

Jordan expressed his gratitude with palpable excitement. "Alright, Ms. Murray. I cannot thank you enough."

Yvette said nothing further and turned to leave the Gray House.

Miguel had long been waiting at the door. Upon seeing Yvette step outside, he immediately opened the car door with utmost respect.

As soon as Yvette got into the car, she initiated a group video call with Ellen and Xavier.

Ellen was the first to pick up, her captivating face instantly appearing on the screen.

"Yvie, you finally called me! I thought you had forgotten all about me after going abroad!"

Xavier joined the call soon after, maintaining his usual gentle demeanor. His voice was soft as he called, "Yvette."

Yvette nodded at them both in greeting. Her delicate face was now etched with seriousness. "I called because I need to discuss something important."

Noticing Yvette's grave expression, Ellen put aside her playful attitude, adopting a serious one as well. "What is it, Yvie?"

"DY Organization has been secretly conducting experiments on infants and children. The patient I've taken on this time is a failed experiment discarded by the organization.

"The drug they've been working on has severe side effects. My patient, a little girl, is now suffering from critical organ failure due to these effects. I must obtain the drug created by DY Organization to figure out a way to treat her."

Yvette's expression turned somber as she added, "I intend to eradicate DY Organization completely this time."

"I agree! Those idiots from DY Organization previously harmed you, Yvie. This situation presents a perfect opportunity to wipe them out altogether."

Ellen had long harbored disdain for DY Organization, appalled by the crazy deeds they had committed. The audacity to harm Yvette was a transgression she sought to rectify.

However, the Dark Organization's resources couldn't reach Yenosha. As such, Ellen could make

no move against DY Organization-until now.

"Yvette, I will never get in the way of what you want to do." Xavier looked at her affectionately through the screen. "I will always be by your side."

Seeing this, Ellen sighed silently. If it were not for Wilson, she would undoubtedly still be firmly aligned with Xavier, hoping he could be with Yvette.

Chapter 761

But now that she learned of Yvette's true feelings for Wilson, she could only wonder when Xavier would be able to move on.

Ellen pushed aside those thoughts and spoke earnestly, "Yvie, don't worry. DY Organization is too trivial for us to worry about. It's actually the shadow Alliance that concerns us.

"Yenosha is their territory. If we enter without their consent, it would be akin to provoking them, inevitably leading to conflict. We'll only end up in a situation where both sides will suffer."

As she spoke, Ellen's beautiful face fell. If the Shadow Alliance didn't give the go-ahead, there would definitely be a full-blown clash if the Dark Organization tried to enter Yenosha. After all, no fools would let their enemies freely enter their territory.

"Yes, I'm aware." Yvette nodded lazily. "That's why I don't plan on letting the Dark Organization interfere in matters concerning Yenosha. I'll handle this on my own."

"What?"

The moment those words left Yvette's mouth, Ellen's and Xavier's expressions changed. They both spoke in unison to refuse her.

"No way, Yvette. Acting alone is far too dangerous. We cannot agree to this."

The consequences would be unimaginable if the Shadow Alliance discovered Yvette's true identity.

A Rose 762

"Don't worry about me," Yvette said casually. "I know my limits."

Ellen looked worried. "No, Yvie. I still can't agree to this! It's far too dangerous."

But Yvette sounded confident as she said, "I've made up my mind." Her decision not only stemmed from a personal feud with DY Organization but also from the sheer madness of their actions.

If they were not eliminated, countless more children would be subjected to their experiments. More innocent kids like Evelynn would lose their lives around the world.

"Yvie-"

Ellen's frown deepened. She was wanting to convince Yvette more when Xavier interjected with, "Yvette, I support you."

He understood that no one could sway her decision, so it was better to agree than to let her act alone, which would undoubtedly place her in greater danger.

Ellen also grasped the logic, setting aside her fear and nodding in agreement. "Regardless, I know you won't listen to me, so I suppose I'll just have to go along with it!"

Yvette knew Ellen was worried and comforted her, "Ellie, don't worry. You know well enough

what I'm capable of."

