

Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns #A Rose 221 - Read Talented Heiress: A Rose With Thorns A Rose 221

A Rose 221

Hearing her words, everyone else in the class was extremely dissatisfied with Yvette—but they couldn't do anything about it.

Matt was a busy man; he wouldn't have the time to meet them. Furthermore, the medical competition was taking place the very same afternoon. Even if they could meet Matt, there wouldn't be enough time to find a replacement.

Yvette ignored their hostility and dissatisfaction. She jawned and proceeded to take a power nap at her desk.

The Revival Potion that Yvette previously crafted for Yara was about to run out, so Yvette had - nighter to craft another bottle of it. Because of that, she was now very sleepy.

"Look at her!" The people in Yvette's class complained nonstop.

pulled an all

"There isn't much time left until the medical competition with Vista University, but she's sleeping!"

"I know, right? We're so unlucky to be in the same class as her!"

Nora felt better after hearing everyone's criticism of Yvette. Nora decided that if they won the competition against Vista University, she would take all the credit for herself. But if they lost, she would blame it all on Yvette.

That way, Nora would never be at a loss.

Not too long after Yvette fell asleep, somebody woke her up.

When Yvette lazily opened her eyes, they were a little red. She looked unapproachable and fiercer than usual.

"Are you a pig? You slept so long!" Nora cursed softly..

"Say that again." Yvette merely gazed at Nora, but she seemed very intimidating.

"I didn't say anything."

Meeting Yvette's icy gaze, Nora felt intimidated and couldn't finish her sentence. She trembled uncontrollably

"She's so scary!" Nora thought. She wondered why Yvette, a country girl, had such a strong presence.

"Piece of trash," Yvette sneered.

She left the classroom emotionlessly, looking very arrogant and charismatic. Nora felt so embarrassed that her face flushed red. She hated how Yvette went around acting so arrogantly.

"I woke her up in case she overslept and missed the medical competition with Vista University... I didn't expect her to be so mad..." Nora said sadly.

Nobody else heard how Nora cursed Yvette. And seeing how downcast she looked, they all consoled her, growing angrier at Yvette.

"Don't mind her, Nora. She's just a good-for-nothing. She can be arrogant now, but when she fails to answer questions in the competition against Vista University, that's when she'll be embarrassed."

"That's right!"

After Yvette left the classroom, her facial expression was still icy and stoic. She seemed extremely

unapproachable,

Yvette usually had a bit of a temper after just waking up, but she could control herself unless someone openly pissed her off.

When Yvette saw Wilson's text, however, her anger subsided a little.

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"When is your class ending? I'll come pick you up," read Wilson's text.

Calculating the time it would likely take for the medical competition to end, Yvette replied to Wilson's text. Then, she put her phone in her pocket and walked to the competition venue.

"Yvie!"

As soon as Yvette entered the event hall, Nancy hugged her tightly.

“I heard from Mr. Russell that you’re participating in the medical competition against Vista University. come over immediately!

“I even prayed for you, Yvie. I hope you win!”

Yvette thought Nancy was adorable. She smiled at Nancy and said, “Okay. If I win, I’ll give you the trophy.”

“Really? That’s great!” Nancy said, beaming. “By the way, Yvie, I’m done with the transfer application. We can be together all the time now!”

Before Yvette could reply to Nancy, an annoying female voice spoke.

“Yvie, I heard from Nora that you’re joining the medical competition this year. I came just to see you!”

Yasmin smiled gently, but her gaze was cold. She had come to see Yvette embarrass herself, of course, Yasmin doubted Yvette knew anything about medicine

If Yvette embarrassed herself on stage today, Yasmin would take the opportunity to capture her embarrassing moments. She planned to send the footage to Irwin, Yara, and the boys. Yasmin wanted them to know that Yvette was a good-for-nothing

She added disdainfully, “Yvie, I heard that the contestants from Vista University are amazing. Their ace is not only the most handsome man at their university, he’s also a medical genius! You should be careful, Yvie. Don’t embarrass yourself and our family name.”

“You’re the one who plagiarized Yvie’s song and threatened suicide. Trying to gain pity again, right?”

