

## Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 101-110

### Chapter 101

If Yasmin successfully signed with Starlight Entertainment, she planned to ask Ashton to request work on her behalf. That way, she would **be**

able to star in films.

Yasmin had no interest in playing side **characters**. She aspired to be the female **lead** for every film!

She was confident that Starlight Entertainment would honor Ashton for his popularity. If she made her debut, she planned to ride on his popularity to become famous.

Yasmin was confident that when she was **famous**, Dominic would regret not inviting her to star in his film.

Not wanting to waste time watching Yasmin's antics, Yvette turned to leave. But Yasmin stopped her.

Yasmin said innocently and woefully, "Yvie, why do you look so unhappy when you **see** me? Did I do something that made you sad?"

In response to her pretentious concern, Yvette said, "Do you think you're money? Must everyone feel happy when they see you?"

As she finished, some parts of the crowd laughed.

Yvette had a beautiful face, but she also had a sharp tongue. Yet, nobody **could** hate her, everyone thought she was cool!

Yasmin's expression darkened when she heard the laughter, but she pretended to look gentle and **elegant** soon after. However, her gaze was

vicious.

"You're joking again, Yvie! By the way, can you come with me to the audition at Starlight Entertainment? I heard they're strict with the audition process. I'm a little nervous, but if you'd go with me, I'd be able to do better!"

Yasmin wanted Yvette to witness her acceptance into Starlight Entertainment and be jealous!

"You don't have to be nervous,"

Hearing Yvette's words, everyone thought she was going to console Yasmin. **They** expected a heartwarming scene between two loving sisters. But unexpectedly, Yvette's next words shocked them.

"**You** won't get accepted, anyway."

"Why you

a hurtful statement, but it was insulting.

Yasmin hadn't expected Yvette to be so **arrogant**, even in front of the crowd. She almost lost her composure, but she had to uphold her perfect image. Even though she was furious, she had to hold it in.

As such, Yasmin turned to look **at** Nora. She needed someone to voice her thoughts.

Nora understood Yasmin's signal and immediately jumped **into** action. "Watch it, Yvette! Why do you say that Yasmin won't be accepted? I **think** you're just jealous that Yasmin received the audition invitation!"

Yvette **said** icily, "**Why** are you such a kiss-ass?"

All the music majors have long disliked Nora. Hearing Yvette's words, they all laughed.

"Exactly. She's always following Yasmin like a pet dog!"

"Yvette's right. She's like a loyal dog!"

Nora's face became flushed from anger at those words. She wanted to refute them, but she

he couldn't.

"Yvie, you can bully me, but I won't allow you to bully my friend!" Yasmin said, trying to put **on a brave** face.

"Yvie, you're saying that I won't be accepted into Starlight Entertainment. Then, would you make a bet with me?"

"Oh? What's the **wager**?" Yvette asked curiously.

"If I successfully sign with Starlight Entertainment, **you lose!**"

**Yasmin** paused, and a hint of evil flashed across her eyes. She continued, "If you lose, you must do everything as I say for a month. Are you up

Jor it?"

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## Chapter 102

Yvette said nonchalantly, "Sure."

Seeing that Yvette agreed to it, Yasmin couldn't control her happiness. She was certain about her **win**.

Yasmin had already asked Ashton to notify the higher-ups of Starlight Entertainment; there was no way they would reject her!

"Yvette, this bitch, she should prepare to be my maid for a month!" Yasmin thought joyfully.

Yvette noticed how Yasmin looked confident about her win. She replied to a text on her phone, saying, "Okay, I will attend tomorrow's audition."

The other party replied immediately, seemingly very excited.

"Oh my god, you're finally replying to my text! We didn't expect you to participate in this year's audition! With you around, I'm sure Starlight Entertainment will produce more superstars this year!"

They had very critical taste in selecting artists. All the artists that Starlight Entertainment had signed in the past all shot to stardom!

However, they **had** been too carefree. Otherwise, Starlight Entertainment wouldn't be just the top entertainment agency in the country but the world!

