

## Talented Hairess A Rose with Thorns Chapter 172-180

### Chapter 172

Hearing Ashton's worried voice outside the private room, Yvette instinctively wanted to leave. But Wilson held her even tighter, his large hand **wickedly** rubbing her slender waist.

"Do you think your fiancé will be angry if he sees us like this?"

Upon hearing this, Yvette finally understood why he acted so strangely today. He had mistakenly assumed Ashton was her fiancé. That **was** also why he lost control of himself.

It didn't help but

As she thought about that forceful **and** domineering kiss earlier, Yvette's ears reddened. The stinging sensation on her lips reminded her of what that kiss felt like.

Outside the private room, **Ashton's** increasingly anxious calls rang. Yvette could only lift her beautiful eyes and stared at Wilson. "Let me go first," she says.

She tried to shake off the man's grip, but Wilson only tightened his hold on her waist. His mesmerizing eyes filled with possessiveness.

"I won't let you go to **him**," he said.

Yvette sighed deeply, frowning at him.

Wilson lowered his **gaze**, staring intently at her with those captivating eyes, making it impossible for her to **look** away.

"You've seen everything and touched everything. You **have** to take responsibility," he whispered.

"Not everything. It was only your abs! Yvette retorted. When she realized what she had just said, her face flushed a deep red.

"**Oh.**" Hearing this, Wilson chuckled. His deep, magnetic voice tinged with amusement. "It seems that my Yvie hadn't touched enough yesterday."

With those words, Wilson's deft fingers moved to his tightly knotted tie and pulled it loose. His collar became **slack**, revealing a handsome collarbone. And the cold air around him vanished, replaced by a roguish charm.

His deep, magnetic voice was seductive and intoxicating, making her heart race and her face flush.

"Today, I will let you touch me all over. You'll have to take responsibility once you're satisfied," he teased.

This womanizer had come into play again!

Yvette felt the heat on her face intensify. She reached to cover his mouth, silencing **him** from saying more outrageous things.

"Are you shy, Yvie dear?" Wilson's deep, magnetic voice carried even more amusement. Seeing Yvette's ears turn red with embarrassment caused his affection for her to deepen.

He didn't v

I want to push her too **hard and** scare her away.

He had originally planned to take it slow, to win her over step by step. But he hadn't expected Yvette to care so much **about** Ashton. It drove him out of control

Wilson sighed softly, holding her tightly in his arms. "Break off your engagement with your fiancé..."

Otherwise, he couldn't guarantee he wouldn't lose control and do something to Ashton. He had only let Ashton off easy because he was worried that Yvette would be furious if she found out

Upon hearing this, Yvette's eyes were filled with helplessness. But deep down, there's a mischievous glint in them.

"Yes, I promise to break **off** my engagement with my fiancé," she answered.

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"But remember, you were the one who insisted for me to call off my engagement."

Wilson didn't expect her to agree to break off the engagement. His heart filled with immense **joy**, causing him to overlook the meaning behind Yvette's words.

“As long as you agree to break off the engagement, I’ll do anything for you,” he cheered.

Yvette batted her lashes mischievously, **already** looking forward to his reaction when he found out the truth.

This incident would be a punishment for his uncontrollable behavior.

As her mind drifted to the rough kiss from earlier, Yvette’s ears uncontrollably turned **red again** as she broke free from his hold

“I have to go!” she said. Her brothers would be **worried** sick if they couldn’t find her.

“Are you in **such** a hurry to see him?” Wilson’s eyes exerted a dangerous air.

Yvette knew his jealousy was acting up again. **She** pressed her lips slightly before standing on tiptoe to kiss his lips. “Don’t be jealous. I really have to go,” she said.

Wilson froze when Yvette kissed him. His eyes darkened with a hint of desire, making him look even more enticing. Trying to ignore the burning heat on her ears, Yvette quickly left the private room.

Watching Yvette’s departure, Wilson’s throat bobbed slightly. He touched his lips with his fingers. He savored the feeling of her kiss.

