

## Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 91-100

### Chapter 91

Donald grudgingly knelt and said sorrowfully, “Yvette, I’m sorry for what I’ve done. Please forgive me, and please don’t leave Jubilife University!”

Everyone was shocked at the sight. The vice chancellor of Jubilife University was kneeling before a young woman!

“Your turn.” Yvette didn’t even bat an eye at Donald. Instead, her icy gaze fell frighteningly on **Yasmin**.

Yasmin couldn’t help but shudder. “What does this bitch mean? Did she find out I posted the video?” she thought.

Yasmin shook her head in denial. She tried to shake away the absurd thought and consoled herself.

Yasmin had posted the video anonymously. She thought that if she refused to admit it, Yvette would never find out that she was responsible!

**Yasmin** asked innocently, “What do you mean, Yvie?”

“Still in denial?” Yvette said, gazing at Yasmin coldly. “Must I slap you for you to acknowledge it?”

What are you talking about, Yvie?” **Yasmin** said, feeling wronged and almost in tears. “I **don’t** know what made you misunderstand me, but I’m your **cousin**. Why would I slander you on the university forum?”

**Yasmin** always seemed gentle and kind. She had a good reputation at Jubilife University. Seeing that she was close to tears, the crowd sided with her.

“Don’t accuse her without any evidence, Yvette!”

“That’s right. We’re sorry that you were wrongly accused, but you **can’t** accuse Yasmin just because you’ve been wronged!”

“Exactly. Everybody knows Yasmin is **kind**! She wouldn’t do such horrible things!”

**Yasmin** was happy that everyone sided with her, but she continued pretending to be woeful.

“Yvie, how **can** you accuse me of something so serious without proof? I know you dislike me, but you shouldn’t accuse me like that.”

Yasmin doubted Yvette could **prove that** she was the person who posted the video. As long as Yvette had no evidence, she would **have** nothing against Yasmin!

“You want proof, do you?” Yvette sneered “I’ll **grant** that wish, then ”

Yvette immediately typed something on her screen, and the anonymous posts on the university forum revealed the real names of the post

**creators.**

The author of the anonymous post appeared to be Yasmin.

She was also the one who posted all the comments that incited everyone else to blow the issue out of proportion and to kick Yvette out of Jublife University.

Everyone was shocked. They all looked at Yasmin in disbelief, feeling like they’d never truly known her. How was it possible?

**Noticing** how everyone was gazing at her, Yasmin turned pale. She would rather die than be judged like that!

Yasmin knew that if she didn’t make amends, the perfect **and** kind image she had painstakingly built for herself would be ruined.

Teary-eyed, Yasmin said, “Yvie, it’s not me. It must be a misunderstanding, I didn’t upload that post-”

“You can talk to my attorney,” Yvette said, interrupting Yasmin. “You’ve damaged my reputation, and I just contacted the police and my attorney. They will be here **soon**”

“What? Yvette, this bitch! She called the cops? Yasmin thought.

Yasmin panicked, and her expression turned grim.

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 92

“Fuck, what do I do?” Yasmin thought.

Soon, the police arrived. Along with them **came** the renowned attorney, Jeffrey Fisher.

“Ms. Murray!” Jeffrey greeted Yvette respectfully.

When the others saw that, they couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

“Oh my god, Yvette’s attorney is Jeffrey Fisher!”

“Jeffrey has been in the industry for 30 years, and he’s **never** lost a single lawsuit. If Yasmin uploaded those posts, she’s done for.”

Yasmin became more fearful, but she still refused to admit **that** she had uploaded the posts.

“Must you do this, Yvie? It wasn’t me. I was wronged...”

Yvette thought Yasmin was shameless to deny the truth when the evidence was presented to her. She glanced at Jeffrey, who immediately understood what Yvette wanted.

“Officers, these are the evidence of Yasmin Murray’s defamation against my client,” he said to the policemen.

After examining the documents, the policemen became solemn.

“**You** are under the suspicion of defamation and damaging other’s reputation. Please come with us!”