Yvette had no classes in the afternoon, **and she** was ready to visit the hospital. She promised Wilson, and she always kept her promises.

Yvette just walked out of the classroom **when** she bumped into Sean and Jasper. The two quickly surrounded her.

"Yvie, we just got back to school. We heard Baldie Donald kneeled and apologized to you!"

Baldie Donald was a nickname that they came up with for Donald. He was bald and had no hair; all the students called him by this nickname in private.

"It's a pity we weren't there to witness it!"

“Yeah, what a waste. I **never** liked Baldic Donald. He’s always being so cocky with the students just because he’s the vice-chancellor. He’s **finally** learning his lesson!”

“You’re amazing, Yvie! You have no idea, but you’re famous in school now!”

The two took turns to speak to Yvette

She rubbed her forehead and couldn’t help but interrupt them. “Sean, if I remember correctly, you have a match at 3 pm. If you don’t go now, you’re going to be late.”

“You’re right. We **have** a match!” Sean suddenly remembered, but he refused to leave Yvette. “How annoying. I wanted to spend time with you, Yvie!”

Jasper was reluctant to leave, too. But after **looking** at the time, he said, “Let’s go, Sean. Or we’re going to be late!”

Sean longingly patted Yvette on the head and said, “Yvie, I’ll spend time with you tonight when I get home,” Wilson saw everything from the car. He was too far away to hear their conversation, but he saw their intimate actions.

He gazed icily at Sean’s hands, which touched Yvette’s head. He looked terrifyingly cold. “Yvie doesn’t like people touching her, **but** she didn’t **reject** Sean’s touch,” he thought.

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## Chapter 103

All of a sudden, Samuel could feel the atmosphere inside the car tensing up. He felt like he was in an ice cellar. He flinched out of worry and fear,

How unfortunate he was to witness this scene!

Yvette didn’t resist Sean’s touch and even waved at him with a smile. At the sight of it, Wilson’s gaze grew even gloomier

“Has the Esports Department been too inactive recently?”

Samuel understood his intention and respectfully nodded. “I understand, Mr. Quinn. I’ll contact Jubilife University’s Esports Department to arrange more training matches for their students!”

As Yvette walked over, Wilson suppressed his gloom. He got out of the car and approached her. With a magnetic and gentle voice, he said, “**Over** here.”

Wilson tried to hold Yvette's hand, but she avoided it. He stiffened and **looked** at her with confusion.

Without looking at him, **she** got into the car and said coldly, "Let's go **to** the hospital."

Wilson noticed Yvette's sudden indifference toward her. He could only suppress his surging emotions and follow her into the car.

Upon seeing her casually placed backpack, he reached out to **put** it away for her. Unexpectedly, a pile of love letters fell out when he **picked** up **her** bag.

Wilson's expression darkened. "You're quite **popular**..."

Upon seeing this scene from the rearview mirror, Samuel was stunned. He was surprised that Yvette's bulging backpack was filled with love letters.

But it was understandable. After all, no guys from campus could resist a beauty like Yvette.

Yvette frowned, wondering where the pile of love letters came from.

"It's alright."

She prepared to pick up the love letters and put them back into her backpack. Surprisingly, Wilson acted faster and shoved them back into the backpack.

"You shouldn't be dating at such a young age. I'll confiscate these love letters."

Feeling like he was treating her as a child, Yvette frowned. "I'm an adult now. I can start dating."

Since she got into the car, she had been cold toward him. Such harsh words reminded Wilson of the scene he had just witnessed. He **exuded** his suppressed grimace.

For the first time, he found Sean incredibly annoying.

Samuel, in the driver's seat, was flabbergasted. However, Yvette remained unfazed and responded, "Wake me up when we get to the hospital." With that, she closed her eyes to rest without

without glancing at Wilson once.

Sensing how somber the atmosphere had become, Samuel secretly admired Yvette. It was the first time anyone had dared to ignore Wilson

like this.