Ellen was fully aware of Yvette's prowess. Still, the leader of the Shadow Alliance was not someone to be trifled with, which only made her even more worried.

Ellen said with growing concern, "Yvie, please be extra careful. You shouldn't do anything to give away your identity."

The Shadow Alliance and their Dark Organization had always been at odds. If Yvette's identity was exposed, the outcome would be disastrous.

"Yes, I know." Yvette nodded and then looked at Xavier, speaking slowly and clearly.

"Xavier, you're in charge of investigating the underground labs that DY has hidden from view.

Evelynn had mentioned that they were all confined in a basement, so uncovering Dy's underground labs could help them discover the mysterious drug they had been researching.

"Got it. I'll handle this." Xavier nodded in agreement.

Yvette felt entirely at ease with Xavier taking charge of this matter. She just had to wait for his findings so that she could get access to the mysterious drug DY kept secret.

Once she acquired the drugs and analyzed their components, she would be able to treat

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Evelynn and the other children subjected to DY's experiments. Furthermore, she could expose DY Organization's heinous crimes to the world.

"Yvie, you must prioritize your safety. If anything happens, contact us immediately!"

Ellen braced herself for the worst outcome-that Yvette's identity might be revealed in Yenosha, and she would fall into the hands of the Shadow Alliance. She was determined to bring Yvette home, no matter what.

Yvette felt a warm surge of affection and nodded in response. Glancing at the backdrop behind Ellen, she realized that Ellen was still at Jubilife Research Institute.

"Ellie, thank you for all your hard work during this time."

Ellen chuckled playfully, showing her lighthearted nature. "If you truly want to thank me, you should persuade Ian to be with me."

Yvette's lips curved into a smile. "Alright, I'll bring it up with Ian later."

Just then, Ian, who had walked into the laboratory at that exact moment, overheard their conversation and momentarily froze. His ears instantly turned beet red.

"What nonsense are you spouting with Yvette?"

Ellen relished the sight of him flustered. With a playful tilt of her hand, she lifted his chin, exhaling softly.

"Yvie has already acknowledged me as her sister-in-law. When will you be mine?"

A Rose 763

"Y-you're going too far!" Ian blushed a deeper shade of red when he turned his head to avoid her hand.

Little did he know that his sudden movement would not only fail to evade her grasp but would cause Ellen's fingers to graze his lips.

Feeling the soft touch on his mouth, Ian froze, his ears heating up, and his heart skipped a

beat.

Seeing him flustered, Ellen's playful expression remained as she continued to tease him. "Wow, why are your ears so red?"

At her words, Ian backed away as if on fire, putting distance between them. At this point, his ears were practically glowing.

"Ian." Having watched the spectacle, Yvette softly called out to rescue Ian from his predicament.

"Yvie."

Ian sighed in relief, the redness in his ears fading a little. "How are you adjusting to things over there? If you're facing any issues, you must tell us."

"I'm getting used to it." Yvette nodded. "Ian, I'll be staying here for a little longer, so I'm leaving Jubilife Research Institute to you and Ellie."

"Rest assured, Yvie. The research institute is in good hands with me," Ian replied warmly. He then added with a touch of mischief, "But if Wilson hears the news, he'll surely be miserable while waiting for your return."

Upon hearing a certain man's name, Yvette became somewhat lost in thought. Ever since she left Jubilife, he had been video-calling her every night.

In fact, it was weird that he didn't call her today.

"Yvie, who are you thinking of? Definitely not Wilson, right?" Ellen asked, noticing Yvette's dazed expression with clear disapproval.

Having been caught by Ellen, Yvette didn't hide her feelings. Her red lips curved into a coy smile as she openly admitted, "I do miss him a bit."

Ellen pouted. "If you're video-calling me while thinking of another man, Yvie, I'll get jealous!"

Yvette chuckled and said gently, "Ellie, don't be jealous. I miss you a lot, too," Ellen brightened instantly, her eyes shining with joy.

Ian couldn't help but shake his head at the sight. Unfortunately, Ellen wasn't a man.