Nancy was infuriated by Yasmin’s condescending words. Thus, she immediately criticized Yasmin on Yvette’s behalf.

“Other people may not expose you because you’re one of the Murrays. But if you dare bother Yvie again, I won’t hesitate to call you out on your bullshit. Do you want to try me?”

Yasmin hated it when people touched her sore spot. Yasmin’s expression changed to one of anger, she was afraid that Nancy would actually expose her.

but

Yasmin glared at the duo and left after saying, “Just you wait!”

Yasmin believed Yvette would suffer once the Dark Organization finally accepted her request.

Soon after, the chancellors of both schools exchanged small talk on stage.

“It’s been a while, Matt. Are you ready to lose again this year? Don’t go drinking like you did last year!”

In response to Patrick Hunt, the chancellor of Vista University, Matt proudly raised his chin and said, “Don’t be so arrogant, Patrick, We’re going to win this year.”

“Wow, why are you so certain that you’re going to win? What if you lose and get proven wrong?”

“Well, that’s not going to happen!” Matt was feeling like he was on top of the world.

He continued, “We have a genius at Jubilife University. We can’t lose even if we wanted to!”

Patrick dismissed Matt’s claims and said, “Words are meaningless. Wanna make a bet, Matt?” “Sure,” Matt said proudly. “I’ll wager all of my personal savings!”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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A Rose 224

“You? Winning?”

The lecturer laughed as if she heard a joke. She remarked sarcastically, “Who are you kidding? How can you say that, Yvette? What a joke!”

The others agreed with the lecturer.

“Exactly. Everyone knows she’s just a country girl, but she dares make claims like that!”

Still emotionless, Yvette said plainly, “Stop blabbering. I asked what are you going to do if I win?”

Angered by Yvette’s arrogance, the lecturer snarled, “If you win, I will kneel before you and call you ma’am! If the Jubilife team loses because of you, you should drop out of our medical school!”

Yvette casually nodded and said, "Sure. You can prepare to kneel, then."—

Hearing that, the lecturer grew even angrier. But she scoffed immediately.

The lecturer thought Yvette was very arrogant for a country girl. She looked forward to seeing Yvette embarrass herself on stage

Nora laughed too. She looked forward to seeing Yvette get kicked out of medical school.

As the competition began, the participants from Vista University went on stage first. The crowd erupted in cheers.

"Wow, the one in the middle must be Liam Jablon. He's so cute. As expected of the university hottie!"

"I know, right? He's hot!"

'He's not just cute. He's also the best student in the Vista University medical school. He's known as a genius!"

Yvette casually glanced at Liam. She acknowledged that Liam was handsome, but he couldn't compare to Wilson. She also wondered if he could match up to her as a medical genius; the only way to find out was to test him out.

But if he was gifted in medicine just as the rumors had it...

An idea came to Yvette.

Sensing that somebody was staring at him, Liam looked over and was surprised to meet Yvette's eyes.

As the university hottie and a renowned genius, Liam was popular with the girls at his university. To no surprise, Nora fell for him too.

Unfortunately, Liam was very introverted. And since he was from Vista University, Nora didn't have the chance to talk to him. Nora intended to talk to Liam after the competition, but she hadn't expected Yvette to get ahead of her.

Nora had been standing next to Yvette, so she saw how Liam was mesmerized by Yvette's beauty. Nora was instantly jealous.

Nora thought to herself, "How shameless of Yvette, that bitch! She already has Wilson Quinn, but she's trying to win Liam Jablon over too! That shameless bitch!"

Nora glared spitefully at Yvette, but Yvette only ignored her. Yvette then returned to her seat and sat down lazily. It didn't seem like she was at a competition but on vacation.

Noticing her idle attitude, Liam felt a little disappointed. In Liam's eyes, practicing medicine was a sacred art. He believed Yvette was unworthy of being a doctor with her lazy attitude.

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Does Yvette know what she's doing? She's on stage, but she's still being so lazy. She's embarrassing us!

"Exactly! I hope the competition ends soon, and we can kick Yvette out!"

