## Deadly 111

Chapter 111

"Don't waste the bank tellers' time!"

Noel had always disliked Yolanda and often spoke ill of her in front of Elaine. Elaine, who frequently attended parent-teacher meetings for Noel, knew that Yolanda was looked down upon at school and had ended up in juvenile detention.

"Could you please help me cash this check?" Yolanda ignored Elaine's sharp remarks and addressed the teller directly.

"Huh? How does an adopted daughter have a check? Even if the Henderson family is generous, they wouldn't give that much of an allowance to an adopted daughter!"

In junior high school, Yvonne had spread rumors that Yolanda was just an adopted daughter brought in from the countryside. Plus, as Yolanda grew chubbier and looked less like Yvonne, many students accepted this rumor as true.

Now, seeing Yolanda come to the bank to cash a check, Elaine thought it was the biggest joke. "What family would give a useless adopted daughter that much money? Did you steal it from home? Or are you trying to pass a fake check to scam the bank?"

cash her allowance. So, how could Yolanda have a check? The first thought that crossed her

steal this check from your family?" Elaine

seeing the amount written on it, she froze. "100

then examined the details on the check, specifically the amount and the stamp. However, aside from the signature that she couldn't read, she found no signs

realized the check was genuine, her expression turned even

stuffed the check into her pocket, and her face darkened as she pointed at Yolanda. "If you don't tell me the truth, I'll call the police! You're an adult now, you know? This time, it's not just about

turned to Yolanda and

young age! If this keeps up, she'll be robbing

juvenile detention. People like her are

hear she's an adopted daughter? She bites the hand that feeds her,

worthless adopted daughter. Even

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Bailey sensed the seriousness of the situation and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Elaine quickly pointed at Yolanda. "It's her! She brought a check for 100 million to cash! I know her; she's just an adopted daughter of the Henderson family. There's no way she could have that much money!"

After Bailey scrutinized Yolanda, a look of disdain crossed his face. He frowned and said to Elaine, "Where's the check? Let me see it."

"Right here!" Elaine promptly and respectfully handed the check to Bailey.

As he looked at the check, his previously indifferent expression shifted to one of shock. "This is... a check from the Hansen family!"

Elaine was taken aback. "The Hansen family? Which Hansen family?"

"How many Hansen families are there in Riverdale?" Bailey replied coldly, his gaze now fixed on Yolanda.

at a glance! How dare you steal a check from him? You really

in disbelief. Yolanda had allegedly stolen a check from the Hansen family. That was incredibly

to me by Nigel. If you don't believe me, you can

Bailey could respond, Elaine interjected, "The Henderson family is just a middle-class family. How could they have connections to the Hansen

to meet Mr. Hansen Senior! At least make your lies

"Mr. Neal, don't believe her! We should contact Mr. Hansen Senior right away. If

now," Bailey replied while contemplating the situation.

Mr. Hansen Senior? This is Bailey Neal from the Androm branch of the Bank of

at Yolanda, unable to fathom how

Bailey hung up while looking embarrassed. He forced

I apologize. We were too hasty and didn't investigate

Why are you apologizing to a fraud? Mr. Hansen Senior

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Suddenly, Bailey's expression darkened. He pointed at Elaine and shouted, "Ms. Webb, you need to apologize to Ms. Henderson! Right now!"

Elaine, who had been eagerly awaiting the exposure of Yolanda's supposed lies, was taken aback by the reprimand from Bailey. "What?"

She looked around and noticed her colleagues watching her sympathetically. "Mr. Neal, I..."

"Apologize!" His tone was even colder.

Her facial expression changed. He wanted her to apologize to the useless Yolanda? That felt like being slapped in public! Yet, faced with Bailey's stern demeanor, she dared not resist.

She turned to Yolanda reluctantly and said, "I'm sorry."

without any evidence. Are you feeling wronged now that you're asked to apologize? I

when she saw Yolanda's blatant

Bailey. "Since she doesn't recognize her mistake,

you lost your mind? You

immensely, and he gave her 100 million as a token of gratitude, that still didn't

Unity were minimal compared to the Webb family's. That was why Elaine managed to secure her position as a relationship manager at such a

Yolanda's comment seriously. No matter how respected Nigel was, he valued practical interests

Nigel respect and let Yolanda have her way,

to her, "Ms. Henderson, I can't agree to your other demands. I've already had

knowing Mr. Hansen Senior gives you

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"Mr... Mr. Rowse..."

Bailey never expected that Yolanda would know Blake. Blake represented the Doxcon Group in Riverdale. Although the group's background wasn't as strong as the Hansen family, their funds were mainly held at the Bank of Unity.

Bailey's expression shifted multiple times. After hesitating momentarily, he shouted at Elaine, "You're fired! Pack your things and get out!"