Otherwise, Wilson would have some mean competition for Yvette's love.

Yvette's charm was simply too immense, capturing the hearts of both men and women.

After ending the call, Ellen put on her lab coat, and her entire demeanor shifted. "Let's go to the laboratory and study the chip."

When Ellen was focused on her work, she seemed like a whole different person. She was meticulous and earnest, and her research skills were in no way inferior to Ian's.

Thus, the two of them worked well together and made the experiments progress much more efficiently.

"Alright." Ian pushed aside his confusing emotions and instead focused completely on the experiment at hand.

When Yvette returned to the hotel, Madison and the others greeted her enthusiastically.

"Yvie, we successfully advanced to the next round of matches. We came in first today!" "Yvie, how about it? We didn't let you down, did we?"

"You should've seen it, Yvie! We got first place in the first round, and Estelle looked absolutely green with envy!"

Seeing them so happy, Yvette smiled, her lips curling into a grin as she generously praised

them.

"You all did wonderfully. You really made me proud."

With Yvette's affirmation, the students from Jubilife University beamed with joy.

Their spirits lifted even more thereafter.

A Rose 765

As Yvette listened to Wilson speak, a gentle warmth spread through her. She had barely given a thought to the small injury, but he was extremely attentive and caring.

"I'll put some medicine on it later. Stay put in Jubilife and get well soon. I'll be back

as soon as

I can."

"I will, baby. I'll be waiting."

His thin, sensual lips curled into a wicked smile, casting a sly glint across his devilishly handsome features.

"I'm looking forward to my baby's reward."

It was an ordinary comment, but the way he said it made her face flush with embarrassment.

Though it was daytime in Jubilife, night had already fallen in Yenosha.

Wilson gazed at Yvette's serene sleeping face, his expression softening. His mesmerizing almond-shaped eyes, filled with deep affection, were fixed on her through the screen.

He understood the demands of her competition in Yenosha. A quick video call every day was all he needed to feel content.

"Mr. Quinn."

Samuel entered the room just then. He had barely spoken when Wilson cut him off with an icy glare.

"Shut up!"

Samuel glanced at the ongoing video call and quickly realized that Wilson was worried about waking Yvette up.

Once Wilson confirmed that she was still asleep, His cold expression relaxed slightly. He turned to Samuel.

"What is it?"

Samuel lowered his voice, mindful of the sleeping Yvette. "Mr. Quinn, Ms. Olson is here again.. She wants to see you..."

At the mention of Victoria, Wilson's face twisted into a look of disgust.

"Tell her to leave. If she bothers me again, I'll show her no mercy."

Over the years,

Wilson had fulfilled all of Victoria's requests. The debt Wilson owed the Olson family should have been settled by now.

He would have supported her for life if she had been content and behaved herself. He would do

it simply out of respect for her late parents.

However, she started harboring feelings she shouldn't have. Wilson thought back

to that day when Victoria lunged at him in the private room. Though he had dodged her, he still felt á wave of disgust.

He belonged to Yvette alone, and only she was allowed to touch him. Who did Victoria think she was to even try?

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As Samuel looked at Wilson's icy expression, he couldn't help but shrink in fear. He thought to himself, "Mr. Quinn is incredibly cold and heartless to every woman but Ms. Yvette."

He then said aloud, "Alright, Mr. Quinn. I'll go tell her right away!"

Samuel didn't dare linger and quickly walked out. As he reached the door, he saw Victoria standing in the distance. Dressed in a simple white dress, she stood alone in the chilly wind. Her delicate frame and determined expression made her seem almost fragile.

"Mr. Jackson, will Wilson... see me?" Victoria's bright eyes shone with hope as she looked at Samuel.

Thinking of Wilson's harsh words, Samuel glanced at her with sympathy. He chose his words carefully before speaking.

Over the years, Victoria had been seen as a kind and well-behaved young lady. Unlike other heiresses, she didn't have an air of superiority about her. She was always courteous to everyone.

Samuel was fond of her and thus willing to take the risk to help her pass a message to Wilson.