Happy to hear others cursing Yvette out, Nora smirked. She was certain that Yvette would be heavily criticized by the students of Jubilife University.

If Yvette got kicked out of their medical school, Yasmin would be delighted as well. That way, Yasmin would convince the Murrays to invest in the Spade family, helping them rebuild their business.

As the host announced the commencement of the competition, contestants from both teams looked stern. The first part of the competition was a quiz on medical knowledge.

The contestants were all ready to begin answering questions, but Yvette casually yawned and seemed to be dozing off.

Everyone present was shocked by the sight. They started criticizing Yvette.

"What is she doing? Sleeping at a competition?"

"Holy, why is Yvette sleeping?"

Matt panicked as the scene unfolded. He wondered if Yvette was getting back at him for signing her up without her consent.

Liam, who was on stage, frowned at Yvette. But soon, he turned his focus back on the competition.

With Liam's lead, the Vista University team answered every question quickly and accurately. Soon, they overtook Jubilife University's score.

"Do something, Nora. If this keeps up, we're going to lose!"

Everyone was anxious, but Nora harbored malicious thoughts. She didn't care even if they lost; Nora only thought it was the perfect opportunity to get Yvette kicked out of medical school.

In addition, if the Jubilife University team lost, Nora had the perfect excuse to ask Liam for clarification later. That way, she would be able to befriend Liam naturally! Nora was confident that she could win Liam's heart.

Patrick said proudly, "Look, Matt! The medical genius of Vista University, Liam Jablon, is as good as rumor has it, right?"

"He's good," Matt said, nodding in agreement. "But he's not as good as the genius of Jubilife University."

Matt wholeheartedly believed that Yvette was the best and most talented medical practitioner. Nobody else could compare to her!

Hearing Matt's words, Patrick clicked his tongue in disapproval.

"Your genius may be good, but she's still asleep! The score is at 20:5 now. Jubilife University is about to lose the first round. Don't forget that you wagered all your personal savings, Matt. Don't try to get away with it when you lose!"

Matt immediately became discouraged; he wanted to cry in a corner to grieve the savings that he was

about to lose.

The competition continued, but nobody attempted to answer the current question. Even Liam found it difficult to answer.

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"That's so hard..."

"Yeah, even Liam is hesitating. That's how difficult it is!"

As everyone on stage fell into silence, Yvette opened her eyes and stretched her arms out. She obviously had a good nap.

Yvette casually glanced at the question, then she pressed the answer button.

The rest of the team was shocked by her sudden actions. They hissed, "What are you doing, Yvette? If you answer incorrectly, they will deduct our score!"

It was a question that Liam couldn't answer, so they highly doubted Yvette's ability to answer.

The Jubilife University team didn't have many points; if they received any deductions, they might end up with zero points altogether. That would be so embarrassing!

A Rose 226

Hearing her teammates' concerns, Yvette scoffed, "With that bit of points you collected, what difference would it make?"

Nora and the others couldn't refute. Vista University was way ahead of them, so the five-point deduction wouldn't have made a difference.

They were bound to lose regardless.

The Jubilife University students in the spectator stands became dejected.

"I think Jubilife University's medical school is going to lose again!"

"Yeah. The score difference is too great, they won't be able to catch up. Plus, the Vista University team has Liam Jablon on their side. It's impossible to win."

"Exactly. We don't have to watch anymore. Jubilife University is going to lose. We've been losing to Vista University every year, we can't even stand proud in front of their students."

Just then, Yvette calmly said, "The answer is option three."

"You don't even know medicine, Yvette. Don't mess around-"

Before Nora could finish her sentence, the host excitedly interrupted her.

"Congratulations, Ms. Murray! Two points to the Jubilife University team!"

Nora felt as if she had just been slapped hard across the face. She gritted her teeth begrudgingly, not wanting to believe in reality.

It was a question that even Liam couldn't answer. Nora couldn't believe that Yvette, a country girl, managed to answer it.

*Holy, Yvette got it right!"

"It's unbelievable!"

Noticing that the others were beginning to view Yvette positively, Nora couldn't help but say, "She just got lucky with one question. What's so shocking about it?"

