

# TALENTED HEIRESS: A ROSE WITH THORNS

A Rose 746



The acupuncture method Yvette used was truly incredible.

Horace clenched his fists tightly. If he could learn it, then he would definitely climb

to greater heights within the medical community!

He had to find a way to learn it from her no matter what!

When Yvette checked her phone after returning to her room, more than 99 message

notifications popped up immediately. Her five brothers, in particular, were responsible for a large number of them.

Yvette smiled in exasperation. She replied to their messages one by one, telling them not to worry about her.

After replying to all the messages, a video call came in from Wilson.

It was currently daytime in Jubilife City. She pressed the button to connect the call, upon which Wilson's handsome face appeared on the screen.

"Why didn't you take my call, baby?" Wilson's husky voice sounded aggrieved. "I called several times, but you didn't answer any of them.." he whined.

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Yvette gazed silently at his kicked-puppy look, her lips turning up in a faint smile.

"I was busy just now, so I didn't see your calls," she explained.

"Remember to rest, Yvie. Don't work yourself too hard," said Wilson gently. "Otherwise, I'm going to feel bad."

Yvette nodded, warmth coursing through her. "Mhm, got it."

"I miss you, baby..." Wilson stared passionately at her, looking every inch a captivating incubus.

Yvette clicked her tongue lightly.

How could this man be so alluring, even in a hospital gown?

"Didn't you miss me at all, baby?"

Without even giving her time to respond, Wilson went back to looking aggrieved, his tone lowering sadly. Anyone looking at him would feel their heart melt.

Yvette arched an eyebrow lazily. She said exasperatedly, "It's been less than a day since I left Jubilife City."

What should one do if one's fiancé was too clingy? Urgent advice needed!  
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"Don't miss me too much, I'll be back very soon."

Evelynn's condition was really serious. She knew that she would have to remain in Yenosha for some time, but she could still offer him some hope for now, even though she knew it would be crushed.

"Alright," Wilson agreed softly. Distress rose in his eyes as he took in the exhaustion on her face. "You rest first, Yvie. I'll call you again tomorrow."

Although he was reluctant to hang up, Yvette looked tired so he needed to be sensible about it.

"Mhm, alright."

Yvette was indeed tired. She spent nearly ten hours on a plane, then exhausted far too much energy using that acupuncture method on Evelyn. Even the toughest person would stumble at some point.

After disconnecting the call, Wilson found his reluctance increasing. His desire to

fly over to Yenosha to be by Yvette's side became even stronger.

He clicked his tongue in irritation, lowering his eyes in deep thought.

What could he do so that Yvette wouldn't be angry even if he went to Yenosha?