"Ms. Olson, it's windy today, and you've always been of delicate health. Why not head home a bit earlier today?"

Victoria was no fool and immediately understood Samuel's implication. Her hands, limp at her sides, clenched into fists.

Wilson didn't even want to see her.

Despite her seething anger, Victoria's face displayed only sorrow. This made her appear even more pitiful. Her voice was soft and gentle as she spoke. "I understand, Mr. Jackson. Thank you for delivering the message. Could you please take this chicken soup to Wilson? I made it especially for him." 1

Samuel paused, his brow creased in thought. He decided he needed to be more direct.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Olson, but I won't be able to help you with this. You should proba coming to see Mr. Quinn from now on. You know how he can be. If you upset him, the consequences could be severe for everyone involved." 1

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Victoria's heart sank further upon hearing this, and she bit her lip in frustration. However, she didn't want to push her luck and risk provoking Wilson.

Chapter 76!

Her face was filled with sadness, and her voice trembled as she cried. "I-I understand. Thank you for your time, Mr. Jackson. I'll be on my way

As Samuel watched Victoria walk away, he couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for her.

But as soon as Victoria turned her back, her expression changed in an instant. The hurt and sadness disappeared, replaced by a cold, calculating gaze. She instructed her driver in a chilly tone, "Take me to Quinn Manor."

The driver responded promptly. "Yes, Ms. Olson!

Victoria clutched the thermos tightly in her hand. Her eyes gleamed with a sinister intensity.

She was determined to win over Martha's favor during Yvette's absence from Jublife. Only then would she have a chance to get close to Wilson again.

She had always gotten what she wanted!

Victoria's eyes narrowed as she thought, "I'll make sure to get what I want, no matter what it takes,"

A Rose 766

Over the next few days, Yvette stayed at the Gray House, focusing on managing Evelyn's illness.

Her condition was visibly improving, and she no longer looked frail and sickly. Her face now lit up with the kind of joy and energy you would expect from a child her age.

She had also grown very close to Yvette, letting her guard down and becoming increasingly dependent on her.

"Yvette, the weather is nice today. Can I go out and play in the sun?"

Evelynn, with her sweet and innocent look, was like a beautiful doll. Her hopeful gaze made it impossible for Yvette to say no to her request.

"Sure, but remember to limit your time in the sun since you're still weak." Yvette gently pinched her little face with her pale fingers, speaking softly.

"Okay, I'll listen to you and only stay outside for a bit!"

Evelynn's pale face was beaming with a radiant smile. She sat obediently in the wheelchair as a staff member pushed her to the garden.

"Oh, it's so beautiful! And it feels so warm." Her smile grew even brighter as she spoke sincerely.

"Yvette, I used to always wonder why I hadn't died-why I was still alive. The pain I felt was unbearable. Being locked in the basement, injected with drugs every day it was pure torture. I constantly wished for an end to it all.

"But it's different now. I have a family. Because of my family and you, Yvette, I've discovered the beauty of life. I want to live and grow up strong so that one day, I can be the one who protects you."

As Yvette listened to Evelynn's words, her heart felt a pang of sadness.

If she couldn't obtain the drug developed by DY Organization and create an antidote, Evelynn's condition would deteriorate. Her organs would fail, and she would likely not live more than six months.

And then there were the other children taken by DY Organization as test subjects. All of them would eventually suffer from organ failure and die.

"Yes, Evelynn. You will grow up to be happy and healthy." Yvette set aside her complicated emotions and offered her sincere blessings.

Evelynn had already suffered enough. Yvette only hoped the young girl had nothing but joy and happiness ahead of her.

Evelynn's weak body couldn't handle being outside for too long, so she was taken back inside by the staff.

Yvette also decided to head back to the hotel to check on Madison and the others. As soon as she got into the car, she received a message from Jake.

"Boss, Victoria has been behaving herself. She goes to Quinn Manor every day to visit Mrs. Quinn Senior. There's nothing suspicious about her behavior. Boss, should I keep watching

her?"

Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed slightly as she typed out a response with her slender fingers.