**eyes** filled with satisfaction as he

He wanted to pull Yvette back in and continue the kiss. But he worried that was too much for her and scared her away. After all, Yvette was a shy young woman. He would have to hold himself back

After calming herself, Yvette returned to the private room where Ashton had been waiting. Seeing her back, both Ashton and Sean sighed in relief

“**Yvie**, where have you been? I couldn’t find you and was worried sick!” Ashton exclaimed.

Sean added, “Yes, Yvie. **Where** did you go? You must not run off like that ever again!”

Yvette knew they were genuinely worried about her. She nodded obediently, saying, “It won’t happen again.”

“Yvette listens so well!” they thought, feeling even more affectionate toward Yvette. She was so sweet and obedient **that** they couldn’t bear to scold her.

“Yvie, is it just me, or does your lips look swollen?” Ashton took notice of her lips and asked in confusion. “Your lips were fine before you left. What happened?”

Yvette felt the heat rising in her ears at his question. She replied with an innocent look, “It **was** nothing, just the spicy **food**.”

“Spicy food?” Ashton looked even more puzzled. They had not ordered any spicy dishes .

Yvette quickly changed the topic to avoid exposing herself. “**Sean**, Ashton, I’m a little tired. Can we go home now?”

Upon hearing Yvette was tired, Sean and Ashton immediately forgot about everything else.

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## Chapter 174

“You’re tired? Sorry, we hadn’t considered that. You’ve been out for a long time. You must be exhausted. I’ll drive you home now,” Ashton said, getting up.

“Exactly.” Sean agreed. Suddenly, he seemed like he recalled something. “You know what? I’ll drive. You hurt your hand. Stay with Yvie.”

Yvette quickly noticed the slight swelling on Ashton’s wrist. She frowned and asked, “Ashton, what happened to your hand?”

She was fiercely protective of her loved ones. She would make those who hurt them pay a huge price.

Her concern made Ashton’s heart swell with warmth. The pain in his hand didn’t seem so bad.

Yvie, don’t worry, it’s nothing. I just hurt it a little while **shaking** hands **with** Wilson,” he tried to lessen her worry.

Yvette’s frown deepened. She pressed her lips together tightly. She was a little upset.

Ashton tried to comfort her. “It’s okay, Yvie. Don’t worry about it. I’m fine. You said you were tired, right? I’ll take you home to rest right away.

Yvie felt the warmth in Ashton’s words. But at the same time, she was upset with Wilson . She took a **mental** note to settle this issue with him

with **him** the next time she saw him, for her brother’s sake.

Half an hour later, the car smoothly pulled up onto the Murray Manor driveway.

in her..

Yasmin's face darkened as she saw Ashton's Facebook post of him and Yvette. Jealousy surged within

They had taken only Yvette and left her behind!

She knew she no longer held any place in Sean and Ashton's hearts, but she couldn't fathom what kind of charm Yvette had used to make them dote on her so much.

Yasmin bit her lip furiously, her face filled with rage. Luckily, she still had Jacob on her side. He was the one who controlled the **family's** business. Having a good relationship with him was far more beneficial than with Sean and Ashton.

She could let them shower Yvette with their affection all they wanted; she didn't care about it in the slightest.

However, as she watched Ashton and Sean fawn over Yvette as they returned, her jealousy flared up again, and she was green with envy. Sean and Ashton had never left her out like this before. Now, they were all over Yvette. It felt like a slap in her face

If the maids and other socialites saw this, they would believe that Yvette's position in **the** household was better than hers. Then, they would all start fawning over Yvette. She would no longer be the one everyone doted on.

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The thought was unbearable for Yasmin. With a glint in her eyes, she pinched herself hard, making her **eyes well** up with tears as she faked a pitiful expression.

"Yvie! Ashton! Sean! You're back!" she exclaimed.

Yvette couldn't be bothered to respond to her, not even sparing her a glance as she headed straight for the stairs.

