

TALENTED HEIRESS: A ROSE WITH THORNS

A Rose 748



"Hi!"

Just as Yvette, Madison and the others were about to leave, a handsome man with blonde hair and blue eyes approached them, smiling brilliantly. He acted chummy despite being a stranger

to them.

"Nice to meet you, beautiful Croedalian lady! My name is Simon Cocklan and I'm from Sourbon University!"

Sourbon University?

Yvette's eyes narrowed.

Even though there were a great number of prestigious schools participating in the International Medical Congress' competition, Sourbon University and Yarrow University had the strongest overall strength among them. They were Jubilife University's biggest competitors.

Simon's smile had a very youthful feel to it. "Why are all the ladies from Croedal so beautiful? I wonder if I may have the honor of getting to know you?"

The students from Jubilife University couldn't help but start to whisper among themselves.

"Simon Cocklan... His name is so familiar! Wait, I recall now! He's Sourbon University's ace..."

"He really is handsome, blonde-haired and blue-eyed, with a nose so sharp he could stab someone with it! Just like the rumors say!"

"Hehe, I really want to try kissing a foreigner!"

Yvette was about to refuse Simon when the restaurant doors were suddenly pushed open, and Estelle and her group entered. She looked high and mighty as usual, arrogance written all over

her face.

When she saw Yvette being placed on a pedestal, she instantly became angry, unwilling to be outdone.

Not only did Yvette cause her to be driven out of the hotel, forcing her to put up in a hotel that was far worse and much further away, now she was even stealing the spotlight from her!

To add insult to injury, she was with Simon, too. Estelle had previously tried to cozy up to Simon only to be ignored, yet now he was being so forward with Yvette!

Estelle felt as if she was about to explode from anger. She glared viciously at Yvette, saying sarcastically, "Hah, don't think I can't see through your intentions, dolling yourself up in the morning like this!"

At those words, Yvette's gaze fell on Estelle. She was all decked out in fancy jewelry. A faint

smile tugged on her lips, and she looked at the other woman as if she was looking at an idiot.

Madison was less restrained and couldn't resist saying, "Are you blind? Yvie is dressed so casually, yet you say she's dolled up. Why don't you take a look at yourself?"

"That's right! Yvie is a natural beauty, so getting all jealous of her won't do a thing for you!"

"All of you, shut up!" Estelle flew into a rage at their words. She glared resentfully at Yvette, the words coming from her mouth becoming increasingly unpleasant.

"You probably qualified for the International Medical Congress' competition using your looks, didn't you? I wonder how many professors you slept with behind doors-"

The crisp sound of a slap rang out, leaving Estelle completely stunned, her unpleasant words getting stuck in her throat.

Yvette's slap was not gentle. The entire right side of Estelle's face was swelling from the force

of it.

Estelle clutched at her face, looking at Yvette in disbelief. "You actually dared to hit me?"

"Yes." Yvette nodded casually. She was a person who wouldn't waste time arguing if she could settle things physically.

Yvette's attitude angered Estelle even further. She screamed, "How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?"

"I do." Yvette nodded, her tone extremely casual yet unable to conceal the great arrogance behind it. "But I'll hit you if I want to. Do you have a problem with that?"

"You..." Estelle was absolutely livid. She lost all sense of reason, raising her hand to slap Yvette in return. However, Simon restrained her arm, so she was unable to

move.

She was both jealous and aggrieved to see Simon being so protective toward Yvette. She was unwilling to accept the situation.

"She was the one who hit me first! Why did you only stop me, but not her?"

The smile on Simon's face vanished. He looked coldly at Estelle. "Sorry, but I didn't see a thing just now. Also, I think you deserved that slap!"

"You... All of you..."