the footage, Yvie. I think Aunt Yara was right. It must’ve been **a** misunderstanding! I’m sure you just accidentally pushed me. I’m not angry!”

Seeing how quickly she changed her statement, Yara and Irwin couldn’t help but frown. They didn’t like how Yasmin was behaving.

Yasmin noticed Yara and Irwin’s attitude toward her. She secretly glared at Yvette, then turned to smile at the Murray couple again.

“Aunt **Yara**, Uncle Irwin, I have good news. Mr. Franklin picked me, and he’s willing to film the movie at Jublife University so that it wouldn’t clash with my classes!”

“That’s great! Do your best at acting, Yasmine. We trust you’ll do a good job!”

Hearing their encouragement, Yasmin smiled brighter. She glanced provocatively at Yvette, then smiled at Yara and Irwin innocently.

“Thank you, Aunt Yara and Uncle Irwin. I’ll do my best at acting! By the way, I learned some massaging techniques recently. I can give you massages to relieve stress!”

Yara and Irwin couldn’t reject Yasmin, and they allowed her to massage their shoulders. Yasmin continued to behave coquettishly with them, pretending to be a filial daughter.

The film crew was busy setting up at Jubilite University, and a large **crowd** surrounded them.

All dolled up, Yasmin arrived early to await Mr. Franklin’s arrival.

“It must be nice to be you, Yasmin. Mr. Franklin chose you, and he agreed to film on campus for your sake. He’s never done that before, even for A list actors!”

Yasmin even got dentures overnight to show her best side to Mr. Franklin.

Charter Bu

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Getting flattered by Nora, Yasmin smiled, pretending to be humble.

She boasted, “Mr. Franklin was kind to me. He also said I was a good fit for the character, and asked me to be part of the film. He didn’t want anyone else”

That statement **made** everyone exclaim in envy.

“Wow, Yasmin! Mr. Franklin is very fond of you. You won’t have to worry about your future in the entertainment industry!”

“Yeah! And Yasmin is also from the Murray family. With her background and connection to Mr. Franklin, her future seems bright!”

“I’m so envious...”

Yasmin enjoyed being admired, and she felt proud. She saw Yvette coming from a distance, and a hint of hatred flashed in her eyes

Yvette received a text message just **then**, asking, “Did you receive the items?”

With delicately **packed** snacks in her **hands**, Yvette casually replied, “**Yealt.**”

The other person quickly replied, "Since you received my gift, you mustn't receive a anybody else's gifts."

Even though it was said through text, Yvette could imagine his seductive manner. Just as she was about to reply to his text, she heard an arrogant voice.

"Yvie, are you here to congratulate me?"

Hearing Yasmin's pretentious voice, Yvette's expression turned **cold**.

"Get out of my way."

When Yasmin recognized that Yvette was carrying desserts from Luxe Delights, she felt jealous.

Not just anyone could buy desserts from Luxe Delights—even if they had the money. Reservations had to be made in advance. Yasmin was certain that Sean must've bought them for Yvette.

"Yvie, I know you grew up in the countryside, and you've not had these before. But if you enjoy these desserts, you should tell me to get them for you. Sean is busy with training."

All the people who had been following Yasmin agreed with her.

"As expected of our beauty queen, Miss Jubilee. She's so kind, unlike how Yvette is so selfish!"

"Exactly. Sean must be exhausted from his daily training, but Yvette still asked **Sean** to buy her desserts. Does she know how hard it is to buy desserts from Luxe Delights? How selfish of her!"

"That's what you can expect from a country bumpkin. She's so shallow-minded!"

Hearing how everyone was criticizing Yvette, Yasmin finally felt better. Before she could speak again, somebody shouted, "Mr. Franklin is here!"

H

at she thought to be her best smile **and said** cutely, "Mr.

Immediately, Yasmin turned around and marched in that direction. She flashed what Franklin!"

But to Yasmin's surprise, Dominic's smile faded when he saw her. He frowned.

@yet?"

"Who are you? What are you doing here? Is Jubilite University's Beauty Queen not here y Dominic had arrived early to meet the young lady he bumped into the day before. To his disappointment, he didn't see that young **lady**, and a random person also stopped him.

Dominic never had a good temper; he became increasingly impatient.

Yasmin was surprised by Dominic's blatant dislike.

"Mr. Franklin, I'm Miss Jubilife"

"You're the beauty queen? What a joke!"

and he said mercilessly.

Dominic

then recognized Yasmin as the person who rudely escaped after bumping into him. His dislike for her grew, and he Jubiless University has pretty low standards for their beauty queen!"

Yasmin felt embarrassed by Dominic's criticism. She said, "Mr. Franklin, didn't you tell our staff to contact me? You said that I fit **the** character in your movie very well, and that you wanted me to act in the movie!"