Clenching

his jaw, Wilson gazed unfathomably at Yvette while she slept peacefully. Although Yvette **had** always been aloof, she had never treated him with such an attitude.

Therefore, Wilson assumed something must've happened and angered Yvette.

After half an hour, the car stopped steadily at the hospital entrance. Yvette opened her eyes and got out of the car.

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## Chapter 104

At this point, even Samuel could see

ee Yvette's indifference toward Wilson. She acted **like** she wanted to cut ties with him.

Samuel cautiously stole a glance **at** Wilson. As expected, Wilson's facial expression was **as** gloomy as the **dark clouds**

Samuel mustered his courage and advised, "Mr. Wilson, young women change their minds quickly nowadays. Just like my cousin, her preferences **for** guys change every day. You need to secure a place in Ms. Murray's heart, or those guys on her campus will win her over. By then

Before Samuel could finish expressing the **possibility** of Yvette abandoning Wilson, he felt a deadly stare at him.

"Are you saying I'm no match for those guys?"

Samuel shook his head vigorously in fright. "N— No... Mr. Quinn, that wasn't what I meant!"

Wilson scoffed as he tensed up the atmosphere with his silent rage. With long strides, he exited the car and went after Yvette.

"Dr. Jenkins, Mrs. Quinn Senior is still unconscious. Her condition is deteriorating rapidly. If we don't find a way to stop it, her life might be in danger..."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man known as Sebastian Jenkins showed a grave expression. Martha's illness was obviously severe.

"We can't wait any longer. We need to perform atrial fibrillation surgery on surgery on Mrs. O

Quinn Senior immediately...”

“Hold on!” Yvette strode into the room. Her face was expressionless but commanded respect.

Upon seeing the unconscious Martha on the hospital bed, she was shocked. She didn’t expect that Wilson’s grandmother was the elderly lady she had saved that day!

Her **facial** expression softened. She had intended to prepare medicine for the elderly lady using the Nirvaroot. By a twist of fate, it would still be used for Martha.

“W—

Who are you? Who let you in?” Sebastian expressed his impatience. “Don’t cause trouble here. Leave immediately!”

patient’s current condition isn’t suitable for atrial fibrillation

While still fixating on the unconscious Martha, Yvette spoke firmly to him, “The p surgery. You’re gambling with her life!”

Sebastian was clearly surprised that Yvette could see through this. But he retorted, “What do you know, young lady? If we don’t perform atrial fibrillation surgery now, Mrs. Quinn Senior won’t even have a chance to take the risk. Move **aside** and stop wasting time!”

Yvette stood still and stared sternly at him. “I won’t let you touch her! Atrial fibrillation surgery is absolutely out of the question!”

“You little...” Sebastian **was** infuriated. He was a renowned figure in the medical field, second only to the legendary Miracle Healer. No one had ever **dared** to defy him like this!

Yvette’s focus was entirely on Martha. She was brainstorming on ways to save her.

Given Martha’s current condition, surgery wasn’t an option. The only solution was to regulate her body with silver needles and supplement it

with the Nirvarout.

d to enter!”

“What on earth are you planning, young lady? Get out of the room! You’re not supposed to

The noise interrupted Yvette’s thoughts, causing her to frown in annoyance. She instantly exuded an air of chillness. “Get out. Don’t disturb me while I treat Mrs. Quinn Senior.”

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Chapter 105

Sebastian and the others shuddered and quickly regained their composure. They wondered, "Does she have any medical skills? How dare she want to treat Mrs. Quinn Senior! What a joke!"

I

"How's my **grandma's** condition?" Wilson followed closely behind and strode into the room.

"Mr. Quinn, you're finally here!" Sebastian and his team looked at Wilson as if he were their savior. "This young lady is causing trouble and hindering us from treating Mrs. Quinn Senior. **Please** get her out of here!"

They expected Wilson to **drive** the imprudent Yvette out of the hospital room.

Yvette expressed her impatience toward Wilson. "Tell them to get out and stop disturbing me!"

