

## Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 121-130

### Chapter 121

At Jubilife University, Yvette entered **the** classroom just in time. When **she** was about to take her seat, someone scolded her from behind.

“Stand right there! Who allowed you to enter the classroom when you  
you’re late? Get out and stand outside!”

This scene caused the students to whisper among themselves.

“Yvette is in trouble today. How unlucky of her to have provoked Mr. Ford!”

“Exactly, she’s in big trouble today!”

Yvette remained nonchalant  
toward these whispers. She responded indifferently, “I’m not late.”

“Stepping into the classroom as the bell rings is considered late for me!”

The head of the Department of Medicine, Elijah Ford, had always been at odds with Matt. **Since** Yvette was placed in the department by him, Elijah would naturally target her.

**In** addition to Nora’s frequent badmouthing of Yvette toward Elijah, his dislike for Yvette intensified.

“Get out of the classroom immediately-

Before Elijah could finish his sentence, Nora’s  
voice sounded, “**I’m** sorry, Mr. Ford. I got held up by something on the way, which is why I’m late.”

Upon seeing Nora, Elijah’s expression softened considerably. He nodded at her and **said**, “Come in, just don’t be late next time.”

“**Thank** you, Mr. Ford. ”

Nora smiled smugly as she cast a provocative glance at Yvette.

She didn’t care if Yvette had Matt’s protection. After  
all, everyone at Jubilife University knew El

Elijah **and** Matt had always been **at odds**.

Now that Matt wasn't on campus, a country bumpkin like Yvette would be at their mercy.

"Why are you still standing there? Get out of the classroom now! Stop wasting my time!" Elijah's expression turned cold again as he berated

**Yvette.**

Yvette lazily raised an eyebrow and strutted **back** to her seat. Her disregard for Elijah was an act of sheer defiance for him.

**This** infuriated Elijah. No student had ever dared to disregard him in this **way**!

"Having Mr. Russell's protection doesn't mean you **can** act wilfully. You're in the Department of Medicine now. I can easily get you kicked out!" "Okay." Yvette leaned against the chair and crossed her legs. With a typical dominant pose, her tone became even more laid-back. "**Come** on, **I'm** waiting for you to kick me out."

Her attitude was absolutely brazen.

The students who originally disliked Yvette couldn't help but admire her now.

"Why you" Elijah was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Nora quickly stood up and accused Yvette righteously, "Yvette, don't go **too** far. Due to Mr. Russell's special treatment, you've become too arrogant to respect the lecturers. So someone with a disrespectful attitude and poor conduct like you doesn't deserve to stay in the Department of Medicine.

Watching Nora's righteous display, Yvette clenched her fists slightly. She scoffed and said slowly, "Stop labeling me. If he doesn't respect me, why should I respect him?"

Elijah's double standard attitude also sparked discussion in the class

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## Chapter **122**

"Yeah, exactly! Yvette wasn't even late, yet she was being kicked out of the classroom. Meanwhile, the class representative was late but still allowed in. This is obviously a double-standard scenario."

"I know, right? Why is the person who was late allowed in, but the one who wasn't got kicked out of class? This is so **unfair**!"

Hearing the hushed discussion, Elijah's expression grew grimmer. "All of **you**, shut up!"

Seeing Elijah fuming, the whole class reluctantly fell silent.

"I allowed Nora in because she's the top student in the class! On the contrary, Yvette only got into the Department of Medicine through connections. She knows nothing about medicine. Why shouldn't I kick her out of the classroom?"

Elijah sneered at Yvette and added, "Since you're so defiant, I'll give you a chance. **Solve** the question on the **board**. If you can solve it, I'll respectfully invite you back into the classroom. I won't even complain if you come late in the future!"

Then, he **continued**, "But if you can't solve it, you'll have to tell Mr. Russell that you're leaving the Department of Medicine!"

The class erupted once again.

"My goodness,

that

question is incredibly difficult. How could a newbie like Yvette solve it?"

"Exactly, even we can't solve it. It seems like Mr. Ford is purposely making things difficult for Yvette.!!

"Alright," Yvette accepted the challenge without hesitation.