"Continue keeping an eye on her."

As Jake read the message, he didn't quite understand Yvette's intentions. But he still followed her orders without question.

"Okay, boss!"

"Ms. Murray, we're here." The driver's tone was respectful as he spoke.

Yvette nodded, and with her long, slender legs, stepped out of the car.

Estelle happened to be walking out at the same time and caught the whole scene. She gave a disdainful snort, her arrogance almost palpable.

She thought to herself, "That pauper's riding in such a plain car! How utterly poor and squalid! Unlike me—I'm chauffeured around in luxury cars every day. All the noble scions are falling over themselves to please me!"

Estelle owed it all to her high status. It was a privilege that lowlife, Yvette, would never attain

in this lifetime.

Thinking about this, Estelle's attitude became even more haughty. Her gaze toward Yvette

grew venomous.

She had to win the International Medical Congress competition this year to gain her family's recognition. Only then could she become the true heiress of the Locke family. She wanted to forever bask in the adoration of the masses.

Estelle's smug expression vanished when she saw the Gray House insignia on the car. Why was that bitch coming out of the Gray House car?

Last time, a Gray House car picked Yvette up, and this time, it dropped her off.

Estelle's mind was suddenly filled with a sense of panic and unease. Could it be that Yvette had used her alluring face to seduce Jordan?

It had to be true. Otherwise, that slut wouldn't have dared to lay a finger on her! Chapter 766

Estelle bit her lip in frustration. She couldn't allow Yvette to become involved with the Locke family. If that happened, Yvette could easily poison Jordan's mind and ruin her chances of being recognized by the family.

The mere thought of the possible outcome made Estelle furious. She took a step forward, ready to slap Yvette across the face.

"You shameless vixen! I'll kill you, you slut-",

A look of triumph lit up in Estelle's eyes as her hand neared Yvette's face. She kept her nails razor-sharp so a single slap would leave deep scratches on Yvette's face.

Without that vixen-like face, Yvette would no longer be able to seduce men!

"Ouch!"

Estelle was feeling smug when Yvette made her move, fiercely grabbing her hovering arm. With a sickening crack of bone, Estelle let out a blood-curdling scream.

"That hurts! Yvette, let go
of me!"

Estelle's eyes welled up with tears as she glared at Yvette with pure hatred.

"You'll pay for this! If you cross me, the Locke family won't let you get away
with
it!"

Yvette's mesmerizing fox-like eyes narrowed into slits as she leveled a frigid glare at Estelle. She spent several days at the Gray House without encountering Estelle

or hearing her name mentioned. Her claim of being the heiress of the Locke family was questionable.

Yvette's lips curled into a mocking smile as she spoke, her words dripping with sarcasm.

"You can fool others, but don't fool yourself."

The words struck Estelle like a blow to the gut, and her face paled as a look of

sheer terror spread across her features.

Why would she say that? Could Yvette have discovered something?

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A Rose 767

As Estelle watched her suitor approach, her face grew even more panicked.

"Yvette, I'm warning you not to say anything else!"

Estelle spat out the words through clenched teeth. Then, she hurried over to the man in the expensive suit. A flirtatious smile played on her lips as she linked arms with him.

"You're finally here! I've been waiting ages."

"I was delayed because of traffic," he replied.

As they spoke, his gaze drifted toward Yvette, who was walking away. Her silhouette was enough to hold one's gaze in thrall.

"Estelle, who were you talking to just now?"

"Oh, she's just a pauper-nobody important. Let's go, shall we?"

She was desperate to leave as quickly as possible, afraid that Yvette would reveal her secret.

She couldn't let her suitors find out, or she would be ruined.

As the heiress of the Locke family, Estelle had that man obeying her every word. He immediately agreed and even showed concern. "Estelle, you look a bit pale today. Is everything okay?"

"I'm not feeling too well today, but it's nothing serious."

Estelle tried to maintain a calm demeanor, but her heart was racing. It wasn't until they got into the car that Estelle's nerves began to settle slightly.

But for a brief moment, a flash of malice flickered in her eyes.