Their presence would only get in her way,

Upon seeing this, Sebastian and the rest were stupefied again. They wondered who Yvette was and how she would dare to be so arrogant in front of Wilson.

Knowing that Wilson was never lenient, they thought Yvette was doomed. But in the next second, they were left dumbfounded.

Wilson glared sternly at them and reprimanded, "Didn't you hear her? Get out!"

Sebastian was puzzled. Despite **their** confusion, they dared not disobey Wilson's orders and left the room.

Once they left, the room instantly became quiet. Yvette took out the silver needles, disinfected them, and inserted them into Martha's major pressure points. Her movements were imperceptibly swift.

As time passed, Sebastian and his team couldn't help but whisper among themselves..

"What is Mr. Quinn thinking? How could he trust a young lady to **treat** Mrs. Quinn Senior?"



“Exactly, Mrs. Quinn Senior is already in a critical condition. Letting a young lady mess around will only make things worse, won’t it?”

“You’re right! If something happens to Mrs. Quinn Senior, how will that young lady take responsibility...”

Before they could finish talking, the door to the hospital room opened. Yvette looked at them indifferently. “Go on, I’m listening.”

She caught them talking behind her back. **Sebastian** and his team felt embarrassed and lowered their heads awkwardly.

She ignored them and handed the prepared prescription to Wilson.

“Mrs. Quinn **Senior** is stable for now. According to this prescription, brew the Nirvaroot and let her take it regularly. Her health will gradually improve. When her **condition** is fit for surgery, I’ll perform it myself.”

Upon hearing that Martha was fine, Sebastian and his team widened their eyes in disbelief. They found it incredible as Martha was in a critical condition just moments ago.

They eagerly rushed into the room. The improvement in Martha’s pallid complexion and normal readings of the instruments finally convinced them. **The** young lady they underestimated had managed to treat what they couldn’t.

It was incredible that Yvette bore such magnificent medical skills at a young age!

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## Chapter 106

Yvette could read their thoughts. She blinked and said casually, “Not only bald people are skilled in medicine.”

Sebastian was struck speechless. He touched the few strands of hair left on his head, feeling deeply insulted.

Although Yvette’s remark was harsh, he held back his frustration.

“Miss, can I assist you in your next treatment for Mrs. Quinn Senior?”

Upon seeing Sebastian’s ingratiating smile, the others immediately scoffed. Despite being a respected figure in the medical field, he was now begging to assist a young lady. How embarrassing!

But in the next second, they all surrounded Yvette. They showed the same integrating smile as him. "Miss, please consider us. We can assist

you, too.

"I can help too. Miss, please allow me to help out the next time you treat Mrs. Quinn Senior!"

They were willing to sacrifice their pride for medical knowledge.

**Their** pestering annoyed Yvette. In the end, Wilson had to order them to leave before they would leave reluctantly.

Now that Martha's condition had improved significantly, Wilson finally felt relieved. He gazed at Yvette with gentleness and affection.

"Thank you," he said.

Yvette remained indifferent toward him. "No need to thank me. I didn't **receive** the 50 billion dollars for nothing. I'll return in three days to perform acupuncture for Mrs. Quinn Senior."

With that, Yvette took her backpack and turned to leave. But just as she took a step, Wilson grabbed her wrist tightly.

"**Why** are you upset?" Wilson gazed intently at her. His tone was tinged with a rare hint of pleading. "Don't be so cold toward me. I can't handle it..."

Yvette stared at her gripped wrist and asked coldly, "What's your relationship with **Yasmin**?"

"Yasmin?" Wilson frowned and asked in confusion, "**Who's** that?"

"Stop pretending." Yvette's expression turned even gloomier as she shook off his hand.

"Let go of

me.

"Yvette..." Seeing that Yvette **was** genuinely angry, Wilson felt even more helpless, "I really don't know who she is!"

Yvette's expression grew even colder. Wilson had helped Yasmin multiple times, so Yvette didn't believe he didn't know her.