Nora immediately showed a sinister smile. She couldn't **even** answer the question on the board, so there was no way

for a country bumpkin like

Yvette could.

Nora believed that day would be the day Yvette got kicked out of the Department of Medicine. She briefly texted Yasmin to share the **good**

news with her.

"Hmph, **what** an overconfident brat!" Elijah scoffed disdainfully. He didn't believe Yvette could solve the question.

"How dare Yvette even try? She actually accepted the challenge to solve such a difficult question..."

“Oh my, it looks like she’ll get kicked out of the department today!”

The discussions in the class did not affect Yvette. She strode up to the stand and started answering the question. The whole process took less

than three minutes

“How did she manage to get the answer within three minutes? Is she scribbling nonsense?”

The students couldn’t help but echo these thoughts

“**She** must be guessing! It’s impossible to solve it in three minutes!”

Nora’s smug expression intensified. She spoke mockingly, “Yvette, if you really can’t solve it, you **can ask** me for help. If your attitude were better, maybe I’d teach you. Why did you scribble nonsense? **Well**, you’re going to get expelled from the Department of Medicine now”

Yvette looked at her coldly. “Who said I’m getting kicked out of the Department of Medicine?”

The thought of Yvette being arrogant, even at her impending doom, made Nora scoff.

“Mr. **Ford**, Yvette scribbling nonsense is outright disrespect to you. Such a student should be expelled from the Department of Medicine as soon **as** possible!”

If Nora could get Yvette kicked out, Yasmin might persuade the Murray family to invest in the Spade family’s company.

With this thought, Nora’s tone grew more urgent. She could sense the drastic change in Elijah’s expression.

“Mr. Ford, what are you waiting for? Quickly expel her **from** the Department of Medicine

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## Chapter 123

Nora still hadn’t snapped back to her senses, Sneering at Yvette, she said, “Did you hear **that**? Mr. Ford told you

“I was talking to you!” Elijah berated her before she could finish.

“What? Did you tell me to shut up, Mr. Ford?”

to shut up-

Nora stared at Elijah in bewilderment. Her grades were decent, and her family was also acquainted with him. Thus, she was always **avored** in her class. Elijah had never spoken to her like this before!

Elijah gave no heed to her. Instead, he gaped at Yvette and exclaimed, "How did you solve it?"

This problem had stumped even the top medical experts. In the end, only the legendary Miracle Healer could solve it.

Elijah had deliberately chosen this question to humble them, wanting to make them realize that there were still many more talented people in the industry. They might've gotten into the Department of Medicine at Jubilife University, but they still had to work hard.

He didn't expect Yvette to solve it within three minutes. He thought she was merely a bimbo who got into the program through connections. He still couldn't believe it.

Yvette seemed unfazed. "You just need hands for it," she answered.

Everyone else couldn't help but silently marvel at her brilliance despite her arrogance. Solving such a difficult problem in three minutes was undeniably impressive.

Only Nora looked distraught.

This was impossible! Even she couldn't solve the question. How could Yvette, a mere country bumpkin, be capable of it?

Yvette must've seen the problem somewhere else, and she remembered the answer. That explained why she could solve it! "Remember what you said earlier. **Don't** interfere with anything I do from now on," Yvette said.

She returned to her seat. Then, she plopped her head on the table and slept right in front of Elijah.

Her arrogant display upset Elijah, but he didn't utter another word. He merely returned to his stand and continued his lecture.

As Yvette's classmates watched how things unfolded, they **saw** her in a new light.

Nora looked devastated nonetheless. She was already secretly plotting how to expel her from the medical school.

Yvette was still sleeping on the table when the class was over. Not daring to wake her up, all of her classmates consciously lowered their voices.

Suddenly, **Yasmin's** voice echoed from outside the classroom. Her loud voice roused Yvette from her sleep as she strode in.

Yvette **was** particularly grumpy when she just woke up. A hint of impatience flashed across her delicate features, inexplicably evoking a sense of fear in others.

Π

"Yvie, I heard you've been kicked out of med school. How did that happen?"