“It wasn’t me. It wasn’t me...” Yasmin cried, looking pitiful “Yvie, please believe in me. I didn’t upload those anonymous posts...”

Seeing how Yasmin was in tears, the others couldn’t help but wonder.

“Did Yasmin actually not upload those posts on the forum?”

“Yeah. She’s crying so hard. Maybe it really wasn’t **her**.”

Without even batting an eye at Yasmin, Yvette sat lazily on her seat with her legs crossed. She looked relaxed.

Jeffrey said, “Please don’t **worry**, Ms. Murray. I will ensure she receives the maximum legal penalty!”

Everyone couldn’t help but gulp in fear. They looked down on Yvette for being a country bumpkin, but she made the vice–chancellor bow and sent Yasmin to the police station.

Yvette wasn’t somebody they could mess with!

At the police station, the police said to Yasmin, “Go inside and behave yourself. We’ll question you later!”

As she was pushed into the detention room, Yasmin’s expression was grim. She despised how run–down the place **was**.

She **was** used to being doted on and never experienced such misery.

Yasmin was filled with resentment. She wanted to figure out how to leave immediately—she was determined to hide it from **Yara** and Irwin to protect her image.

Taking the emerald pendant out of her pocket, Yasmin rubbed it longingly. She had intended to use her last two requests to get closer to **Wilson**. But because of Yvette, Yasmin had no choice but to utilize one of the requests.

Only the Quinn family can rescue Yasmin and cover up the news of how she got arrested!

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 93

Without hesitation, Yasmin called the number that she had memorized.

Soon, Samuel picked up. “Hello, who’s this?”

Yasmin felt slightly disappointed **that** it wasn’t Wilson who picked up. But she was in a hurry to leave the place, so she had no time to worry about other things,

She said hurriedly, “It’s me, Mr. Jackson!”

Samuel said emotionlessly and professionally, “Ms. Murray, **may** I know what you are calling for?”

Yasmin immediately said, “I got into some trouble, and **I’m** detained by the police. I’d like to utilize my second request to be released. Also, cover up all the news **about** my arrest.”

“Sure. The Quinn family will satisfy your second request.”

Yasmin sighed in relief, and she felt proud again. Yasmin thought even though Yvette got her detained, she had the protection of the Quinn family. Yvette had nothing on **her!**

At the thought of Wilson, Yasmin became obsessive again. She said coyly, “Mr. Jackson, when will Mr. Quinn be free? I’d like to buy **him** a meal!

“I’m afraid I cannot disclose Mr. Quinn’s schedule to you.”

Then, Samuel hung up immediately, which angered Yasmin.

“That bastard! He’s just an assistant, but how dare he hang up on me!” Yasmin thought.

She was determined to teach Samuel a lesson when she married into the Quinn **family**.

But Yasmin’s priority **was** to get herself bailed out and to repair her damaged reputation ! Then, she would slowly deal with Yvette.

As Yvette walked out the university gate with her bag, she saw the familiar black Maybach

The man in the car had a cold expression. But when he saw her, he smiled warmly and got out of the car.

“Get in. I’ll buy you a meal.”

Wilson naturally took Yvette’s bag, and Yvette thought it was normal, too. She handed him her bags and got into the car obediently.

As Samuel watched it through the rearview mirror, he felt baffled. Only Yvette dared to make Wilson do things for her.

Yvette noticed that Wilson was tired. She couldn’t help but frown and gazed intently at **him**.

“What’s up?” Wilson asked. He helped Yvette put on her seat belt and gently patted her head. “Why are you staring at me like that?”

“You look tired.”

Wilson hadn’t expected Yvette to be so sensitive toward him. He smiled and got closer to her. **With** his deep, flirtatious voice, he said, “Are you caring about me?”

“And here goes the womanizer,” Yvette thought.

She pursed her lips and said, “No, I’m just stating the truth.”

