

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns

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Yvette's cold and elegant voice echoed softly, but it instantly changed the expression on

Lionel's face.

Recalling what Victoria had said earlier, Lionel felt like his heart was being torn apart once again. His hands clenched into tight fists, veins bulging, and he appeared to be in unbearable pain.

"When you're ready to tell the truth, let me know," Yvette said casually, having fully enjoyed the sight of his torment. Then, she turned and left the chamber.

Lionel knelt in the corner, his expression dark and unreadable, leaving one to wonder what he was thinking.

As soon as Yvette stepped out of the chamber, she noticed Xavier standing not far away. She frowned slightly in confusion.

"Xavier, what brings you here?"

"Yvie..." Xavier softly called her name.

He tried hard to conceal the love in his eyes as he spoke gently. "I came to tell you that I've already successfully transported that batch of shipments back to the Dark Organization, and it was done without alarming Mr. Maximillian."

"Very good." Yvette nodded in satisfaction, finally feeling the weight lift off her shoulders as a smile tugged at her red lips.

After all, she didn't want a certain man to meet Theodore with a bad impression of him already in place...

Seeing the faint smile on Yvette's face, Xavier's eyes darkened, but he kept his expression neutral and continued speaking softly, "Yvie, are you heading back to the hospital? Let me take you there."

Thinking of Wilson's uncontrollable jealousy, Yvette refused without hesitation. "No need."

Xavier's heart grew even bitter at her firm refusal, and he lowered his deep black eyes, his voice dropping. "Yvie, you've grown distant from me..."

He knew that Yvette had a soft spot for those close to her, so he purposely said it that way.

Sure enough, in the end, Yvette nodded and agreed. "Alright, sorry to trouble you, Xavier."

A smile appeared on Xavier's handsome face, and his tone became even more gentle. "Yvie, there's no need to be so formal with me!"

"Wilson, you've really outdone yourself! You announced that the Dark Organization's shipment was destroyed, but in reality, you secretly hid it away!"

Collin's tone was filled with exasperation in the hospital room, clearly never expecting that Wilson would pull such a move!

Wilson had never done such things before. He was always straightforward—if he said he would destroy something from a particular organization, he would destroy it without

hesitation. When had he ever been this restrained?

Without even lifting his eyes, Wilson said calmly and leisurely, "If I didn't secretly keep it, what would I do if Yvie got angry?"

It wasn't easy to placate her when she was upset!

Collin went silent.

Wilson was way too afraid of his fiancée! Letting her boss him around like this... He was truly an embarrassment to all men!

As Collin stood up, he happened to glance out the window and saw Yvette walking alongside Xavier, seemingly talking about something. The two of them looked quite close.

"Wilson, isn't that Yvette with Xavier?" he asked.

Upon hearing this, Wilson looked up, his gaze falling on the two walking side by side, but he remained calm.

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"Damn!" Collin exclaimed as if he had discovered something new. "Wilson, you're actually not jealous?"

In the past, whenever Wilson saw Xavier near Yvette, he treated it like a major crisis. If looks

could kill, Xavier would've been dead hundreds of times by now!

"Why should I be jealous?" Wilson's attractive and sensual thin lips curled into a smile, and

even the corners of his eyes were filled with amusement.

His tone was full of pride as he said, "Yvie said she only likes me."

Collin was speechless. It was just a little sweet talk, but look how pleased and smug Wilson

was!

"Wilson, that was just a small trick Yvette used to placate you, don't take it too seriously -

He wanted to say more, but Wilson's sharp gaze immediately made him swallow the rest of his

words.

"Do you have a death wish?" Wilson asked.

Collin trembled with fear and quickly admitted his mistake. "Wilson, I'm sorry; I was wrong! I'll leave right now, don't be angry!"

At that moment, Yvette walked in with Xavier.

Upon seeing Yvette, Wilson's cold expression immediately softened.

"Yvette, I'll take my leave now. I'll visit again later," Collin said before quickly leaving.

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Seeing how fast Collin ran off, Yvette frowned in confusion before saying, "Xavier is here to visit you.'

Xavier wore a smile, but deep in his eyes, there was no warmth—only coldness. "Thank you for risking your life to protect Yvie."

Hmph, did Xavier really need to thank him for protecting Yvette?

Wilson's handsome face instantly turned icy, his deep magnetic voice dripping with coldness."