But Yasmin blocked her path. "Yvie, if you're still upset about the piano conference, I can apologize **again**. But please don't make Sean and Ashton isolate me. It's making me sad... I am sorry, Yvie, please don't treat me like this."

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Chapter **175**

As she looked at Yasmin blocking her path, Yvette's expression turned cold. Her **eyes** shimmered with a hint of cold

She hadn't intended to bother her, but Yasmin wouldn't leave her alone.

Before **Yvette** could say anything, Sean and Ashton spoke in unison, "Yasmin, what nonsense are you spouting? Yvette had never told us anything about isolating you. You're overthinking it."

Sean nodded **with** a serious expression. "Ashton was right. You've misunderstood. You owe her an apology."

**They** wanted her to apologize to Yvette?

Yasmin was fuming. She hadn't even started belittling Yvette, and they were already defending her!

Although furious on the inside, Yasmine still managed to put on a look of grievance. Her eyes turned red instantly.

"Ashton, Sean, I just felt sad that you took Yvette out without me," she said innocently.

"Don't cry, Yasmin," Sean and Ashton said.

Yasmin **gave** Yvette a look of triumph. In the past, they would always comfort her every time she cried. This time would be no different. She wanted to prove that she, Yasmin, was the true apple of the family's eye!

However, Sean and Ashton's next words changed everything.

"It was our idea to take Yvette out. She had never thought to isolate you. You can put your tears away," Ashton said.

"Yeah, that's right!" Sean nodded in agreement. "You're making such a fuss over nothing!"

Yvette was gentle and kind. How could she possibly tell them to isolate **Yasmin**? They just thought Yvette **wouldn't** want to see her. Yasmin understood the underlying meaning in their words. Her triumphant look instantly vanished. She was **fuming** with anger. They still defended Yvette even though she showed her tears!

The warmth in Yvette's heart deepened seeing Sean and Ashton's behavior. She silently added more points for them in her mind. "Hmm... It doesn't seem so bad having brothers after all!" she thought.

“Yasmin, go think about your actions.” Sean and Ashton pulled their gaze away from her. They turned to Yvette **with** gentleness in their eyes. “Yvette, you must be tired. Go take a rest in your room!” Ashton said.

Sean patted Yvette’s head with affection. “**Yes**, go ahead! We’ll take you somewhere better next time!” he said.

Yvette smiled as she softly agreed, “Okay, thank you.”

Yasmin’s jealousy grew as she watched them, but Sean and Ashton were both focused on Yvette and didn’t notice her.

As they walked up to the second floor, Yvette took out a small tube of ointment from her pocket and handed it to Ashton.

Ashton, take this,” she said.

How thoughtful of Yvette to give him the ointment!

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## Chapter 176

### TOUR

Ashton couldn’t help but grin. This sister of his was so sweet and considerate. He was so blessed to have such a kind sister like Yvette.

Although they had Yasmin, she had never truly cared about them. She rarely visited them in the hospital, even when they were injured or sick.

Seeing Ashton’s swollen hand, Yvette pursed her red lips and spoke seriously, “I’ll teach him a lesson for you.”

Ashton was startled and quickly shook his head vigorously. “No, no, no... I am fine. It doesn’t hurt at all! Yvette, don’t worry about it!”

Wilson is the feared tyrant of Jubilife City. None of them dared to provoke him. How could a delicate girl like Yvette teach him a lesson? What if Wilson scared their precious sister?

“Yvette, **you** must never try to stand up for me and teach Wilson a lesson. Promise me that you’ll avoid him in the future, okay?” Ashton advised Yvette earnestly, “Wilson is very fierce and scary!”

Yvette blinked and said truthfully, “He wouldn’t dare to be fierce with me.”

“Yvette, don’t say such nonsense!” Ashton didn’t believe her and looked unconvinced. “I’m not joking. Please don’t provoke him.”

Yvette was their precious sister, the little princess they cherished the most. With their protection, she could walk confidently anywhere in Jubilife City.