**From** the rearview mirror, Samuel watched Wilson lose to Yvette. He silently laughed, but he was also surprised.

Because of Martha’s sickness, Wilson hadn’t been in good condition. He became more terrifying, but all the frightening air disappeared when

he **was** with Yvette,

, Released on June 25, 2024

## Chapter 94

Samuel thought Yvette had become Wilson's weakness,

Half an hour later, they arrived at the restaurant.

Wilson had a good understanding of Yvette's preferences. He knew her likes and dislikes, and he ordered food that she would enjoy.

"Mr. Quinn," Samuel said with a knock on the door.

Wilson narrowed his eyes. He knew that something was up—Samuel wouldn't have knocked if there wasn't something **urgent**.

"Excuse me for a short while."

Wilson opened a bottle of milk for Yvette and handed it to her. He smiled gently and alluringly.

Yvette looked away from his face and nodded.

As Wilson walked out of the private room, his gentle expression faded to his usual icy expression.

"What is it?"

Samuel immediately said respectfully, "Mr. Quinn, we've gotten our **hands** on the Nirvroot. It will be delivered to Jubilife City as soon as possible."

Hearing that, Wilson said coldly, "Very well. Now, do everything you can to find the Miracle Healer as soon as you can."

"Roger that, Mr. Quinn."

Meanwhile, in the private **room**, Yvette sat casually with her legs crossed.

Jake spoke over the headset, saying, "Boss, we **just** got the news that Yasmin has been released from detention. The Quinn family **helped** her."

Her gaze turned cold, and she silently remarked how it was the Quinn family again.

"Boss, I also have one more thing to report to you..." **Jake** said carefully. "The Nirvroot **we** were sending to Jubilife City was snatched by the Quinn family. They also injured some of our men. Boss, we suffered serious losses!"

“The Quinn family is really something.” Yvette was baffled, and she scoffed. People close to her would know she was really angry.

The Quinn family had repeatedly helped Yasmin, and **now** they also took away what belonged to Yvette. They injured her **men** and caused **damage** to **her** property.

Yvette wondered if she seemed like somebody who was easily bullied. She lightly tapped her nails on the table in an oppressing air.

“Weren’t they looking for the Miracle Healer? Set up an appointment **with** them. I not only want to take the Nirvaroot back, but I will also teach the Quinn family a lesson!”

Knowing that Yvette was furious, Jake didn’t dare to say more. He was also angry at the Quinn family for taking away their Nirvaroot. It was disrespectful, and he couldn’t swallow that either.

Jake immediately said, “Yes, boss, I’ll be on it!”

He thought the Quinn family would be in serious trouble **since** Yvette was taking things into her own hands!

Wilson walked in and noticed Yvette’s mood being a little down. He immediately walked up to her.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing Wilson, Yvette’s frustration faded a little. She shook **her head**. “It’s nothing.”

Upon noticing her **reservation**, Wilson’s gaze shifted a little. He continued to say, “I’ve told you before. If there’s anything that you can’t resolve, you can ask for my help. I never go back on my words.”

Wilson wondered when Yvette would be willing to open up to him. But it was fine even if she couldn’t; he was willing to **wait** until she would

Chapter 15

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 95

Yvette thought older men **were** good at coaxing people. As he listened to what Wilson said, her bad mood improved.

**She glanced** at him and said, “You’re a pretty smooth talker.”

Wilson stared at her with an endearing smile. He said, "I've only ever talked to you this way."

Hearing that, Yvette pursed her lips, but she couldn't hide her smile.

After dinner with Yvette, Wilson received news from the dark web. He thought it was interesting that the Miracle Healer was willing to take appointments and asked to meet them tonight.

But he was quick to hide his emotions. He gazed at Yvette gently and lovingly. "I have something to do later, so I can't send you home. Samuel to send you home," he said.

"It's **fine**." Yvette shook her head, rejecting him. She also had something to attend to.

She **was** determined to make the Quinn family **pay** for snatching her Nirvaroot!

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"**Okay**," Wilson said, **nodding**. He didn't impose his will on her.