It's r

my duty to protect my fiancée. There's no need for you to thank me on her behalf. As vice president, you should know your place!"

He deliberately emphasized the fact that Yvette was his fiancée. Xavier's hands clenched tightly at his sides, his hostility growing even stronger.

The atmosphere in the hospital room instantly became tense.

Wilson purposefully took Yvette's hand and pulled her into his embrace. He lowered his head

to plant a kiss on her forehead.

"Baby, you were gone for so long. I missed you..."

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Yvette, who was usually shy and disliked public displays of affection, surprisingly didn't push Wilson away this time.

Xavier had indeed crossed a line today. Wilson had a reason to be upset....

Seeing that Yvette didn't resist Wilson's intimate gesture at all, Xavier couldn't bear to stay

any longer. He abruptly stood up, suppressing the surge of emotions in his heart. "Yvie, I have

matters to attend to. I'll leave first."

Before Yvette could respond, Wilson ordered, "Samuel, see Mr. Phillip out."

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

"No need," Xavier said coldly and turned to leave.

Once he walked out of the hospital room, his expression immediately turned icy, and a menacing coldness radiated from him.

Thinking back to the intimate moment he had just witnessed, he felt as if a knife had been thrust into his heart, causing a sharp pain.

Yvette didn't resist Wilson's touch at all. Her feelings for Wilson ran deeper than he had imagined!

Unwilling to accept this, Xavier clenched his fists tightly, his eyes darkening further.

Yvette thought highly of Theodore's opinion. If he disapproved of this relationship, perhaps she wouldn't stay with Wilson.

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"Baby, I don't want to see him again."

Wilson's voice, unlike the cold and sharp tone he had used with Xavier earlier, was now soft and gentle. There was a hint of grievance in it, making it especially hard to resist.

Yvette's delicate fingers massaged her brow in resignation. "Okay, I know."

Since the two of them were so at odds, it would be best to let them meet less in the future...

Seeing Yvette agree, a satisfied smile instantly appeared on Wilson's lips. Since he and Yvette spent most of their time together, this meant that Xavier would hardly have any chance to be alone with her in the future.

Yvette hadn't noticed these little schemes of his and took out her phone to respond to a message.

"Baby, where did you go?"

Wilson's large hand was tightly wrapped around Yvette's slender waist as he buried his head in the crook of her neck, gently rubbing against her. His deep, magnetic voice made her ears tingle.

"You were gone for so long..."

Wilson was getting more and more clingy.

Yvette chuckled lightly, her tone casual. "I just went to deal with a small matter."

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly seemed to remember something and gazed at him. "I had someone kidnap Victoria to provoke Lionel, but she suddenly fell ill. Do you want to go check on her?"

At the mention of Victoria, a trace of annoyance flashed in Wilson's captivating eyes, and his voice turned cold. "I'm not a doctor. Why would I go?"

Hearing this, Yvette withdrew her gaze and slightly curled her rosy lips. "Aren't you mad that I sent someone to kidnap Victoria without telling you?"

Even though she suspected Victoria had ordered Lionel to do everything, there was no evidence yet. Taking such rash action might seem wrong in the eyes of others.

"Why would I be mad?"

Wilson's long, elegant fingers, as beautiful as a piece of art, gently caressed

Yvette's slender waist. His deep, magnetic voice echoed slowly.

"Yvie, in my heart, you're always right no matter what you do."

Even if Yvette did something wrong, she was still right! He was just that unreasonable. He would always defend Yvette without hesitation, and there was no room for logic.

Yvette's heart warmed at his words. She looped her arms around his neck and said, "After I left, Jacob didn't fight with you, did he?"

Wilson shook his head. "No."

Jacob, the ultimate protective brother, was most afraid of making Yvette upset. There was no way he would start a fight with Wilson; no matter how angry he was, he would have to hold it in.

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief, then looked up at him. "What did Jacob say to you?"

Wilson chuckled lowly, his voice lazy. "He told me to restrain myself and not act like a beast..."

Upon hearing that, Yvette's ears instantly turned red. If it hadn't been for him, her brother wouldn't have walked in on such an embarrassing scene!

Yet Wilson still sounded as if he was the one wronged. "Baby, but it was clearly you who teased me first, kissing my Adam's apple..."

Wilson was becoming more and more outrageous!

Yvette's ears burned even hotter. Unable to listen any longer, she bit down on his collarbone." Shut up."