Once Yasmin received the news from Nora that Elijah had kicked Yvette out of medical school, she rushed there instantly. She certainly wouldn't let the chance to ridicule Yvette slip!

Yvette looked irritated. She had been staying up late to work on the Revival Potion and prescribe medicine for Martha. She hadn't been resting well, but Yasmin had the nerve to wake her up.

"You're noisy. Shut up."

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Chapter 124

Noting how impatient Yvette looked, Yasmin thought she was in a foul mood because she'd **been** kicked out of medical **school**.

Though Yasmin reveled in Yvette's predicament, she feigned concern and said, "Yvie, I'm just concerned about you! You worked so hard to get into med school. How could you blow it? Uncle Irwin and Aunt Yara will be so upset if they find out that you've been kicked out of-"

"You're concerned about me?" Yvette interrupted her coldly. She smirked and continued, "If you're really concerned about me, you should've known that I haven't been kicked out of med school."

What? Yvette wasn't kicked out of medical school?

Yasmin's expression changed drastically. But Nora did text her, saying that Elijah had kicked Yvette out of medical school!

The crowd couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

"Exactly! She **said** she's concerned about Yvette, but her actions say otherwise!"

“I think so too! I feel like she’s just here to ridicule Yvette.”

Hearing their hushed remarks, Yasmin grow visibly upset. She shot a scathing glare at Nora, sending a shiver down Nora’s spine.

Nora hung her head low in guilt. She texted Yasmine because she was fairly certain that Yvette couldn’t solve that problem. Unexpectedly, Yvette turned the tables!

And Yasmin had come before Nora even had time to inform her.

“Yvie, you’ve misunderstood me...”

It didn’t take long for Yasmin to change her tactics. Looking vulnerable, she said, “**I’m** just worried about you, so I came over in a hurry without getting the full story...”

Yvette couldn’t be bothered to put up with her antics. Ignoring Yasmin, **she** rose lazily and strode out of the classroom with her bag.

In contrast to Yasmin’s scowl, some of Yvette’s classmates couldn’t help but comment, “Yvette seems quite arrogant, but why does she seem so cool at the same time?”

“Yeah, and she **managed** to solve the question Mr. Ford **gave** us! I won’t call her a bimbo again.”

Seeing how they flattered Yvette, **Yasmin** felt

even worse. Her menacing gaze fell on Nora, plunging Nora into **a** state of terror.

She immediately changed the subject. If her classmates continued praising Yvette, Yasmin **was** surely going to be even more pissed. She’d be doomed by then.

“Don’t be upset, Yas. We all know how kind you are. Never mind if Yvette doesn’t appreciate your kindness! By the way, how did your audition at Starlight Entertainment go yesterday?”

As expected, everyone’s attention was drawn to this topic.

Yasmin was inevitably reminded of how she was humiliated at Starlight Entertainment. She clenched her fists, but she couldn’t possibly admit **the** humiliation she endured in front of so many people.

Suppressing her embarrassment, she flashed **a** modest smile. “It went quite well.”

Nora immediately gushed at her. “Don’t be so modest, Yas! It must’ve gone very well if you say it like that. It seems like you’re about to be signed under Starlight Entertainment and become a big star soon!”

Everyone eyed Yasmin enviously.

“Yasmin, don’t forget us once you’ve become a superstar! Remember to give us your autograph!”

“Yeah!”

Yasmin’s vanity was greatly satisfied, but she still feigned modesty and said, “Of course, I won’t forget you all. But I haven’t decided whether I’m going to pick Starlight Entertainment.”

Chapter 125

Chapter **125**

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Chapter **125**

“What? You’re still considering whether

er you’ll sign with Starlight Entertainment?” Nora exclaimed. “But it’s the Starlight Entertainment we’re talking about!

“It’s the top **entertainment** agency in our country, with all the Artists **signed** under it. **This** is an opportunity that others can only dream of. Why are you still hesitating?”

Yasmin felt even more **vain** upon the flattery. With a gentle smile, she began, “Starlight Entertainment is great, but I’m still going to give it some serious thought.”