"I'll treat you to some Southwician food tomorrow. There's a restaurant I know that I think you'll love "

Samuel couldn't help but make remarks silently after hearing Wilson's words.

"They've just met today, but Mr. Quinn is already planning for tomorrow! What a **schemer!**" Samuel thought.

**Yvette** could **see** through his intentions, **too**. She nodded and hummed in agreement.

Wilson smiled even wider. He patted Yvette on the head and said dotingly, "Don't forget to send me a text when you get home."

As Samuel watched their interaction, he was baffled. He had never seen Wilson dote on someone **so** much!

After Yvette had left and was completely out of sight, the gentle expression on Wilson's face immediately faded to **his** usual icy look.

"Mr. Quinn, the Miracle Healer rejected our request before but suddenly agreed to the request and asked to meet. Something doesn't quite add up!" Samuel said. "I'm afraid it might be a trap."

Wilson tightened his grip. He was emotionless, and he was exuding a terrifying air. "If they dare to play tricks with me, I'll make sure they regret being born into this world."



Samuel was reminded of Wilson's cruel ways. Even though Samuel had worked with Wilson for years, he couldn't help but shudder in fear.

Samuel thought it was best for the Miracle Healer to be genuine with their help. If the Miracle Healer dared to play any tricks, they might just die.

It was night, and a Maybach was parked outside an abandoned factory in the suburbs.

A man got out of the car. He was **emotionless**, but his presence would make people fear him.

The guards by the entrance were stunned by the way he carried himself.

Suppressing their unexplained fear, the guards shouted sternly, "Stand right there! We'll have to do a pat-down before you go in. You can only go **inside** after we're done."

"How dare you!" Samuel immediately growled at them.

"Who are you to pat down Mr. Quinn? Get lost!"

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter

, Released on June 25, 2024

## Chapter 96

Knowing Wilson's extreme germophobic tendencies, Samuel thought the guards' **hands** would be broken before they could even touch Wilson.

"This is mandated by **the** Miracle Healer. If you refuse to cooperate, please leave!"

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Samuel was further aggravated. "The Miracle Healer is very proud indeed!"

Not only did they request them **to** visit on their own, but they also enforced a pat-down. Samuel thought the Miracle Healer was being unreasonable.

The guard immediately refuted, "This is the Miracle Healer's rules. If you don't comply, get lost!"

“Why you—” Samuel was pissed, but he had to suppress his anger.

**Wilson** narrowed his **gaze** dangerously. He thought the guards were equally as arrogant as the Miracle Healer.

“Behave yourself!”

The guards started to give Samuel a pat-down, but nobody dared to frisk Wilson. Wilson took off his **coat**, tossed it to the guards, then walked

inside.

The guards were dumbfounded.

“What the fuck? Did we just let him in like that? Didn’t Boss tell us to shame him?”

“Yeah. Why did we just let him in? Why didn’t you stop him!”

“He’s the **head** of the Quinn family. His air **and gaze** were scary. I **didn’t** dare to stop him...”

“Stop talking. Hurry and report this to the boss!”

**When** the **news** got to Jake, he immediately told Yvette what happened.

“Boss, we just received news that the representatives from the Quinn family have arrived. The guards are leading them to the secret room.

“They’ve prepared everything as you’ve told them to. The secret room is filled with time bombs; once we close off the walkway to the secret room and activate the bombs, they can’t escape!”

Lazing on the couch, Yvette said emotionlessly, “Good job!”

Jake beamed at the compliment. He said, “Just wait for the show, Boss. Today will be the day when the head of the Quinn family sees his **end!**”

Wilson followed the guards into a secret room, and Samuel remained on full alert. Wilson casually sat down with his legs crossed, yet he was exuding a terrifying presence.

“When will the Miracle Healer be here?”

“The Miracle Healer will come and go as pleased. You have no right to question; just wait patiently. Otherwise—”

Before the guard could finish, **Wilson** exchanged looks with Sarnuel, who immediately grabbed the guard by his neck. Samuel slammed the guard's head against the table.