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Yvette thought that biting him like this would make Wilson behave. She hadn't expected Wilson to let out a soft hiss of pain.

His captivating eyes were filled with intense desire. His deep voice, now carrying a faint breathlessness, was enough to make anyone's heart race and face flush.

"Baby, bite harder..."

It was late at night, and Victoria couldn't sleep peacefully, her heart constantly on edge.

Yvette had orchestrated such an elaborate scheme, forcing her to spill the truth, with Lionel hearing everything.

"What should I do?"

The more Victoria thought about it, the more panicked she became. If Lionel confessed everything, it would be the end for her! As long as Lionel was alive, she would never find peace!

A hint of malice flashed in Victoria's eyes, and she began to deeply regret things. If she had known it would come to this, she would have had that fool Lionel killed long ago, so she wouldn't be trapped in such a dilemma now.

Suddenly, there was a noise from the window, and Victoria immediately became alert. Then, she saw a blood-soaked and severely injured Lionel climb through the window.

"Lionel... How could you..." Victoria was stunned, looking at him in disbelief.

Lionel spoke with difficulty, "Ms. Olson, I escaped from the dungeon just to see you..."

He had once worked in the dungeon and was very familiar with its layout. He even knew of a flaw in the dungeon, which he had used to escape with great effort.

Lionel greedily looked Victoria up and down, noticing that her complexion was rosy, not at all like someone who had fallen ill. Only then did his heart relax.

Finally, he stared at her intensely and asked in pain, "Ms. Olson, were the things you said true? Do you really despise me? Just seeing me makes you feel disgusted-was all of that true?"

Victoria lowered her gaze, hiding the disgust in her eyes, and spoke with a sob in her voice, "Of course not. I only said those things to trick that bitch. Lionel, you're the one who treats me the best in this world-how could I possibly despise you?"

Upon hearing this, the pain on Lionel's face completely disappeared, replaced by an expression of wild joy. "I knew it... I knew you wouldn't despise me, Ms. Olson... As long as you don't despise me, I am willing to do anything for you..."

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He would always love her deeply, and he was willing to give everything for her!

Seeing Lionel like this, the disgust in the depths of Victoria's eyes grew stronger. She suppressed her revulsion and threw herself into his arms.

"Lionel, don't believe anything that bitch says. I'm truly grateful to you. You're the one who treats me the best in the world. I can't live without you by my side!"

Lionel froze in place, unable to believe that Victoria had actually hugged him first and even said that she couldn't live without him.

A deep sense of happiness welled up in his heart and his hands trembled slightly at his sides.

She said she couldn't live without him... Did that mean that Victoria also had him in her heart...?

"Lionel, didn't you say you were willing to give everything for me?"

Immersed in his happiness, Lionel nodded without hesitation. "Of course! Ms. Olson, I'm willing to give everything for you!"

"Lionel, you're so good to me!"

Victoria laughed sweetly while leaning in his arms. When he was completely off guard, she pulled out a dagger from her sleeves and stabbed it into his heart.

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"If you're willing to give everything for me, then die for me!" Only if he died could she truly be at peace forever!

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Lionel, completely unguarded, wasn't fast enough to block the knife. Blood

gushed out instantly. He clutched his wound, looking at Victoria in disbelief, his eyes filled with pain.

"Why... Ms. Olson, why..."

He was willing to give up everything for her, ever betraying Wilson. He had fallen to this point, but why was she the one who delivered the killing blow...

At this point, Victoria no longer needed to pretend to be innocent and kind in front

of him. She looked down at him with disdain, coldly sneering. "Because dead men tell no tales. Only with you dead can I truly be at peace!"

Lionel knew too many of her secrets. If he ever exposed her, she would be doomed! She absolutely couldn't allow the image she worked so hard to maintain to collapse!

"Ms. Olson..." Lionel called her name unwillingly his face full of pain. He tried to struggle and get up to save himself, but his injuries were too severe. In the end, he lost too much blood and

breathed his last.

Seeing Lionel had stopped breathing, Victoria showed no remorse. Instead, she smiled in satisfaction and then drew a star symbol on his arm, her eyes gleaming with malice.

She was framing him with the symbol of DY organization. Not only could she clear herself of any suspicion, but it would also be enough to mislead Yvette!

The next day, Yvette had just reached the classroom door when she received a call from Jake.

"Boss, we've found Lionel !"