However, she must never provoke Wilson Quinn. He was the most fearsome person in the entire city, a figure they both respected and feared. Yvette was baffled. She was telling the truth. Why wouldn’t anyone believe her?

“Wilson!” Seeing Wilson in a good mood, Collin knew the matter had been resolved.

He couldn’t help but sympathize with Ashton. “Poor Ashton, his fiancée had just dumped him,” he thought.

Wilson, at his age, was able to win over Ashton’s fiancée. It would be humiliating if the words got out!

However, this also showed just how important Yvette was to Wilson!

Wilson was in a good mood. His handsome face held a faint smile, making **him even** more attractive.

Collin silently cursed in his heart. Wilson usually had a cold demeanor. He had never noticed that his smile was this captivating. He might have fallen for him if he wasn’t straight!

“Yvette agreed to break off the engagement with her fiancé.” Wilson’s lips curled slightly. His usually cold eyes were now filled with visible joy and contentment.

“Congratulations, Wilson!” Collin **grinned** roguishly. Since she agreed to break off her engagement, everything was settled. You can break off your engagement with Ms. Murray and make Yvette yours!”

“Yes.” Wilson’s eyes **narrowed** slightly as he squeezed his fingers. “This is urgent, I’ll go to the Murray Manor to call off the engagement after bringing Grandma home from the hospital.”

He only wanted to secure the marriage with Yvette as soon as possible, to mark her as his so no one else could take her away from him.

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Chapter 177



The next **day**, Yvette entered the classroom and opened her drawer, **only** to find a heap of love letters with plenty of snacks and gifts.

Other students couldn't help but gasp in surprise at the sight of the overflowing drawer.

**"Yvette**, you're so popular! Look at all these love letters, snacks, and gifts!" said a voice from the crowd.

"Yeah, even the former Miss Jubilife, Yasmin Murray, wasn't this popular!" another student exclaimed.

"Right, right! Yvette must be the most popular person in the history of Jubilife University!" a different one chimed in

"Don't forget, everyone on the forum has already voted Yvette as the new campus belle. Yvette has already replaced Yasmin Murray long ago. It's normal for her to be so popular now!" someone reminded them.

Listening

to these words, Nora, who was standing aside, looked displeased. Had Yvette not exposed Yasmin's plagiarism at the piano. conference, Yasmin would have secured her entry into the Pianist Association.

Had that happened, Yasmin would have greenlit the Murray family's investment in the Spade family! But thanks to Yvette, they missed out on a prime investment opportunity!

Nora was seething with anger and immediately texted Yasmin about what she had just heard. She had to make sure Yasmin found out about it and teach Yvette, that country bumpkin, a lesson!

"So what if she's popular?" Nora said, her tone dripping with envy. "It's just because she's got a pretty face that she got elected as the new Miss Jubilife!"

Yvette heard her, and her rosy lips curved slightly as she responded, "Oh, it's a pity that you don't have a pretty face."

"Why you..." Nora was left speechless by the retort. Her looks were ordinary, and she hated it when **others** pointed it out.

Seeing Nora's dumbfounded expression, Yvette couldn't be bothered to deal with her further. She began sorting the love letters and gifts she received. Kayla had always taught her to cherish the good gestures of others.

Witnessing this, her classmates were stunned and began whispering among themselves. “In the past, Yasmin would throw away any love letters and **gifts** she received without a second thought. She’d never keep them.”

“Yeah, Yasmin had a huge **ego**. Even if someone gave her a gift in person, she’d despise it. She’d never keep any of **them**.”

“I’m starting to become a fan of Yvette. Not only does she have a pretty face, but she’s also kind.”

“That’s right. Yvette may seem aloof and unapproachable, but she may be a nice person.!”

Listening to the compliments about Yvette, Nora’s nostrils flared with anger. She immediately sent another message to Yasmin.

She couldn’t handle Yvette, but Yasmin would surely find a way to deal with her!