The immense pain made the guard scream in **pain**.

Wilson said slowly but arrogantly, "I have limited patience. Tell the Miracle Healer to get their **ass** out here."

"How dare you cause trouble in my quarters? You're asking for it."

Yvette emerged from the walkway with an icy expression on her face. She looked frightening.

Wilson wondered why the voice sounded like Yvette. With a shocked expression on his face, he whipped around to look at the speaker, only to see Yvette's delicate face.

When Yvette saw the man on the couch, she froze, too. She was shocked to find that it was Wilson.

The two gazed at each other. Silence filled the air.

Chapter 97

Chapter 97

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 97

"Ms. Murray, why are you here..." Samuel asked in disbelief. Wide-eyed, he stared at Yvette in shock.

Hearing Samuel's questions, Yvette snapped back to her senses. She remembered that time bombs were planted under where Wilson and Samuel were positioned.

Yvette immediately said to Jake over the **headset**, "Deactivate the bombs immediately ..."

Jake was taken aback by Yvette's sudden shout. His hands shook, and he mistakenly pressed the activate button instead of the deactivator.

When he heard the beeping sound **that** signaled the impending explosion, Jake's heart **sank**.

"Shit, Boss is still in the secret room!" he thought.

With a loud boom, the bombs went off. Wilson immediately jumped on Yvette and protected her in his arms.

The place they had been sitting got blown up into pieces.

With his hand over his wounds, Samuel was stunned. He felt relieved that they reacted quickly. Otherwise, they would've gotten blown up by Yvette.

"As expected of Ms. Murray. She cut to the chase and bombed us without a word," Samuel thought.

"Are you hurt?"

Wilson immediately checked if Yvette was **hurt**. His jaw was tight, and he looked very concerned.

Yvette **was** well-protected, and she didn't sustain any injuries. **Meanwhile**, a piece of debris from the bomb left a cut on Wilson's **brows**, **which** was still bleeding.

Feeling conflicted, Yvette shook her head. "I'm fine, but you **should** get your wounds treated now."

As she finished, she forced Wilson to stay still and treated his wounds. Wilson cooperated, **too**.

The debris was close to **injuring** Wilson's eyes. At the thought of that, Yvette couldn't help but feel upset.

"Does it hurt?" she asked.

Wilson sensed her negative emotions and hugged her waist. He joked, "If it does, can you blow on it for me?"

Hearing that, Yvette didn't hesitate and blew on the wound. Wilson could feel his heart melt, and he tightened **his** grip around Yvette's waist.

Wilson thought Yvette was adorable. He was hopelessly in love with her and committed to her for life.

"Thank you, **my** dear Yvie. It doesn't hurt **anymore**."

It was a normal statement, **but** it sounded flirtatious when Wilson said it.

"My dear Yvie?" Yvette pondered, but she didn't try to challenge him.

Wilson smiled wider. He said, “Is this what you meant by resting at home? Hmm?”

Yvette refuted, “And you said you **had** some matters to attend to at night! **So**, it was this!”

, Released on June 25, 2024

## Chapter 98

Both Yvette and Wilson hid something from each other, so nobody **had** the upper hand!

Wilson smiled. He had no idea Yvette would give him such a big “surprise“!

“Tell the snipers **to fall** back.”

Yvette raised her brows at Wilson’s words. She finally understood why he dared to meet her alone.

Meanwhile, **Samuel** still hasn’t recovered from the explosion. In a daze, he said, “Mr. Quinn, fall **back**? Didn’t you plan to capture the Miracle Healer?”

“Everything is ready. We just **have** to capture the Miracle Healer. We can lock them in the dungeon and interrogate them so they’ll obey us...”

Yvette clicked her tongue and **said**, “Locking in the dungeon and interrogation... That’s really something!”

“Yvie...”

Hearing Yvette’s sarcastic remark, Wilson rubbed his forehead, feeling regretful. Wilson reached out to hold Yvette’s hand, but she avoided him.