Lionel had escaped from the dungeon last night, and as soon as they discovered his escape, they sent people to search for him.

"Boss, we found him, but he's already dead... We found his body!"

Upon hearing this, Yvette frowned immediately, "What?"

Lionel was dead...

Jake continued, "Boss, we also found a star symbol on his body, identical to the ones on the people who attacked you before!"

Lionel had a star symbol on him?

Yvette narrowed her beautiful eyes, deep in thought.

Jake added, "Based on this, we can conclude that Lionel was a member of DY Organization!

This also explains everything he did!"

DY Organization had always harbored a strange animosity towards Yvette. Lionel must have been a hidden member of the organization in Jubilife, carrying out their orders, which is why he tried to kill Yvette!

After listening to Jake, Yvette didn't say anything, her gaze becoming even more profound. She felt it wasn't that simple...

"I'm heading to Yenosha today. Keep an eye

on Victoria for me."

Jake, though puzzled, wondered why they needed to keep an eye on Victoria, a weak and fragile lady. Still, he responded respectfully, "Understood, boss!"

After hanging up the phone, Yvette walked into the classroom, her long, slender legs carrying her gracefully.

The class was buzzing with chatter.

"It's so strange. Today's the day we're supposed to go to Yenosha for the International Medical Congress, but the chancellor isn't letting us go to the airport. Why are we waiting at the school?"

"Yeah, it's so weird!"

As soon as Yvette entered, Madison and the others immediately gathered around her.

"Yvie, you're here! Do you know what the school is up to? Why aren't they letting us go to the airport yet?" she asked.

"Yeah, yeah, if we miss today's flight, we'll have to wait until tomorrow

weite's tone was quite nonchalant as she said, "Don't worry, we'll definitely arrive in Yenosha on time."

Her classmates became even more puzzled at her words. Just as they were about to ask further, Charlie walked in briskly, his face beaming with excitement.

"Everyone, get ready. We're about to board,"

"Huh?"

Seeing their confused faces, Charlie calmly added, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. Mr. Quinn has lent his private jet to Jubilife University for Yvette's sake, so all of you can fly to Yenosha on a private jet!"

As soon as he finished speaking, gasps of surprise filled the room.

"Wow! Mr. Quinn really dotes on Yvie! He even lent Jubilife University his private jet!"

"Yeah! We're so lucky to be flying on the Quinn family's private jet. This is all thanks to Yvie!"

"Everyone knows that Mr. Quinn's private jet is the most luxurious jet! We really should thank Yvie properly!"

Seeing them all so excited, Charlie continued, "I have more good news. On our way back from Yenosha, Mr. Murray's private jet will be picking us up. Round-trip private jet service-pretty impressive, right?"

After Wilson lent his private jet to Jubilife University, Jacob, who was a doting brother, couldn't be outdone. He immediately contacted Jubilife University, insisting that the Murray family handle the return trip from Yenosha.

"Oh my gosh, this is amazing!"

The students were on the verge of losing their minds with excitement.

"Gosh, I wish I had a wealthy brother like Yvie, or a fiancé who's the richest man in the country!"

"Who wouldn't want that? In my next life, let me live Yvie's life, please!"

"I'm so jealous of Yvie!"

"All right, calm down, everyone. Get ready, we're about to board."

Yvette rubbed her temples, feeling a bit helpless. She didn't want to stand out so much, but Jacob and Wilson wouldn't listen to her.

As the plane took off, she realized that if she hadn't refused to go, they would have invited her to Venesha's private jet landed on Jubilee University station and the plane.

and Charlie directed the students to

Yvette received a message from Wilson: "Baby, please let me know you're safe as soon as you arrive in Yenosha "

Upon seeing the message, Yvette's soft, rosy lip curved into a smile, and she quickly typed reply. "Got It."

In the hospital, Wilson stared intensely at her message, his devilishly handsome face filled with reluctance.

If Yvette hadn't forbidden him from leaving the hospital to see her off, he would've already been at Jubilee University by now.

He really didn't want Yvette to leave his side.

Standing nearby, Samuel silently complained to himself as he looked at Wilson, who was so low in spirits.

Wilson was really quite clingy. Yvette was only going to Yenosha for a week, but he was already this reluctant to let her go.

Wilson's mood only improved when he saw Yvette's next message. His lips curled into a slight

smile.

"I'll be back soon. Take care and recover well. When I return, I'll give you a reward..."