The attitudes of their classmates toward Yvette had changed noticeably. They were warmer and less distant to her than before.

Nora felt both enraged and threatened **to** see this happen. If this continued, Yvette would only become more popular, making it harder to drive her away.

Nora’s eyes glinted with malice as she received a message from Yasmin. Her expression turned sinister as she replied.

“Alright, Yasmin, don’t worry. I’ll take care of it,” she replied to the text.

After class, Yvette received a call. She **found** a secluded spot to answer the phone.

“**Has** your class ended?”

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Through the screen, the man’s deep, magnetic voice sent shivers down her spine.

However, Yvette was **simmering** with anger over Quinton’s injury from yesterday, so she responded curtly, “Yeah.”

“Why are you so cold to me?” Wilson asked, sensing her frosty tone. The smile on his face faded. His eyes narrowed slightly, exuding a dangerous air.

“You’re not reconsidering the promise you made about calling off the engagement, are you?” he asked coldly.

Yvette sighed inwardly. How does he manage to bring everything back to the engagement?

Still, beneath his words, she detected a trace of insecurity.

Her heart softened a bit. Blinking **softly**, **she** replied in a calmer tone, “I haven’t changed my mind. I’m just upset about what you did yesterday.”

Wilson’s tensed jaw eased at her words. The cold air around **him** dissipated.

Thankfully, she hadn’t **changed** her mind. He wasn’t sure what he might have done if she had.

“Are you still mad about that kiss? Wilson’s deep voice, filled with seductive charm, lingered in the air. “I admit I **was** wrong. How about I let you kiss me back next time?”

“Here he goes again,” Yvette thought, feeling her ears burn slightly. She quickly clarified, “It’s not the kiss. I’m upset that you hurt his hand.”

“So, she’s worried about her fiancé?” Wilson’s eyes darkened, and his jaw tightened once more. What kind of man complains to **a** woman? **What** a weakling!

Yvette bit her lip, her expression serious. “You need to apologize to him.”

“Apologize to him?” Wilson thought. An intimidating air **radiated** from **him**. She wondered if Yvette’s **fiancé** was really that important to **her**.

“That is out of the **question**.” Wilson was seething with jealousy. The mere thought of how much Yvette cared for her fiancé drove him to the **edge**.

“Fine,” Yvette replied casually, a mischievous glint in her eyes. “If you don’t apologize, we won’t meet today.”

Wilson clenched his teeth, his usually **cold** eyes filled with roguish glint. She really knows how to push his buttons.

“Alright, I’ll apologize,” he relented, “but don’t forget, you promised to break off your engagement.”

Wilson couldn't bear the thought of not **seeing** her for an entire day.

Yvette's mischievous smile deepened—  
Wilson was truly obsessed with her breaking the engagement.

"Don't worry, I'll remember," she said playfully.

"Hopefully, you won't regret what you said later!" she thought..

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## Chapter 179

After putting down the **phone**, Yvette strode toward the classroom.

Just as she reached the doorway, a bucket of ice water came crashing down from above. Clearly, it was set to drench anyone who walked past the door.

Inside the classroom, Nora watched with a smirk. She could already picture Yvette, drenched from head to toe in the ice water, looking like a drowned rat. She secretly pulled out her phone, ready to record the moment.

Yasmin had specifically instructed her to take **photos** of Yvette and post them on the university forum. No one would be calling her Miss Jubilee anymore after that.

The bucket fell. Everyone in the classroom jumped in surprise.

Yvette, however, remained unfazed. With a swift sidestep, she not only avoided the bucket of water but also caught it gracefully.

The class was stunned. "Wow, she caught it! Yvette is amazing!"

"Yeah, if it were me, I'd be drenched by now!"

"How is this possible?!" Nora's jaw dropped in disbelief. She had carefully planned the angle so that Yvette would be soaked the moment she opened the door. How did she manage to avoid it?

"You did this?" Yvette's icy voice cut through the room as she fixed her eyes on Nora.