Liam was surprised, too. It was a difficult question, and Liam doubted Yvette had just been lucky.

Nora glared at Yvette and whispered, "You got lucky, Yvette. But this is the end of your luck."

"Is that so?" Yvette sneered, glancing at Nora as if Nora was an idiot, provoking her. Nora decided to not answer any other questions. She instead waited to witness Yvette's impending embarrassment.

But after that, Yvette glanced at every single question briefly and immediately pressed the answer button. Yvette answered every question perfectly, bringing the score from 20:5 to 20:30 in the blink of an eye.

"Oh my God... Jubilife University won! We won!"

The audience cheered in disbelief; Nancy felt more proud of Yvette than anyone else.

"What were you saying about Yvie? If it weren't for Yvie, a piece of trash like Nora wouldn't lead the team to victory!"

Hearing Nancy's words, everyone lowered their heads in shame. They felt bad for what they said before.

The contestants of Vista University were shocked by Yvette's capabilities. A member of the team couldn't help but question, "Since you're so good, why didn't you answer the earlier questions?"

Yvette answered softly but sternly, "I wanted you to get a feel of what it's like to participate in the competition."

If Yvette had answered all the questions since the beginning, the Vista University team would have come for nothing.

Baffled, the Vista University team members felt extremely insulted. They'd rather Yvette not give them any of that competition experience.

A Rose 227

"Did you see that? Jubilife University won!" Beaming, Matt almost jumped off the stage in joy.

"As expected of Yvie. She's the pride of Jubilife University."

If Yvette hadn't won so many points, overtaking the Vista University team by 10 points, the Jublife University team wouldn't have won.

"Don't get

too ahead of yourself, Matt. They just won one round. There's a second round, remember?"

Patrick was shocked, too. But he continued, "The second round centers on practical skills, which Liam is the best at. Vista University will win the second round.

Meanwhile, Yvette did another long stretch. She wasn't at all excited about the prospect of winning. Still relaxed, Yvette prodded off the stage. Nora and the other three members of the team finally recovered from the shock.

"Oh my God, we won just like that?"

"I know, right? That was so sudden. I couldn't even react in time."

They couldn't believe that their team had won. On top of that, it was Yvette who led them to victory! They had all assumed her to be the biggest burden on the team.

The team felt embarrassed, but they were happy to win. Prior to this year, Vista University had won ever single medical competition. The Jublife University students felt proud to have finally won a round for

once.

They began to view Yvette differently. At the thought of what they said to Yvette previously, they felt extremely ashamed of themselves.

Nora's facial expression became glum. Surprised by Yvette's capabilities, Nora didn't like how Yvette stole

her thunder.

"Hello, my name is Liam Jablon," Liam said, stopping Yvette on her way down. He looked at her with admiration. "Can we be friends?"

Hearing his words, Yvette glanced at Liam and said, "Yvette Murray."

For some odd reason, Liam felt bashful from her gaze. He tried to maintain his composure as he said, "You're good. I'm looking forward to your performance in the next round!"

Yvette was the only person Liam would acknowledge as his rival.

“Sure,” Yvette said, nodding casually. Then, she turned around and went backstage without hesitation.

Liam’s gaze followed Yvette until she was a distance away. He smiled, thinking that today’s competition

was worth his time.

“Wow, Yvette earned Liam’s respect. That proves how good she is!”

“You’re right. Yvette surprised me. But seriously, she’s so calm even when talking to a hot guy like Liam. If it were me, I would’ve pounced on him.”

“I admit that I was too quick to judge Yvette. From today onward, Yvette is my idol!”

“Mine too.”

“Yvette Murray!”

“Yvette Murray!”

“Yvette Murray!”

The crowd continued to cheer, but Yasmin’s expression was grim. She almost broke her nails in agitation.

Yasmin thought Nora was useless, wondering how the latter managed to allow Yvette to get all the attention. She was pissed just thinking about it.

A Rose 228

Soon after Yvette went backstage, the other three team members approached Yvette.

“Yvette, I’m sorry for what we said before.”

“Yeah, we didn’t know you were so good. I’m so sorry!”