“**Mr.** Quinn, she’s referring to Ms. Yasmin from the Murray family!” Knowing that Wilson would often forget insignificant people, Samuel quickly reminded him.

Yasmin had called yesterday and hinted that she wanted to see Wilson. If she knew **that** Wilson couldn’t even remember her name, she would probably be furious.

Samuel reacted quickly. He guessed Yvette’s anger had to do with the Quinn family helping Yasmin yesterday. Thus, he promptly and respectfully reported to Wilson.

“Mr. Quinn, Ms. Yasmin called yesterday with her second **request**. I know you wouldn’t care about such a minor issue. So, I fulfilled her second request without reporting it to you.”

“Ms. Yvette, Ms. Yasmin once did the Quinn family a favor. In return, she was granted the **right** to make three requests!” Samuel quickly explained, “Mr. Quinn has nothing to do with her!”

Indeed, there was no connection between Wilson and Yasmin. However, Wilson had a marriage arrangement with the heiress from the **Murray** family, who had been brought back from the countryside.

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## Chapter 107

Samuel dared not say this out loud. After all, Wilson was determined to break off the engagement with the heiress from the **Murray family**.

Quinn

After hearing this, Yvette’s cold expression finally softened. That was the reason they had helped Yasmin several times.

Wilson played with her hand with a gaze full of amusement. His magnetic and lazy voice made her ears tingle. “So, were you just jealous?”

As soon as the thought of jealousy crossed Yvette’s mind, she dismissed it. “No, you’re overthinking it.”

“Are you **sure**?” Wilson sanded enchantingly and continued, “Then why were you ignoring me earlier?”

His voice was already deep and pleasant. With it drawn out now, her ears tingle even more.

Yvette blinked her eyes and turned her head away. She didn't want to respond to him and refused to admit her jealousy.

Her reaction made Wilson's smile deepen, He lowered his voice to **coax** her. "Fine, you weren't jealous."

Only then did Yvette turn to glance at him proudly. At least he was sensible!

"But I'm jealous," Wilson leaned in closer and gazed intently at her. His lazy voice was seductive. "Don't accept love letters from anyone else from now on."

In the face of his frivolous attitude, Yvette's ears flushed. She avoided his intense gaze.

"I want to go home!"

Noticing Yvette's flushing **ears**, Wilson smiled pleasingly. Seeing how shy Yvette was had put him **in** a good mood.

"Welcome home, Ms. Murray!"

Yvette nodded at **the** household **staff** greeting her when she arrived at Murray Manor. When she was about to open the door, Yara's worried voice rang out.

"Alas, I don't even know how to tell Yvie about this!"

Irwin's voice followed immediately. "Exactly, Yvie just got back. How about we wait a bit before telling her?"

Yara nodded in agreement and replied, "Yeah, you're absolutely right. Yvette has just reunited with us. Considering her young age, let's wait a little longer before telling her about her fiancé. I'm worried she won't be able to accept

"Yara, I agree! If our elders hadn't arranged this marriage, I would've broken off the engagement instantly!" Irwin spoke softly, "We've just found Yvie. I just want to make it up to her. I don't want to marry her off so soon!"

Yara nodded and **said**, "You're right, Irwin. I want to spend time with Yvie and compensate outstanding, he's much older than Yvie! We should find a way to **delay** the engagement." "It's all because we've had five boys before her. Otherwise, their ages wouldn't be so different." Upon learning about her arranged fiancé, Yvette narrowed her eyes and scoffed. She didn't want a fiancé

the lost 10

years. Although that man is

fiancé

She took out her phone and quickly texted Jake.

“Check which prestigious family in Jubilife City the Murray family has a marriage agreement with.”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

Play

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Chapter 108

Jake replied to the text promptly.

“**Got** it, Boss! I’ll check right away! But why would you need me to check it? **Wait**, Boss, is the Murray family trying to arrange a marriage alliance with another prestigious family for you?”

Yvette typed her reply calmly. “No, stop questioning **so** much. Just do as I say. Once you find out, offer them a sum of **money** to break off the

engagement.”