"Mr. Neal?" Elaine was stunned. She never thought she would actually be fired.

Yolanda didn't spare Elaine another glance. She wanted to move on. "Can we exchange the check now?"

"Of course! Please come to the VIP room!" Bailey smiled warmly and personally escorted Yolanda to handle the transaction. He even arranged for imported Earl Grey tea and exquisite snacks.

...

at a nearby restaurant and planned to return home. But just as she was about to hail a taxi, her phone rang. It was Blake

Henderson! Where are you right now?"

"What happened?"

Casey wasn't his biological child, he went to the hospital

when no one noticed, but he was careless. One of his bodyguards was bribed by

unconcerned about Helen and Casey's whereabouts, he feared they might retaliate against

he spoke, Yolanda sensed something was off around her. She looked up at a 15-story office building across the street and spotted for Xenith Order, she knew exactly what that was. She realized Chapter 115 The little girl seemed to be waiting for her mother under the lattice wall. She was fixated on the charm on Yolanda's phone. Yolanda crouched slightly, removed the lucky cat charm, and pointed to the girl's hat. "Can I trade this for your hat, little girl?" The girl stared at Yolanda for a long moment before finally nodding and taking off her white baseball cap. "Here you go." "Thank you." Yolanda smiled as she handed over the charm. Then, she put on the cap and walked confidently out from behind the lattice wall. the street was completely unaware of her movements. She kept her entering the station, she noticed she was being followed again. As she shouldn't have been compromised, and no one would suspect something as outrageous as her returning from the

it could only be as Blake mentioned earlier-someone sent by Helen. She

people, who could save Helen and Casey under Daniel's bodyguards' watch, had

taking the offensive. Instead of continuously evading her pursuers, she aimed to lure them to an isolated spot and eliminate them all

once.

map and decided to get off at the next station before switching to a neighboring

amusement park was under construction but

an empty lot, showing faint outlines

only about 40 minutes. After half an hour, Yolanda exited at Riverdale Water Park station. The two men in black following her exchanged pleased glances

quiet and isolated. Their mission was to kill her efficiently, and they had to switch

spoke up. "Come out.

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"Who are you?" Yolanda looked at Brandon calmly.

"I'll make it clear for you since you're asking! I'm Brandon Reid, and this is my brother Byron Reid. We're from the Crimson Crew! Helen is my woman, and Casey is my daughter. You've ruined our plans, so now you have to die!"

The Crimson Crew? She raised an eyebrow slightly.

The Crimson Crew had some notoriety among underground forces in Havaria, but it was only a second-tier organization and couldn't compare to those with real backing. A small fry like Brandon wouldn't cause her any trouble if she dealt with him directly.

she seemed harmless to these criminals. He sneered as he looked at her. "Now you know fear? It's too late! I won't spare you even if you beg for mercy!" At that, he signaled to his henchmen. "Knock her out, tie her feet, stuff her in a sack, and throw her into the river!" "Okay!" disdain evident. The man sneered at Yolanda. "Don't resist. I can make your death her, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in Crack! so-called weak dare you resist!" Seeing this, another young man lunged at Yolanda but soon found Then, his expression turned cold. "You're courting death! right in front of to panic. He never imagined that a chubby high school student could "Whatever. No matter how good you are, the weapon at Yolanda without

Brandon thought Yolanda was stunned into silence. Given her appearance as a chubby woman,

this area was remote, it was still within Riverdale City. He didn't want to use his weapon unless absolutely necessary. But he couldn't let Yolanda escape that would be too

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Yolanda finished speaking and forcefully knocked the weapon against Brandon's temple. Then, he groaned and passed out.

She unloaded the bullets and tucked them into her coat pocket before tossing the weapon beside him. Next, she turned on her phone and called Blake.

"Ms. Henderson, you finally turned on your phone!" Blake was pacing back and forth anxiously on the other end of the phone. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Send someone over to clean this up!"

After hanging up, Yolanda wiped her hands with a tissue and headed toward the subway station.

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When Yolanda returned to the Henderson residence, she found Diana and Yvonne excitedly discussing something in the living room. There were several beautifully packaged boxes on the coffee table.

Yvonne hugged a light blue dress, and her eyes were sparkling with enthusiasm. "Mom, I think this blue dress is perfect for me!"

The more Diana looked at her, the more satisfied Diana became. "I think so too. Just put on some light makeup later."

so naturally, Diana was more than willing to invest in her clothing and

go get ready." Yvonne ignored Yolanda and rushed upstairs with the

"We're going to attend a banquet organized by the

weren't for the fact that Yolanda had to be there, Diana had arranged a marriage between Yolanda and Gavin when the Savage family was less flourished, widening time in juvenile detention and her lack of ambition, so they recently approached Diana considerable effort for Diana to convince Priscilla family would break the engagement with Yolanda and announce that Yvonne would Academy, and Yvonne had fallen for him at first sight. She understood the importance of the dinner and family?" Yolanda immediately caught the family?" she Who else could it be?" Diana tossed a black dress at Yolanda. "Change into would make Yolanda appear slimmer. a black dress merely trying to find a decent outfit for Yolanda. She did Chapter 118

A group of heavily made-up socialites stood near the entrance while holding champagne

glasses and chatting animatedly.

