TALENTED HEIRESS: A ROSE WITH THORNS



The next day, Yvette was woken up by knocking on the door. She got out of bed, her face reflecting a bit of impatience.

Anyone familiar with her knew that she was not a morning person, so usually nobody dared to wake her up when she was sleeping.

"Yvie!"

As soon as Yvette opened the door, she was met with Madison's cheery smile.

At this moment, Yvette's face still carried traces of anger and impatience from being woken up, so she looked incredibly scary.

Madison hurriedly apologized, eyeing her cautiously. "I'm sorry, Yvie. I didn't know you were still asleep and woke you up... I just wanted to ask if you'd like to have breakfast together..."

Seeing Madison's uneasy and apologetic expression, Yvette's grumpiness vanished. She reached out to pinch Madison's round face.

"It's alright, I'm not angry at you. I'm just a tiny bit grumpy in the morning."

"Are you sure you're just a tiny bit grumpy in the morning, Yvie? I think you mean very, very grumpy!"

Seeing as Yvette wasn't angry, Madison started laughing and joking with her again. "You almost scared me to death just now, Yvie!"

Yvette laughed lightly. "Let me just wash up, and I'll be down in a moment." "Alright, Yvie!"

Yvette turned around and walked back into her room. After washing up, she put on a cap and went downstairs without bothering to put on any makeup.

The hotel's restaurant was packed with university students here to participate in the competition. However, the originally lively restaurant instantly fell into silence the moment

Yvette walked in.

Even in casual attire and no makeup, Yvette was beautiful enough to draw the eye.

"How pretty...

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There was no telling who first spoke up, but it seemed to break everyone from their trance and they started piping up one after another.

"That's right. What a beautiful Croedalian lady ... "

Madison, who witnessed the scene, felt a sense of pride by association. She said cheerily, "

Yvie's charm really works on everyone! Even these foreigners are blown away!

"Then again, Yvie's was sculpted by the gods themselves, after all. Who wouldn't become infatuated with it?"

Yvette ignored the stunned looks from the crowd. She pulled her cap lower and walked toward Madison and the others.

They had already ordered for her. The dishes were all her favorites.

"Come on, Yvie! Come sit!"

Yvette sat down slowly. "How did you guys know liked to eat these?"

"Mr. Quinn told us, of course! He even asked us to keep a closer eye on you, and make sure you ate and slept on time!"

"That's right, Yvie! Mr. Quinn is so worried for you! We've all promised to watch you for him!" Yvette's lips curled up in a smile at their words. Wilson may not be here, but he certainly set up a lot of "eyes" to make up for it.

"Are all of you siding against me now?"

Madison immediately professed her loyalty. "Of course we're on your side, Yvie!"

"That's right! It's just that Mr. Quinn isn't by your side right now, so we're helping him take care of you instead!"

Yvette laughed. She slowly finished her breakfast before getting up, preparing to leave with the others.