That damned Yvette not only stood in her way of winning the International Medical Congress

but also knew her secret.

She was determined to find a way to destroy Yvette-to prevent her from exposing her true

identity.

"Yvie, you're back!" Madison and her friends greeted Yvette with big smiles as soon as they spotted her.

"Yvie, was Estelle bothering you again?"

The mention of Estelle brought a wave of disgust to the faces of everyone from Jubilife University.

"I think Estelle is jealous of how beautiful and talented you are, Yvie. That's why she always picks on you!"

Another one chimed in, "That's right! Yvie is just too good at what she does. People are always jealous of her."

Yvette's lips curled up into a smile as she listened to their banter. "Alright now, you all did well in the competition these past few days. Let's go out for a feast-on me!"

The group erupted into cheers and applause, their faces lighting up with excitement.

"Yvie, we love you to pieces!"

"Being Yvie's sidekick is the best!"

"Long live Yvie!"

After dinner, Yvette received a call from Xavier.

"Yvie, I've finally found the location of DY Organization's underground laboratory." Xavier's deep, pleasant voice came through the phone.

"I've sent the exact coordinates to your email."

Hearing this, Yvette immediately opened her inbox. She memorized the location of DY Organization's underground lab.

Then, she let out a cold snort. DY Organization had kept their facility hidden quite well. No

wonder there had been no evidence for other factions to uncover over the years.

"Yvie, nothing is more important than your safety." Xavier's eyes held a hint of worry, and his

voice was filled with concern.

"If anything happens, call me right away. I'll come get you."

Yvette didn't refuse this time, nodding in agreement. "Okay, I understand."

After hanging up, Yvette changed into a new outfit—a black shirt and matching pants with a baseball cap. She looked like a handsome young man,

Miguel had already been waiting for her at the door. When he saw Yvette in disguise, he paused for a moment, then greeted her respectfully. "Ms. Murray!"

Miguel couldn't help but feel a sense of awe at Yvette's impressive disguise. Even he had a hard time recognizing her like this, so imagine how difficult it would be for others.

With a faint nod and an indifferent expression, Yvette climbed into the car. Her long legs crossed casually in front of her, exuding an air of confidence and authority.

Miguel said, "Ms. Murray, DY Organization's underground lab is a fortress, patrol.ed around the clock. Given its location in Yenosha, Shadow Alliance's territory, we can't make a scene. Otherwise, we're sure to alert the Shadow Alliance."

"What's there to be afraid of?" Yvette's response was nonchalant, but her words sent a chill

down his spine.

"Now that I'm in Yenosha, it's only right that I give the Shadow Alliance a grand surprise!"

Thinking about the past actions of Shadow Alliance's dumbass boss, Yvette's delicate face turned ice cold.

Since taking over the Dark Organization, Yvette had always been the one to come out on top. The only time she had been outmaneuvered was orchestrated by the Shadow Alliance.

Now that she was in Yenosha, she was determined to take down DY Organization. Additionally, she aimed to teach the Shadow Alliance a lesson, settling the grudge once and for all.

A Rose 768

"Ms. Murray, are you planning to take action against the Shadow Alliance?" Miguel's face was filled with shock and terror.

Yvette nodded lazily, her tone nonchalant. "Yes. Is there a problem?"

Miguel kept quiet at that. Who was he to say there was a problem?

"Ms. Murray, this deviates from the plan you and Mr. Phillip previously discussed," Miguel, mustering all his courage, said cautiously.

Their original plan was to take down DY Organization. Then, they would obtain

the mysterious drug DY was researching. There was no prior mention of provoking the Shadow Alliance!

Yvette's eyes narrowed slightly, her voice confident and assertive. "Well, I've changed my mind."

She knew that if she told Ellen or Xavier about her plan to go after the Shadow Alliance, they

would definitely disagree. Thus, she kept it to herself.

"Ms. Murray..."

Miguel frowned as he broke out in a cold sweat. He wanted to reason with her, reminding her they were in Shadow Alliance's territory. But before he could, Yvette cut him off with a dismissive tone.