They had no ill intentions. They didn’t know how good Yvette was, and they were displeased with her because they assumed she took a spot on the team through connections.

Yvette said casually, “It’s fine.” She never paid attention to minor things like that.

The three felt even worse after hearing that, gazing at Yvette with admiration.

They now believed Yvette was competent and gracious. They thought they must've been blind to believe that Yvette got into medical school through her connections. With her capabilities, Yvette didn't need to use any of her connections to get in. The chancellor would have begged her to join Jubilife University.

The supervising lecturer didn't expect Yvette to win either. Ashamed, she put on her berating educator's hat and started to lecture Yvette.

"Yvette, don't be proud just because you won the first round. The second round of the competition awaits. You-

"It's none of your business." Before the lecturer could finish, Yvette coldly interrupted her. Yvette had her legs crossed, and she seemed intimidating.

"It's time for you to keep to your promise," she added.

The lecturer froze, her expression becoming grim. "Watch it, Yvette. Don't forget that I'm your lecturer!"

"You're blabbering because you intend to go back on your words, right?" Yvette sneered, pointing a middle finger at the lecturer. "Trash," she uttered.

"You!" Angered, the lecturer heaved.

"Do you not know how to respect your lecturers? Just because you won one round of the competition. doesn't make you great! You were just lucky!"

"Are you going to kneel or not?" Yvette asked impatiently. She didn't want to hear the lecturer blabber on.

"What will you do if I refuse to kneel?" the lecturer snarled, glaring at Yvette maliciously.

She was a lecturer; even if she didn't kneel, Yvette couldn't do anything about it. If she knelt to a country girl like Yvette, she would lose all respect as a lecturer at Jubilife University.

"I'll force you to, then, Yvette said softly.

As soon as Yvette uttered those words, she threw several silver needles so quickly that nobody could see them. The lecturer herself was none the wiser, but she felt a sharp pain in her legs and fell knees first to the ground.

"Ah! My knees! They hurt!" the lecturer shouted.

Embarrassed, she tried to stand up but was unable to. She glared at Yvette and demanded, "What did your do to me, Yvette? Let me stand up!"

“You haven’t addressed me,” Yvette said in a plain yet intimidating tone. “Are you going to address me yourself, or do you want me to make you?”

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The lecturer was finally afraid. She swallowed and said, “Yvette, you don’t have to do this. After all, I’m

Chap 228

still your lecturer. If you offend me, in the future-

Hearing the threats, Yvette became even more impatient.

“That’s enough blabbering. I’ll just make you, then.”

“Wait, wait!”

The lecturer hurriedly shook her head. She didn’t know how Yvette made her kneel, but if Yvette did something else again...

Too overcome by fear, the lecturer had no choice but to say it.

“Ma’am...”

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

A Rose 229

“That’s so mean of Yvette. How can she shame a lecturer like that?”

At the sight of the lecturer kneeling to Yvette, Nora immediately tried to gossip with the other team members. She wanted them to hate Yvette even more

Yet, they gazed at Yvette with admiration.

“Yvette is so cool!”

“Yeah! Ms. Clarkson looked down on Yvette first, and she refused to admit defeat. That’s why Yvette had to force her to!”

“You’re absolutely right.”

Nora was angered by how they started siding with Yvette. Nora believed they had somehow all been bewitched by Yvette.

Sometime later, Yasmin met Nora in a quiet corner.

“What’s wrong with you today?” Yasmin said, looking angry. “You just let that country girl, Yvette, steal all the thunder. Didn’t I tell you to embarrass her?”

Yasmin hated how Yvette just turned into everyone’s idol at Jubilife University.

“I’m not sure how Yvette managed to answer those questions. I tried my best, Yasmin. Nora said warily.

Hearing Nora’s words, Yasmin got an idea

“Don’t you think it’s weird that a country bumpkin could beat the team from Vista University? She even beat the medical genius, Liam Jablon. Isn’t that odd?”

Nora wasn’t a fool, so she immediately understood what Yasmin implied.

“Yasmin, do you mean I should frame that bitch, claiming that she cheated?”