There were no representatives from Starlight Entertainment in the classroom to correct her. She could just say whatever she wanted. After that, she’d just tell them that she had decided to focus on her studies first and enter the entertainment industry after she graduated.

With this, Yasmin could still maintain her perfect image. Her status would also be elevated, and these peasants would envy her even more.

Yvette **hadn’t** walked far from the classroom. Thanks to her perfect hearing, she heard everything Yasmin said. She smirked and tapped her fingers swiftly on her phone.

Suddenly, everyone in the classroom received a video on their phones. It was the video of Yasmin being kicked out of Starlight Entertainment.

Yasmin had no **idea** what had just happened. She continued bragging.



“Starlight Entertainment really wanted me to sign with them. **Those** executives literally begged me to do so, but I still think that my studies matter most now. **So**, I might not sign with them...”

As she rambled on, she realized that everyone was looking at her strangely. She frowned in confusion, but she still carried on nonetheless.

“In fact, I feel quite bad for **not** signing with them. Those executives were practically begging me to sign with them, after all. If they found **out** that I’m not signing with them, they’d probably be very upset.”

“Is this how Starlight Entertainment begged you to sign with them?” Someone finally couldn’t bear it and showed Yasmin the **video** on her phone. As she played it, the video echoed throughout **the** classroom.

“Make sure to put up a sign to forbid entry for Yasmin Murray and dogs!”

“Turn it off! Turn it off now!” Yasmin screeched, her expression souring in an instant. “Turn it off now!”

Someone clicked their tongue and said, “She’s clearly blacklisted by Starlight Entertainment, yet she has the audacity to brag **that they** begged her to sign with them. She’s a liar!”

“Exactly! It doesn’t matter if she didn’t get in, but why did she lie to us? I didn’t expect her to be this **vain**...”

Hearing the flurry of whispers coursing through the room, Yasmin was outraged. Not only did she fail to ridicule Yvette, but she also made **a** fool out of herself!

It finally struck her when she spotted Yvette standing at the door—it must’ve been her doing!

“It’s your fault...”

Yasmin’s gaze immediately turned malicious. Having already lost her rationale, she lunged at Yvette as if she was about to tear her into pieces. But before Yasmin could get to Yvette, Yvette flicked a needle at her. She moved so quickly that it **went** unnoticed.

“Argh!”

A pang of numbness shot through Yasmin’s knees. Her legs suddenly gave in, and she collapsed on her knees before Yvette with a thud.

“Yas, why are you showing me so much respect?” Yvette asked with a smirk.

Her tone took on a mischievous lilt as she continued, "Since you prefer this position, I'll leave you to it. I'll get going first."

**Yasmin** felt even more humiliated, and the resentment in her eyes was about to ooze out. With both her legs numb, her strenuous attempts to get up were in vain. She couldn't stand up at all.

She was overwhelmed with loathing for Yvette, but all she could do was watch as Yvette swaggered away.

The campus gate was crowded with people. Even the security guards were unable to maintain order.

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## Chapter 126

"Oh my, Ashton actually came to Jubilife University!"

"Yeah! I certainly didn't **expect** him to come here. Hurry up and find him! He must be still here!"

Sensing the clamor, Yvette frowned. She swiftly decided to head toward the wall and climb over it to leave instead.

She'd just reached the wall when she heard a low, pleasant male voice. "They actually chased me here! Shit, I don't give a damn anymore.

"

," the voice greeted her. "Can you please get someone to help me? In return, **you can't** take a photo with me or get my autograph later!" Ashton was shivering on top of the wall, visibly devastated. It took him a tremendous amount of effort to return to Jubilife University to meet his sister. Little did he expect to be recognized the instant he set foot on campus.

How could this possibly happen when he literally had his mask on?

With the amount of people chasing him, Ashton had no choice but to hide. He would sneak out of Jubilife University after they left. But his plan was ruined when the entrance was practically swarming with people. He couldn't leave at all.

Thus, he had resorted to climbing over the wall to leave. Yet, he didn't expect the wall to be so high. He barely managed to climb up, and now he didn't even dare to get down.

up and get someone to help me down... I can't hold on much longer..."