"I'm sure."

Her voice was calm, but it was enough to make Miguel believe in her.

She continued, "You should know what can and cannot be said."

Miguel's blood ran cold as he hastened to nod in agreement. "Ms. Murray, I understand. I won't breathe a word about this to Mr. Phillip!"

Yvette nodded with satisfaction, her gaze locked on the map in her hands. A chilling smile played on her full, red lips.

In DY's underground lab, Varian Morgrath listened as his assistant reported the findings.

"Dr. Morgrath, the latest batch of test subjects have shown signs of rejection. The experiment has failed again."

As soon as Varian heard this, his face darkened, and his tone became impatient. "Another batch of failures. Get rid of them!"

The assistant quickly nodded and replied, "Yes, Dr. Morgrath!" Chapter 768

The failed test subjects were dragged out of the basement by the guards. They were all children, the oldest no more than ten years old, and the youngest only a year old.

They were all emaciated, weak, and pitifully cowering in the corner.

At a wave of Varian's hand, the guards roughly seized them.

Powerless to resist, they were injected with deadly toxins. Their demise came in the form of agonizing suffering.

This brutal scene was nothing new to everyone in the lab. They showed no sign of emotion. To them, these children were not human beings but mere test subjects. When an experiment failed, they were to be destroyed.

"Dump their bodies at the mass grave," Varian said, looking at the bodies with disgust.

He then turned to the assistant and asked, "Are the new test subjects ready?" The assistant nodded. "Yes, Dr. Morgrath. They're ready."

"Excellent!" Varian nodded in satisfaction. "Continue the experiment. Inject them with the drugs."

The assistant nodded and replied, "Yes, Dr. Morgrath."

But then he added, "Dr. Morgrath, we're running low on test subjects. If we're to continue the experiments, we may not have enough of them to keep the testing going."

Varian's face darkened even further at this. "Have them continue sending us children and infants. I don't care if they buy, steal, or abduct them. We must have

a sufficient supply of test subjects at all times!"

This was a critical moment in the experimentation process. Varian would not tolerate any lapses.

A Rose 769

"Yes, Dr. Morgrath," the assistant replied, bowing his head in respect.

"Also, inform our people in Jubilife to hurry up and get rid of Yvette Murray." A sinister look

crossed Varian's face as he mentioned the matter "The secrets of DY Organization's

experiments must not be leaked."

"Yes, Dr. Morgrath. I'll take care of it right away.

Soon, a new batch of test subjects had been brought in and forced into the lab.

Through the glass window, Varian took off his glasses and stared intently at the children being injected with drugs. His expression became somewhat manic as he muttered to himself, "I hope one of these subjects will be a success."

He had been pouring his heart and soul into this research for so many years. He was convinced that if he didn't give up, he would eventually succeed.

Late at night, Yvette arrived at her destination.

"Ms. Murray, we're here," Miguel reported in a low voice.

"DY Organization's underground lab is just ahead. There are a large number of guards patrolling the perimeter, and the security is extremely tight."

Yvette gave a nonchalant nod and began to speak slowly, "I'll hack into their system to shut down the power across the entire organization. During the chaos, I'll sneak in. You stay outside and wait for my signal."

Miguel nodded respectfully. "Yes, Ms. Murray."

Yvette's hacking skills were the best in the world. There was no doubt she would pull this off.

Yvette's slender fingers flew across the keyboard of her laptop. Within five minutes, the entire DY Organization base was plunged into darkness.

The sudden power outage caused chaos throughout the organization. "What's going on?"

Varian's face was a mask of fury as he slammed his fist on the table.

"How did this happen? How are we supposed to carry on with the experiments like this?"

The assistant looked distressed and quickly began to explain, "Dr. Morgrath, someone has hacked into our security system. Don't worry. We'll restore the system as soon as possible!"

"Make it quick! I have a lot of experimental data that hasn't been saved. All my hard work is in there!"

The assistant wiped the sweat from his forehead "Yes, Dr. Morgrath. We'll be up and running as soon as possible!"