Jake replied, “No problem, Boss!”

Yvette put away her phone and strode in. Upon seeing her, Irwin and Yara stopped discussing the engagement and greeted her with bright smiles.

“Yvie, you’re back!” Yara immediately held Yvette’s hand **and** sat her down on the couch. “Are you tired? Let me give you a massage.”

Irwin approached them and said with a smile, “Yvie, do you want some fruits? How about I peel an apple for **you**?”

Watching the scene from the stairs, Yasmin felt extremely irritated.

Jealousy filled her eyes as she exclaimed, “Uncle Irwin, Aunt Yara, I have good news! I just

received an audition invitation from Starlight Entertainment! The audition is tomorrow, and I'm a bit nervous about it."

"Wow, that's amazing! Starlight Entertainment is the top entertainment company in the country! Yasmin, you must cherish this opportunity!"

"**Yeah**, Yasmin, we'll support you!"

Yara and Irwin praised Yasmin, but their attention remained on Yvette.

Although Yasmin felt even more upset about it, she maintained her kind and innocent smile. "With your encouragement, I feel much more confident!"

Yara looked at her with a smile. "Silly goose, we're family! No need to be so formal!"

Yasmin immediately held Yara's arm affectionately and **said** coquettishly, "Aunt Yara, can you come with me to the audition tomorrow? Your company will boost my confidence!"

"Of course, no problem!"

With Yara's promise, Yasmin's eyes sparkled with smugness. She continued to cling to Yara and acted coquettishly to keep their attention off Yvette.

Yvette was used to Yasmin's little tricks. She ignored Yasmin and walked up to the second floor instead. She wanted to find the emerald pendant and return it to Martha the next time she visited the hospital.

However, the drawer where she kept the **emerald** pendant was now empty. Her expression turned gloomy instantly. She summoned the household staff responsible for cleaning her room.

"Who has been in my room while **I was** away?"

The household staff's eyes darted around as they started to play dumb,

"Ms. Murray, no one has entered your room while you were away!"

"**She's** right. Except for us cleaning your room, no one else has entered!"

Yvette could see through their lies immediately. She narrowed her eyes and exuded grimness.

"Are you sure **no** one else **has** entered

my room?”

“Of course, **Ms.** Murray! We assure you that no one else has been in your room!”

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Chapter 109

“Exactly, Ms. Murray! We assure you that no one else has entered your room besides us!”

The household staff lied shamelessly and calmly. **They** thought a country **bumpkin** like Yvette was merely a **target** for their deception.

As she watched their shameless behavior, Vette’s gaze turned icy. “Fine, I **believe** you.”

Upon hearing this, the household staff instantly grinned smugly. They managed to outwit Yvette with their little tricks.

Just as **they** started to feel pleased with themselves, Yvette’s upcoming words stumped them.

“In that case, you all must’ve stolen my missing item. Get ready to be taken to the police station.”

The household staff hurriedly protested, “Ms. Murray, we didn’t steal your things. You **can’t** accuse us like this!”

“That’s right! We’re the honest and hardworking household staff of the Murray Manor. You can’t just falsely accuse us, Ms. Murray!”

Yvette leaned lazily against the wall, crossing her legs. Although she looked relaxed, the chill she exuded made people shiver.

“Didn’t you say no one else has entered my room besides you? So, who else could’ve stolen my item if it weren’t you?”

Yvette’s retort rendered the household staff speechless as their expressions changed. Yasmin had told them that Yvette was just a gullible country bumpkin. All they needed to do was keep denying it

But now, they couldn't understand how someone like her could **have** such an overpowering presence.

Yvette tapped the table with her pale fingertips. She exuded a sense of oppression. "I'm impatient. Do you want to go to the police station or tell the truth?"

The household staff's faces turned pale. They abandoned their previous smugness and pleaded to speak.

"Ms. **Murray**, we really didn't steal your things..."

Yvette couldn't be bothered with their nonsense. She took out her phone and was ready to call the police.

