

Upon hearing Simon's words, Estelle was just about ready to explode in anger. She continued to hold her swollen face.

Not only was that bitch Yvette bullying her, Simon was actually helping Yvette humiliate her! That just made her even angrier!

Yvette's indifferent gaze fell on Estelle. "Watch your mouth, or it won't just be a slap next time."

Her cold voice held a heavy hint of warning, subconsciously striking fear into those who heard it. She couldn't be bothered to waste any more time on Estelle and strode right out of the restaurant, leaving those parting words behind.

Her attitude was both sassy and cool, causing everyone in the restaurant to break out into exclamations.

The students from other universities had long disliked Estelle's high-and-mighty attitude, but they endured it for fear of her status as the precious daughter of the president of Yovara.

But now, Yvette showed no tolerance for Estelle and even slapped her. It was just too satisfying to watch!

Simon's smile reappeared on his handsome face. His beautiful blue eyes were deep and charming.

"What a beautiful and interesting Croedalian lady!"

Estelle's expression became even uglier at Simon's praise toward Yvette.

"Simon, what kind of magic spell did Yvette cast on you?" she asked angrily.
"Why are you defending her so much?"

Estelle couldn't wrap her head around it at all. They had obviously met for the first time today, yet why was he defending Yvette so much when he had completely ignored her numerous attempts to get closer to him?

Why did he treat Yvette so differently?

"Estelle, an arrogant and selfish lady like yourself will never understand."

With those words, Simon left the restaurant, obviously planning to catch up to Yvette.

Estelle shook with anger, biting her lip in dissatisfaction.

Didn't Yvette just have a seductive face? It must be that face of hers that captivated Simon!

"That woman Yvette went too far, Essie! To think she dared hit you! Who gave her the courage to do something like that?",

Hearing Camus mention how she was slapped by Yvette, Estelle's hate for the other woman increased. She gritted her teeth and said, "I absolutely won't let her off the hook!"

A pleased look flashed across Camus' face. He continued, "That's right! Yvette is so arrogant that we just have to teach her a lesson! I actually have an idea, Essie. Do you want to hear it?"

"Tell me!" Estelle replied without hesitation. "Quick, any idea will do as long as I can teach that bitch a harsh lesson!"

"Essie, you can use the fact that Yvette hit you in your favor. You just have to report her to the organizers of the International Medical Congress and have her participation rights revoked!"

Camus' eyes glinted with malice. "With your status, Essie, the organizers definitely won't hesitate to agree to revoke Yvette's participation rights!"

"Uh..." Surprisingly, Estelle became hesitant after hearing Camus out. It wasn't that she couldn't bear to drive Yvette out of the competition, but it was a matter of her status...

Seeing her hesitance, Camus continued to fan the flames. "Essie, Yvette has already treated you like this. Are you just going to endure it? Who is going to take you seriously in the future?"

Camus deliberately said such things, knowing that Estelle cared very much about her reputation.

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As Camus expected, Estelle's expression darkened considerably at his words. Yvette had humiliated her twice in front of an audience. Who was going to take her seriously in the future if she didn't teach Yvette a harsh lesson?

Estelle stopped hesitating. She snorted heavily, saying, "Alright, we'll do as you say. I'll go look for the organizers right now and have them revoke her participation rights! This is what she gets for offending me!"

Just wait, that bitch would be getting on her knees and apologizing to her soon!

Back in Jubilife City, Collin was visiting Wilson at the hospital.

"I say, Wilson, are you going to treat your health so lightly the moment Yvette's not in Jubilife City to keep an eye on you?" Collin began idly.

Wilson didn't even lift his eyes from the documents he had in hand. His voice was lax when he replied, "It's just a minor injury."

He didn't take these wounds to heart at all. If not for Yvette insisting that he remain in the hospital, he would never have stayed put.

Collin clicked his tongue at his words. "Oh, so they're minor injuries, are they?"

But

I seem to recall that when Yvette was still in Jublife City, a certain someone was acting all weak and pitiable!"

As expected, nobody could compare to Wilson in terms of acting like a dog seeking its master's affection!

Wilson swept a cold gaze over him. Collin felt a chill creep up his spine and immediately sobered up.

"Okay, no more joking. Wilson, I came to see you today because I have something serious to discuss with you!"

Wilson coolly withdrew his gaze but didn't bother to conceal the disdain in his voice. "What serious matters could you of all people have to discuss?"

Samuel was staring at the Instagram post Madison just uploaded. He hesitated for

a moment before passing his phone to Wilson.

"Mr. Quinn..."

The post read, "I met a new friend today. I'm so happy!"

Madison even uploaded a group photo to go with the post. In the photo, Yvette was standing lazily to the side. Wilson's eyes were immediately drawn to her even though she wasn't in

focus.

His expression instantly softened at the sight of her, his eyes gaining a tender look to them. However, when he saw the blond-haired, blue-eyed foreigner next to her, he immediately frowned.

It was obvious just from looking at the photo that the stranger looked at Yvette differently compared to everyone else. He obviously harbored different intentions.

Wilson's slender fingers tapped on the table. He emitted a cold and frightening air. "Go find out what this is about."

"Yes, Mr. Quinn!"

Samuel didn't dare waste a second, immediately sending Madison a message asking for information on that foreigner.

How could a foolish and naive university student like Madison be a match for Samuel? He easily made her spill the beans.

"He's Simon Cocklan, a new friend we met today, Mr. Jackson! He's really handsome and also interested in Yvie-yet another person trying to steal her away from Mr. Quinn! Hehe, if I were Yvie, I definitely wouldn't be able to resist such a sweet and handsome hottie!"

It felt as if the temperature of the room dropped several degrees at her words. However, Collin was gloating at Wilson instead.

"Tsk, tsk. Men from Yenosha are said to be the most romantic and extremely good

at flirting, Mr. Quinn," he said gleefully. "He's also still young. What if Yvette fails to resist him and gets seduced...'

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