"Hi, hurry up

Yvette seemed perplexed when she saw how miserable Ashton was. Why would he need someone to help when the wall was so low?

"Hey, did you hear me? Hurry up and get someone to

Before Ashton could finish, Yvette climbed up the wall. He was stunned. Even a grown man like him barely managed to climb the wall. How could a woman manage it so easily?

"Just jump down," Yvette said nonchalantly.

"No..."

o..." Ashton sobbed, shaking his head. "It's too tall I don't dare to..."

Arching an eyebrow, Yvette said, "I'll help you."

"Thank you so much!" Ashton looked at her gratefully. "You're so kind—Argh!"

Yvette kicked him down from the wall before he was done talking.

Ashton didn't expect her "help" to be kicking him off the wall. Rubbing his sore backside, he felt utterly aggrieved.

Yvette grabbed her bag. Just as she was about to leave, Ashton hastily grabbed her wrist.

"Hey, don't you want my autograph or a photo?"

"Nope." Yvette turned and stared at him coldly. "Let me go."

Only then did Ashton have a good look at her face. Not only was he amazed by her alluring features, but he also felt she looked familiar.

It felt odd. Upon seeing this woman, an urge to get close to her surged within him.

Ashton's **fingers** instinctively brushed past his chest. He couldn't help but wonder whether this was how love at first sight felt like.

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Chapter 127

"You're not my fan?" Ashton asked. He was reluctant to release her. Still, **he** complied after meeting her indifferent gaze.

"Nope," Yvette answered and turned to leave instantly.

"Hey! Even if you're not my fan, aren't you supposed to be excited to see me?"

Ashton had always garnered the most attention since his debut. Fans went crazy for him, and even more strangers begged for his autographs. He'd never been treated **indifferently** like this.

Yvette couldn't be bothered with him. She continued walking, remembering that she'd promised Wilson to visit Martha at the **hospital** that day. This delay had already wasted too much of her time.

Seeing how resolute she was, Ashton was flustered. He hurried after her and blurted out, "Thanks for today! Can I have your number?"

His ears flushed with embarrassment. Having finally met a woman he was interested in, he wanted to take the initiative for once.

"Oh! Ashton's here!"

"Ashton! We love you!"

As the shouts echoed in the air, his fans sprinted toward him.

"**Shoot**, I've been spotted!"

Snapping back to his senses, Ashton reached to take Yvette with him. Only then did he realize that she was already long gone. "She **left**..."

He let out a wistful sigh, wondering whether he would ever meet her again.

A black Maybach was parked not far away. As Yvette approached the car, Wilson opened the door.

Gazing at her with his captivating **eyes**, he asked gently, "What **took** you so long?"

As he spoke, he took her bag with practiced ease as if they were a couple.

"Something came up, so I was held back."

Yvette got into the car **and asked**, "Have you been waiting for long?"

“Nope,” Wilson replied in his low, baritone voice.

Samuel couldn’t help but snicker inwardly. They’d been waiting for nearly three hours! They had arrived two hours early and had been waiting since then.

Yvette glanced at her phone, realizing **that** Jake had been bombarding her with his texts.

“Boss, I have a bad feeling about **this**. You clearly told me to cancel your engagement after finding out who your fiancé was, but you changed your mind after realizing it was Wilson!”

“Boss, something’s wrong with you!”

“The more I think about it, the more worried I am. Boss, you’re not seduced by Wilson’s appearance, are you?”

“Boss, if they find out

at you’re taken, they probably rush to Jubilee City

Yvette thought Jake’s never-ending messages were annoying. She immediately blocked him and went on Twitter.

Ashton’s name was topping the trending searches.

It finally dawned on her when she saw the candid photos online. So, the man she had encountered earlier was her company’s cash **cow**! With so many artists at Starlight Entertainment, it was only natural that she couldn’t recognize them since she rarely visited the company,

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Chapter 128.

Yvette had been engrossed with her phone ever since she got in the **car**.

Wilson’s gaze darkened, and his gaze drifted toward her screen. The moment he noticed that she was staring at another man’s photo, he narrowed his eyes,

She was sitting next to him, but she seemed so engrossed in **another** man. He’d **have** to teach **her** a “lesson”.