The household staff panicked. "Please don't, Ms. Murray! We'll tell. We'll reveal the truth."

They couldn't go to jail. Not only would they get fired by the Murray family, but they would have difficulty finding jobs in the future.

"W—well... Ms. Yasmin entered your room while you were away!"

Upon learning that it was indeed Yasmin, Yvette's expression grew grimmer. She turned to go downstairs.

Yasmin ignored Irwin's and Yara's tired expressions. She kept clinging to them, acting all sweet and innocent.

"Hand over the item."

Seeing the terrified household staff behind Yvette, Yasmin realized what happened. Yvette had found out about her stealing the emerald pendant.

However, Yasmin played dumb and asked naively, "Yvie, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

That emerald pendant was the only proof **that** Yasmin was Martha's lifesaver. She needed this chance to get close to wife.

o Wilson **and** become his

No matter what, she refused to return it to Yvette.

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## Chapter 110

“What’s happening?” Yara and Irwin stood up and asked in confusion.

“Uncle Irwin and Aunt Yara, Yvie suspects me of stealing her things!” Yasmin quickly spoke up.

She **showed** a look of grievance. “But having grown up in the Murray Manor, **I’ve** always had everything I wanted. Why would I need to steal from her?”

Yasmin added, “Besides, Yvie grew up in the countryside. She doesn’t have anything **valuable**. What can I possibly steal from her? What have I done to provoke her that she would falsely accuse me of theft!

As they witnessed this scene, Yara and Irwin didn’t know what to do!

Although Yasmin’s words were harsh, there was some truth to them. Ever since **Yasmin’s** parents passed away, she had been under Irwin and

**Yara’s** care.

In their eyes, Yasmin had always been a kind and obedient **child**. They couldn’t believe she **would** steal anything

But they also knew **that** Yvette would never falsely accuse anyone.

They were in a dilemma, torn between the two.

In the face of their hesitation, Yasmin’s eyes filled with tears. She looked particularly pitiful, which evoked sympathy from others.

“Yvie, are **you** mad at me for asking Aunt Yara to accompany **me** to the Starlight Entertainment audition tomorrow? Is that why you’re falsely accusing me?

“I have no intention of competing for Aunt Yara’s affection. You don’t need to put your guard up against me. And you even stoop to such despicable means to slander **me**.”

“You didn’t steal that **emerald** pendant?”

As Yvette watched Yasmin countered unfairly, her expression grew darker. “Are you sure you **did**

Yasmin suppressed her guilt and said pitifully, “Of course. I swear something bad would happen to me if I had stolen your belongings.”

Before Yasmin could finish her sentence, Yvette swiftly took out the emerald pendant from Yasmin's pocket.

"What do you **have** to say now?"

Yvette caught Yasmin glancing at her pocket just now. The subconscious reactions she made out of guilt were undeniable.

As the emerald pendant fell from her pocket, Yasmin's expression changed. She cursed inwardly.

"Yasmin, **you** actually stole Yvie's item..."

Facing Yara and Irwin's shocked and disappointed gazes, Yasmin flustered. Both of them were her greatest support in this family. If they disliked her, she **couldn't** get anything from them in the future.

Yasmin resented Yvette for ruining her kind and obedient image in Yara and Irwin's eyes!

Despite her inner rage, she cried pitifully, looking fragile and sorrowful. "Uncle Irwin and Aunt Yara, I'm sorry. I like the emerald pendant too much. I lost my senses and resorted to stealing it!

With **hard** evidence, she had no choice but to **admit** it.

Yara and Irwin couldn't conceal their disappointment. But since they had raised Yasmin for so **many years**, they couldn't help but feel sympathetic seeing her cry miserably.

"You should apologize to **Yvie**, not us."

Yasmin's gaze grew even more malicious. Apologizing to Yvette was worse **than** death to her.

She had only taken Yvette's emerald pendant. She didn't think they should side with Yvette to humiliate her because of it.

They always claimed that Yasmin and Yvette were equally important to them. But in the end, they still favored their biological daughter.