However, their eyes were fixed on the door, eager to greet the members of the Savage family as soon as they arrived.

When they saw Diana and the others enter, their expressions turned to disappointment. However, they quickly shifted their focus to Yolanda.

One woman in a red dress leaned closer to her companions and whispered, "Have you heard? The Henderson family and the Savage family used to be close, and when Mr. Savage Senior was alive, he arranged a marriage between the families."

"No way..."

Another woman gasped while covering her mouth exaggeratedly. "One of those two women was the betrothed? Which one?"

dress! There's no way the Savage family would choose an ugly creature

is lucky. If they can marry

shot a jealous glance at Diana and sneered, "Honestly, her daughter isn't that pretty. She

Savage family values loyalty. I heard Mrs. Savage didn't agree at first, but Mr. Savage refused to go against Mr. Savage Senior's wishes, so

pretended not

was uninterested in such superficial interactions. She ignored the spiteful comments from the older women and headed to the terrace beside the banquet hall. She enjoyed the moonlight while savoring a piece

guests had arrived, Arthur and

to stroll in whenever they pleased without facing any complaints. The

from Raven Corporation. Here's

the crowd with a stern expression and did not spare a glance at the eager

invited all the major families from Riverdale. The last time such a grand affair occurred was at Henry's engagement banquet, but the scale of today's event

Arthur stepped into the center of the banquet hall and took

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"Mom, let's go over there," Yvonne said while lifting a cup of peppermint tea from a nearby table.

"Alright, Yvonne. You must perform well! Outshine those country bumpkins!"

Diana felt a surge of confidence. After all, Yvonne was beautiful, talented, and graceful. While she might not have been the best in Riverdale, she was definitely the center of attention at this banquet.

At that moment, Arthur had moved to another side of the room to discuss several newly developed projects with some businessmen, leaving Priscilla surrounded by a group of women.

Seeing her chance, Diana led her daughter toward Priscilla. "Mrs. Savage, it's been a while!"

Priscilla's smile dimmed slightly, but her expression remained neutral. "It's you, Mrs. Henderson. Long time no see. What have you been up to lately? I haven't seen you at any recent gatherings."

hadn't seen her was that she hadn't been invited to the

invited once three years ago, the year Harold secured an order from the

her mind. No one knew how much she longed to turn things around and make

business had been stagnant for years. Now, her only hope was for Yvonne to marry

the hint of discomfort quickly faded from her

while keeping up with her core subjects. I

Academy, so there are many

was now at the First Academy, which was

raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Yvonne is at the First Academy now?" She then glanced at Yvonne and nodded

excellent teaching resources. Those who get in have a good chance of attending Creybia University in

smiled gracefully. "Mrs. Savage, hello! I'm Yvonne Henderson. It's a pleasure to meet

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Yvonne gave a small nod. "Yeah. I've been into traditional painting since I was a kid. It's the one thing I really care about," she said, her eyes brightening.

"Everything else is just a hobby, but traditional painting? I'm serious about pursuing it further at Creybia University."

Diana jumped in with excitement. "Yvonne's got some real talent when it comes to traditional painting!" she said, grinning.

"I took her to an art exhibit a while back, and we ran into Mr. Carter. He couldn't stop raving about her. He even wanted to make her his student!"

She felt pretty confident that no one else at the table had been to that exhibit, so she could spin the story however she wanted.

Besides, Yvonne had caught the eye of an expert. Okay, maybe it wasn't Simon Carter himself, but his apprentice. Still, if the apprentice was impressed, wasn't that almost the same as getting Simon's approval?

Priscilla's eyes lit up. "Mr. Carter? He's a big name in traditional painting over in Havaria!"

manage to become his student, she'd be his last apprentice-now

help or business connections. All she wanted was

pleased with Yvonne's poise and demeanor. Since Arthur didn't want to go against Preston's arrangements, Priscilla was already planning to

is my first time meeting you, but I

her wrist.

It's not too valuable in the grand

though we're just meeting for the first time, I feel a real connection between us, so I'd like

by the gesture, so her voice was barely above a whisper. "Thank

composure, but inside, a storm of

had held close for as long as she could remember. And the man? Gavin Savage-the one she had fallen for at

have racked up a mountain of good deeds in a past

I promise I'll treasure this

her future. As Gavin's fiancée, she would command attention