A pair of well-defined hands on her phone suddenly dragged Yvette from her trance. The picture was no longer visible now.

Confused, she glanced up at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

re?" Wilson met her gaze.

"Don't you find me attractive anymore?"

Closing the gap between them, he murmured in an alluring voice that made people's knees go weak, "Why are you looking at someone else? Hm?"

Yvette clicked her tongue. So, he was **jealous**.

She fluttered her lashes slowly and drawled out, "You **might** be attractive, but I've had enough of looking at you every single day." "You've had enough?" **Wilson's** eyes glistened as he rasped, "You've just seen **all** of me last night, yet now you've already had enough?"

What the hell?

Overwhelmed by the shock of this information, Samuel shuddered. He nearly lost control of the steering wheel and **crashed** into the rail. Yvette saw Wilson naked? Did they progress so quickly?

Noting Samuel's reaction, Yvette knew he must've misunderstood. She pinched her brow helplessly and chided, "Stop it!"

Wilson was babbling nonsense. She merely saw his abs, that was all!

"Are you not going to take responsibility after seeing me naked?" Wilson whispered, his breath caressing her ear lobe. Leaning close into her ear, he murmured suggestively, "Are you exploiting me?"

This flirt was at it again.

Yvette glanced up and met his gaze. "What do you want me to do?"

"Of course, I'd like you to..." Wilson's voice trailed off, and he let out a chuckle.

Then, he drawled out, "Make **us** official"

Yvette smirked, a mischievous glint flickering in her eyes. She replied calmly, "But I have a fiancé,"

fiance

Unlike his usual demeanor, Wilson froze. "How dare you seduce me when you have a fiancé?" he gritted out.

She lashed him an innocent look and began indifferently, "When did I ever seduce you?"

so now she was in dental

Wilson gritted his teeth. The indifference in his eyes **vanished**, and it was replaced by a cheeky glint. "You did plenty of it when you were **drunk** last time...."

Hearing this, Yvette instinctively recalled a few fragmented images in her mind.

**He** continued, "Well, someone pinned me to the bed and bit me...."

A shade of red crept **toward** the tips of Yvette's ears. Brazenly, she began, "I was **drunk** last time. I don't remember anything you said." "It's fine if you don't. Just take me as your responsibility."

Gazing at her affectionately, Wilson swallowed **hard** and asked, "When are you going to **call** off your engagement with your fiancé?" Yvette was feeling quite mischievous at the moment. She replied nonchalantly, "I'm not planning to cancel the engagement."

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## Chapter 129

Samuel immediately sensed the palpable tension in the air. Still spiraling in shock, he hugged himself tight.

He didn't expect to stumble upon such a huge revelation.

Yvette actually had a fiancé, but she refused to cancel her engagement. Was she toying with Wilson's feelings then?

How could a proud man like him possibly endure this? Surely, **Yvette** was **doomed**.

"Are you toying with me?"

Wilson's **menacing** gaze fell on her. His set jaw clearly indicated how furious he was, but he still managed to maintain his composure. He didn't want to scare her, after all.

Others would've been intimidated by Wilson now, but Yvette wasn't one of them. She was certain that he wouldn't hurt her no matter how outraged he was.

She began nonchalantly, "Don't you have a fiancée as well?"

"You found out about it?"

Wilson's fury visibly dampened. Utterly helpless, he squeezed her cheeks gently and cooed, "Is that why you deliberately said that you won't cancel the engagement to spite me?"

Just as Yvette was about to say that he'd misunderstood her, he continued, "My engagement was arranged by the elders in my family.

"I've already decided to call off the engagement before I met you, and meeting you did nothing but make me even more determined to do so. It was only delayed because Grandma suddenly fell ill

"Once Grandma gets better, I will personally call off the engagement."

Yvette's heart fluttered **when** she saw how sincere he was. He really cherished her.

"Once I break off my engagement, I'll accompany you to cancel your engagement with your fiancé, alright?" he suggested, his tone thick with allure to bewitch anyone with weak willpower.