At the thought of how Wilson was the head of the Quinn family, Yvette couldn’t help but feel angry. He snatched her Nirvaroot, hurt her subordinates, and caused all the damage.

He was even planning to capture her, lock her in the dungeon, and interrogate her. What a feat!

“Why are you angry, Ms. Yvette...” As Samuel asked the question, he finally connected the dots. He looked at Yvette in shock. “Are you the Miracle Healer?”

Seeing how Samuel looked like he saw a ghost, Yvette raised her an eyebrow. “Do I not look like it?”:

But Samuel couldn’t agree that she seemed fit for the role.

**The** Miracle Healer had amazing skills. People said the Miracle Healer must be old and have spent their lifetime studying medicine, hence their amazing healing skills. But Yvette was young. She didn't seem like the Miracle Healer at all!

"Please **don't** be angry," Wilson said, holding Yvette's hands. He was humbling himself. "Yvie, I never intended to hurt you...."

If Wilson had known that Yvette was the Miracle Healer, he would've been more respectful.

**But** Yvette was a angry and frustrated. She even tried to assassinate the head of the C Quinn family, yet it turned out to be Wilson!

Wilson thought Yvette looked adorable even when she was angry. He gazed at her dotingly and lightly caressed her hands with his fingertips.

"What can I do for you to forgive me?" he asked gently

Wilson had a nice voice. Now that he was lowering his tone to coax her, it sounded very flirtatious and sensual to Yvette.

Her anger subsided, and she didn't shake his hand off. She simply stared back at him

"Did you enjoy the Nirvaroot?"

"Yvie, you're looking for the Nirvaroot, too?"

Yvette said **nonchalantly**, "It was mine to begin with!"

Wilson immediately understood what she meant. It was no wonder the Elixirs Apothecary refused to sell the Nirvaroot to the Quinn family even at the offer of a billion dollars.

Yvette **had** reserved it.

"Ms. Yvette, please don't be angry at Mr. Quinn. He takes the Nirvarpot because Mrs. Quinn Senior is ill, and she needs the Nirvarroot to survive.

"We had to capture the Miracle Healer because we tried to engage them through the dark web but were rejected. We were left with no choice..."

Hearing Samuel's explanation, Yvette's anger subsided completely. If somebody she loved needed the Nirvarroot because they were sick, she would've done the same. If she couldn't buy the Nirvarroot, she would've snatched it, too.

Wilson whispered in her ear, "I'll repay you five times the **damages** I've caused. Don't be angry anymore, olcay?"

Chapter

Chapter 99

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 99

Yvette had to admit that Wilson was a good sweet talker. He humbly apologized and offered to pay for the damages, and she couldn't stay angry anymore!

Yvette looked at him and said, "You're the one offering compensation at five times the price!"

"Yes, I willingly offered it," said **Wilson**, gazing intently at Yvette in an alluring **manner**.

Yvette's heart skipped a beat. Pursing her lips and trying to shift her focus, Yvette quickly wrote up the compensation form.

Curious, Samuel took a peek and was shocked at the figure Yvette wrote—50 billion dollars!

Samuel thought Yvette was better off robbing a bank! He silently remarked she was lucky that Wilson was rich enough to pay for the compensation,

"Here. Sign it."

Yvette handed Wilson the compensation form emotionlessly, she wasn't the slightest bit guilty.

Wilson chuckled at the **large** figure written on the form. He thought Yvette was merciless with him, but he was willing to let her scam him of his money.

Wilson quickly signed the compensation form and said, "The compensation funds will be transferred to your account by tomorrow morning."

"Good!"

Yvette nodded in satisfaction, smiling. She felt good about earning 50 billion dollars overnight.

"Boss..." Jake ran over in a hurry. He finally felt relieved when he saw that Yvette wasn't hurt. "I'm **glad** you're okay, boss. Otherwise, I can't pay for my sins even if I die!"

Seeing how Jake was almost pouncing **on** Yvette, Wilson's expression darkened. He glanced **icily at Jake**, who froze and stopped himself from jumping on Yvette.