Meeting Yvette's gaze, Nora felt a chill run down her **spine**, and a sense of inexplicable fear took over.

But she quickly recovered, her face contorting with rage. She couldn't believe she was intimidated by someone like Yvette.

“Yvette, what nonsense are you spouting? How could I do such a **thing**?” Nora said righteously. “Don’t think that being named as the new Miss Jubilee gives **you** the right to accuse people of something they didn’t do!”

Yvette’s eyes grew colder at Nora’s words.

Nora continued her act, turning to their classmates with teary eyes. “Everyone, as the class representative, **I’ve** always been diligent and dedicated to our class. To be falsely accused like this is too much for me to bear!”

Sure enough, her classmates started murmuring in her favor.

“Nora’s right. She’s not the type who will do something this nasty.”

“Yeah, I agree. She’s just not **that** kind of person!”

Seeing her classmates rally around her, Nora felt a surge of pride. She shot Yvette a triumphant look. Even if Yvette suspected her, she had no proof, and everyone **chose** to believe her. What could Yvette do about it?

As Nora basked in her smugness, Yvette’s irritation grew. She clicked her tongue.

“Yvette, apologize **for** accusing me—”

Before Nora could finish, Yvette gripped the back of her neck and shoved her **head** into the bucket of ice water. The move was so **swift** that no one had time to **react**.

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Chapter 180

Nora let out a scream as she felt her head being submerged in the bucket of icy water. It made her cough violently as she choked and gasped

for air.

The **ice**—cold water was freezing, making her struggle to breathe.

Only when Nora was on the brink of suffocation did Yvette finally let go. She calmly took out a ply of wet wipe from her pocket and meticulously wiped her hands, as if she had just touched something dirty.

“**Ugh...**” Nora coughed so hard it felt like her lungs might burst. She **had** been so smug moments before, but now she was utterly humiliated and embarrassed.

“Y—

You filthy bumpkin! How dare you do this to me... I'll make you pay!” Nora, overwhelmed by the indignity, lost all sense of reason. She raised her hand and lunged at Yvette.

As the slap was about to land on Yvette’s face, Yvette swiftly lifted her foot and kicked Nora squarely in the chest, sending her flying

Nora screamed as she crashed to the ground, unable to get up from the pain. The students watching were stunned.

Although they did not condone violence, they couldn’t help but be impressed by Yvette’s fierceness.

“Ah... it hurts,” Nora groaned, feeling as if her bones had shattered by Yvette’s kick.

She was seething with anger but didn’t dare to confront Yvette again. Instead, she spat out a threat, “Just wait, Yvette. I’m going to tell Mr. Ford. You’ll be done for!!

Yvette’s crimson lips curled into a mocking smile. “Are you still in elementary school? Running to tattletale?”

**Nora’s** body trembled with rage at the taunt. She shot Yvette a deadly glare and limped out of the classroom.

After the training, Sean and Jasper took Ashton out for some fresh air. When they saw the familiar Maybach, Sean and Jasper were stunned as they exchanged puzzled glances.

“Was it just me, or has Wilson been showing up at Jublife University a lot recently?” Sean mused.

“Yeah. It is quite weird,” Jasper agreed. “Why is my brother suddenly hanging around the university so much? Is he here to spy on me?”

“What? Wilson is here?” Ashton’s hand started aching the moment when Wilson’s name was mentioned.

“Look! My brother is parking the car now!” Jasper yelled, his fear palpable. “He is here for me. We need to get out of here.”

With that, Sean and Ashton panicked and ran after Jasper, as if something terrifying **was** chasing them.

“Stop.”

The man's deep, authoritative voice halted them in their tracks. Instantly, Jasper, Sean, and Ashton stood at attention, their postures straight, looking as obedient as ever.

"Hi, Wilson. What brings you here?" Jasper grinned ingratiatingly at the man before him. Normally fearless, the so-called little tyrant of Jubilile turned into a lamb in front of Wilson.

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Chapter 181