Yvette smirked. Raising her brows, she began purposely, "I told you. I'm not planning to break off my engagement." Wilson's expression darkened instantly. **His** stance grew menacing as **he** hissed, "Do you like your fiancé that much?"

A languid smirk spread across Yvette's lips. She drawled out, "Don't you wanna know?"

"Mr. Quinn, Ms. Murray, we're at the hospital!" Samuel exclaimed, interrupting Yvette before she could finish her sentence.

become. Thus, he had no choice but to intervene, **even** if it meant he

If he let Yvette continue speaking, he had no idea how livid Wilson would become had to bear Wilson's wrath.

"Got it," Yvette replied.

Just as she was about to **continue** speaking, Wilson opened the door for her. With a strained expression, he began in a clipped tone, "I'm quite angry now. Go visit Grandma first. I'll **join** you in a bit."

Wilson's blood boiled when he recalled Yvette's reluctance to cancel her engagement. He felt jealous for the first time in his life, and his jealousy was so intense that he could barely suppress **his** rage.

But he shouldn't reveal this side of him to Yvette. She was way too delicate. He'd scare her.



Living up to his high perceptiveness, Samuel immediately said, “Ms. Murray, I’ll take you to the hospital!”

Only then did Yvette realize that she’d **gone** overboard.

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Chapter 130

her **a** chance **to**. He

le shot a glance at Samuel, and

Feeling helpless, Yvette rubbed her forehead. She wanted to explain, but Wilson didn’t give her a Samuel docilely complied. He took Yvette with him and fled.

Yvette clicked her tongue in resignation. Fine. Wilson himself had decided not to let her tell **him** who her fiancé was

In the car, Wilson held a cigarette between his fingers. Visibly irritated, he seemed to exude an air of menace. He looked terrifying, to say the

least.

It had been a while since he smoked. Yvette disliked the smell of cigarettes, so he hadn’t touched one since. But he was truly annoyed by her.

As he wondered just how great Yvette’s fiancé was, his gaze turned hostile. Was he so good to the point that she was unwilling to **break** off the engagement?

How Wilson wished he could get rid of him forever!

Samuel returned after seeing Yvette into the hospital. Even he was terrified when he caught a glimpse of Wilson’s expression.

Cautiously, he began, “Mr. **Quinn**, do you need me to look into which family Ms. Murray’s fiancé belongs to? We can pressure them into breaking off the engagement with Ms. Murray...

“No. You don’t have to intervene.”

**W**

Samuel stared at Wilson in bewilderment. Due to Wilson's usual ruthless ways, he would've done so a long time ago.

After all, Samuel saw how differently Wilson treated Yvette. There **was** no way that he could tolerate Yvette being **with** another man.

Besides, no one would dare to defy Wilson in Jublife. **Anyone** would immediately call off the engagement with Yvette if Wilson pressured them.

to do **so**.

Wilson took a drag of his cigarette. His expression turned grave, and the tension in the car grew **thick**.

In fact, he'd thought of resorting to Samuel's suggestion before. But he was worried that Yvette would be furious if she found out. After all, she liked her stupid **fiancé** so much that she refused to break off the engagement **with him**.

Knowing Yvette's **temperament**, she'd probably distance herself from Wilson if he forced her fiancé to cancel the engagement.

That wasn't what he wanted!

His

expression hardened. Then, he took his phone out and called **someone**.

The call was **answered** promptly.

"Wilson, why did you think of calling me?" Collin's voice echoed from the other end of the phone. He sounded surprised.

Looking glum, Wilson was in no mood to bicker with him. "Are there any effective **ways** to sabotage someone else's relationship?" he asked.

"Fucking hell!" Collin swore. Flabbergasted, **he** simply couldn't believe his ears. "**Come** again, Wilson. You said you wanted to sabotage someone else's relationship?"

As the most sought-after bachelor among **the** socialites in Jublife, countless women flocked after Wilson. Why would he even need to wreck someone else's relationship?

Samuel's jaw dropped open when he heard this. Goodness gracious! Was Wilson going to become a homewrecker?

He certainly **didn't** expect Wilson to

This far for Yvette!

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