Yasmin sneered, “That’s not framing. Yvette is just a country girl, but she beat Liam from Vista University. If she didn’t cheat, it would’ve been impossible.”

“But…” Nora said hesitantly.

“Do you want the Murrays to invest in your family business?” Yasmin threatened, “Remember. With just one word from me, the Murrays will invest, helping to rebuild your business.”

Realizing that she successfully caught Nora’s attention, Yasmin continued, “Your family went bankrupt because of Yvette. Don’t you want revenge?”

Nora’s gaze immediately turned malicious. She was determined to get back at Yvette, who was the culprit that caused Nora’s family to go bankrupt.

The second round of the competition was all about practical skills.

The host stood on stage and announced, ‘These cats and dogs were unfortunately killed by psychopaths. They had pitiful deaths. Your mission is to stitch them up, and the judges will determine which team did better.’

All the cats and dogs had gory deaths. Any timid girl would’ve been scared to tears at the sight. Even the

medical students couldn’t help but frown in discomfort

But Yvette was unfazed. Her gaze simply turned colder

Yvette had seen worse, so she wasn't afraid. But she was angry at the madmen who killed cats and dogs. for fun. She thought karma would certainly come back for them.

As Nora looked at the lifeless cats and dogs, she was delighted. In the past, she once experimented on stray cats and dogs to practice dissection and sutures. As such, she was very familiar with them. Nora firmly believed Yvette wouldn't stand a chance against her.

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Nora smiled smugly, fully believing she could outshine Yvette this time.

She eagerly picked up the surgical needle and began suturing, determined to stitch faster than Yvette.

But in her relentless pursuit of speed, she ended up suturing the carcass of the tortured cat crookedly. It looked even more grotesque than it originally was,

“Nora, your suture is too sloppy... These strays had already suffered enough. We should at least stitch them up properly-”

The other three contestants couldn't bear it anymore and spoke up. But before they could finish, Nora impatiently interrupted them.

“Why do you care so much?” Nora snorted and rolled her eyes. “They're just some dead strays We just need to stitch their bodies up to meet the competition requirements.”

Upon hearing Nora's disdainful words, Yvette's expression turned grim.

anyway.

People like Nora who had no respect for lives did not deserve to study medicine. Thus, her medical career should end here.

On the other hand, Liam from the Vista University team was steady and meticulous in his sutures. Unlike Nora, who only cared about meeting the competition requirements, he was earnestly stitching up the carcasses that those deviants had mutilated.

A look of admiration flashed across Yvette's beautiful eyes. She tapped her fingertips on the table's edge.

Yvette pondered as she looked at him. He was indeed a promising candidate considering his decent character and talent in medicine.

Liam sensed Yvette's gaze and felt inexplicably nervous. He was stunned for a moment before managing to suppress his overwhelming emotions and shifted his focus back onto suturing.

Nora took the whole scene in as her gaze grew even more malicious.

She believed Yvette was being a shameless bitch for seducing Liam again. Yvette already had Wilson but still wanted to compete with her for Liam!

Nora barked, "Yvette, there are only ten minutes left. You're still staring at Liam and haven't stitched a single thread. Stop daydreaming! Someone like Liam would never fancy you!"

Yvette held the surgical needle between her fingertips. Despite showing no emotion, her words carried immense pressure. "If you keep yapping. I'll stitch your mouth shut."

"You" Although Nora trembled with anger, she was intimidated by Yvette's imposing manner. Without daring to say another word, she only glared fiercely at Yvette.

The time was almost up, yet Yvette hadn't started suturing. At this point, it seemed like she was just waiting to be scored zero!

The crowd below grew anxious and couldn't help but speak up.

"Why hasn't Yvette started stitching yet? The Vista University team is almost done with their stitching.

Yeah, Liam is stitching so well, he'll definitely get a high score. The Jublife University team is already behind. If Yvette scores zero, it's all over!"

While the crowd grew anxious, Yvette finally began to take action,

Liam frowned and was secretly concerned about her situation, letting out a heavy sigh.

Only five minutes were left in the competition. No one but the Miracle Healer could finish a suture neatly

in such a short time.

Yvette was surely going to score zero...