Unbeknownst to them, Yvette had already snuck into the base. She had taken advantage of the chaos to knock out a guard and change into his uniform. She then slipped into the underground lab.

Her target was clear; she headed straight for the archives room.

At this moment, DY Organization was in a state of chaos. Under normal circumstances, they would likely deploy more personnel to guard their research on the drug. But the archives room was currently unguarded.

Yvette needed to obtain evidence of their crimes. These crimes involved using infants and children for experiments. Once she had it, she would expose them to the world. After that, she would figure out a way to get her hands on the drug.

Time was limited, and Yvette moved quickly. In the room, she discovered a large amount of detailed data. It recorded the organization's use of infants and children for experiments.

Yvette's face turned frigid as she read through the records. Thousands of innocent babies and children were being murdered every year! It was beyond belief!

As Yvette was tucking the documents into her coat and about to leave, she spotted another file.

She tentatively opened it. For once, Yvette's striking fox-like eyes betrayed a hint of surprise.

There were records about her in DY Organization's lab.

That said, information on her was heavily concealed. As a result, DY had only uncovered her surface-level identities. But why were they investigating her in the first place?

Yvette's gaze lowered as she fell into deep thought. The entire archive was filled with files of children kidnapped from around the world. Most surprising yet, there was a file on her.

A bold idea suddenly popped into her mind. She was abducted and separated from her family 18 years ago. Could this be related to DY Organization?

Her porcelain features hardened as she realized the complexity of her past. She made up her mind to investigate the circumstances surrounding her disappearance all those years ago.

Yvette didn't stay in the archives room for long. She quickly slipped out and blended in with the other guards, entering the research lab with them.

"A bunch of good-for-nothings! You still can't restore the system after so long!" Inside the lab, Varian was raging while the others kept their heads lowered. No one dared to speak

Varian took a deep breath, trying to calm himself. "Have you figured out which organization is behind this?"

DY Organization, in its pursuit of secret drug research, had always maintained a low profile. They had managed to avoid conflicts with other factions, coexisting peacefully with them. However, the Dark Organization unexpectedly attacked them recently, inflicting significant damage.

Dark Organization had been quiet lately, and their reach didn't extend to Yenosha. Varian was at a loss as to who could be targeting DY Organization if not them.

The assistant shook his head, his expression grave. "We haven't figured it out yet. But the hacking techniques used to breach our system resembled those of the world's best hacker,

Samhain."

"That's impossible!" Varian's first reaction was to dismiss it. The legendary hacker queen, Samhain, was a mysterious figure. She had vanished from the scene many years ago and was not someone who could be easily hired.

The assistant added, "But, Dr. Morgrath, other than Samhain, who else could pull this off?"

Despite being world-renowned, DY Organization's hackers failed to restore the system. The sophistication of the hacker who breached their system was evident.

Hearing this, Varian fell silent, his face growing increasingly grim. "If it's really Samhain,

then we're in trouble!"

Samhain was previously known to be on good terms with the Dark Organization. If it was indeed Samhain, it was likely the Dark Organization behind this attack.

The assistant also seemed to have thought of this. "Dr. Morgrath, the Dark Organization is determined to bring us down!"

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Varian slammed his fist on the table, seething. "It's unbelievable! We've done nothing to provoke the Dark Organization. Yet, they come at us like rabid dogs."

Yvette, who was blending in with the guards, turned ice cold at this.

They claimed they hadn't provoked the Dark Organization. Yet, they had tried to assassinate her multiple times. That alone was enough to make them her enemy.

The cruelty of using children as test subjects was the final straw for her. She was determined to make them pay for their crimes.

The assistant looked worried. "Dr. Morgrath, what should we do now? Dark Organization is notorious for being difficult to deal with. We're no match for them!"

Varian's face hardened into a mask of fury as if he was willing to risk everything. "What's there to be afraid of? Even if they refuse to let us go, they'll still have to prove they have the skills to pull it off. Let's not forget who's backing us!"

At this, Yvette's beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed. So, someone was backing DY Organization all along.