Jake also recognized Wilson as the e person who took Yvette **away** at the Royal Pavillion. At the thought of how Yvette chose Wilson over him, Jake disliked Wilson even more

“It’s you again... So you’re **the** head of the Quinn household! , now that you’re in our territory, we’ll show you **who’s** boss!”

Yvette frowned at how Jake was ready to punch Wilson. She said sternly, “Stop.”

Jake was unwilling, but he obeyed Yvette’s orders and stopped himself.

He whined, “Boss, did you forget how he snatched our **Nirvarroot** and injured our men? We suffered serious losses! You can’t just give in because of his face. He’s handsome, but you can’t just let him off easily.”

Hearing his whines, Yvette calmly **handed** him the compensation form.

“Speak after you see this.”

Jake read the compensation form obediently. When he saw that the compensation totaled up to 50 billion dollars, he cursed.

“What the ? 50 billion dollars? Am I dreaming? Ouch, it hurts, so I’m not dreaming, He’s paying us 50 billion dollars!”

Jake pinched himself hard and realized he wasn’t dreaming. He was worked up, and in that moment, Wilson didn’t look so despicable anymore! Wilson wasn’t an enemy; he was a god!

121

Chapter 100

, Released on June 25, 2024

Chapter 100

Yvette was unfazed by Jake’s antics; she had gotten used to his behavior. She said to Wilson, “Let’s **go**.”

“Huh? Where to?” Wilson **asked**.

“To treat your grandmother,” Yvette said.



She wouldn't have received the 50 billion dollars from Wilson for nothing. Hearing her words, Wilson gazed at her lovingly.

"It's getting late, and you should rest. I'll go to the hospital with you after your class tomorrow," he said.

"Sure."

Yvette had no objections, so she agreed

The next day, Yvette arrived on campus to see Yasmin surrounded by a crowd.

Yasmin said woefully, "Please trust me, everyone. I didn't upload that anonymous post to the university forum. Yvie may not treat me like her sister, but I've always treated her **like** she was mine.

"I would never slander her! And if I did, why would the police release me? **Even** if you don't believe in what I say, you should trust in the police!"

Upon hearing her words, the crowd was convinced.

"Yasmin's right. If she posted those things on the forum, why would they release her so soon?"

"That's right. I guess she wasn't the person who posted them..."

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Nora immediately supported Yasmin. "Somebody framed Yasmin yesterday! Thank goodness Yasmin **was** innocent. Otherwise, somebody might just accuse her **even** more!"

Yvette watched everything emotionlessly. She realized she forgot to ask Wilson about his relationship with Yasmin. They must **have a deep** relationship for him to help Yasmin multiple times.

At that thought, Yvette's expression turned cold, and her mood became foul. Yasmin interpreted that as jealousy, which made her feel elated.

She felt proud that Yvette was finally jealous of her, **and** it felt good! Yasmin looked at Yvette with a provoking gaze.

"**So** what if she revealed my real name in the anonymous post? I have the Quinn family backing me up. Even if she has evidence, she has nothing on me!" Yasmin thought

“By the way, I also have good news. I was invited by Starlight Entertainment to **their** audition tomorrow. If I pass, I will be signed as an artist.”

The crowd stirred after hearing her words.

“Wow, Starlight Entertainment is the top talent agency in the country. They produced so many superstars!”

“Exactly. If she gets signed under Starlight Entertainment, she will have **a** bright future in the entertainment industry!”

“**That’s** right. But I heard that Starlight Entertainment has very strict selection criteria. **Yasmin** must be outstanding to receive the invitation. to audition!”

“I’m so envious...”

Hearing those words, Yasmin felt even more conceited. She had begged Ashton so that he would utilize his connections with Starlight Entertainment, earning her an audition invitation with them

“So what if Yvette got invited to star in Mr. Dominic’s film? That bitch will only be a side character. She won’t get much spotlight,” Yasmin thought.