Deadly 251

Chapter 251

For some reason, as long as Yolanda was present, everyone felt an inexplicable sense of reassurance.

Just half a month ago, Sharon and the others could never have imagined that they would come to trust this seemingly ordinary young woman so much. "You're the owner of this clinic?" Dallas and Sean eyed Yolanda sideways. "That's right. I'm Yolanda Henderson, the owner of Willow Creek Clinic."

"Hmph! I don't care what your name is. Hurry up and show me your medical license!"

Yolanda glanced at Dunstan, who had already anticipated this request. He handed over her medical license without hesitation.

Sean lazily took the license and barely glanced at it before suddenly freezing. He was stunned to find that the name on the license was indeed Yolanda Henderson.

"Well? That's her license. You should believe us now, right?" Dunstan couldn't help but retort.

me your business license, tax permit, and health permit-all of

Dunstan. He understood the cue and quickly dashed to

the proper licenses. There's absolutely no problem here," Dunstan said as he handed

let your people leave? There are

anxious seeing the patients being

haven't finished checking yet!" With that, he scrutinized the documents again and examined them meticulously. "All the documents for Willow Creek Clinic are complete. If you're just looking for trouble, you might as

Sean's performance with cold eyes. Her patience was running

teach me how

coldly staring at Yolanda. In the next second,

out to take them, Sean let

Creek Clinic was getting its exterior painted that day, so several buckets

fell into the paint bucket. The white paint splattered over the papers, rendering the

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Dallas' men were armed. Fearing that Daniel and his crew might cause trouble, they had already aimed their guns at them.

Daniel was stunned. Even though he had been in the underground scene before and had witnessed many important moments, Sean and Dallas' shameless behavior left him speechless.

They said the underground world was dark, but it seemed like child's play compared to certain officials.

"Ms. Henderson, we can't just sit back and do nothing," Daniel whispered to Yolanda.

As long as Yolanda gave the order, he and his men would definitely fight to the end. It was just a handgun. Who didn't have one?

With that, Daniel slipped his hand into his coat pocket.



After saying that, Dallas abruptly hung up the phone. The number called several more times, but he hung up each time. Eventually, feeling annoyed, Dallas just put the phone on silent. 20 minutes later, their vehicle returned to the precinct. After getting out of the car, Yolanda was taken into a small interrogation room inside the station. Sean and Dallas entered, displaying the arrogance and bullying typical of those in power. They turned on the glaring overhead light and began their aggressive questioning. "Name. "Age. "Why are you practicing medicine illegally? much have you swindled from a world-class assassin academy, it Yolanda into confessing, but she remained completely silent despite a reduced sentence for cup and took a sip of coffee. Smirking ominously, he said, "You're still young. You at Sean them, they would find other excuses to slander her. So, she

not talking?" Dallas slammed the table impatiently, pulling out the usual tactics

out anyway, and it'll be worse for you. It could even implicate your family. Think carefully. You're just an adopted daughter

at Dallas and realized they had

were pulling

hold out? I guess you won't yield until

Yolanda was locked in the interrogation room, and she hadn't said a word. If

procedures. His continued questioning of Yolanda was an attempt

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"Chief Marquez..." Dallas' subordinate hesitated to say it.

"Speak up, don't stammer!" Dallas shouted.

"Well... that person who brought a construction team over is Daniel Miller, the president of Miller Group. And that young man was called Dunstan, right? He's the grandson of the famous doctor, Dr. Derek Davidson of Harmony Health Clinic...

"As for the delivery guy we arrested, he's Samuel Liddell, the manager of one of Fusion Group's branch offices. The woman who was doing chores is Melina Quinlan, the heir of Quinlan Pharmaceuticals."

Sean and Dallas' expressions became increasingly grim. They never expected that the people who seemed to be just ordinary workers at a small clinic would each have such powerful backgrounds.

Wasn't Yolanda just an adopted daughter of the Henderson family? How did she have the ability to gather these people and even get them to work in her clinic willingly? Even the head of the Henderson family wouldn't have such influence, not to mention Yolanda.

"Also, the personal lawyers of these people have arrived. They're demanding that we produce the warrants for their arrest," Dallas' subordinate reported.

a difficult position. None of them had expected that the people locked in the interrogation room just

We can provide the warrants afterward." Dallas pondered for a moment and came up with an

just doing things by

to look at Sean with his

them big time. Dallas had no idea about Yolanda's other connections, so he didn't dare act rashly. Moreover, arresting so many influential people was already a big enough headache for him to deal

loss. He had heard that Yolanda was just an adopted

questions?" Yolanda asked calmly, putting down the disposable paper cup in her hand just at the right

couldn't stand how she looked at him as if she had seen

just because you know a few prominent people? Let me tell you, practicing medicine without

serious crime in Havaria! You won't get away

Dallas' expression turned vicious as he shouted at Yolanda again, "That's right! You committed a serious crime, so you'd better

the chief here. A few prominent people wouldn't Chapter 255 "Who exactly is he?" Dallas exclaimed in exasperation. "Wait!" Sean suddenly widened his eyes in disbelief. "Could Jude be Mr. Kaufman?" He suddenly remembered that the president of the State Medical Board was called Jude Kaufman. It was just that everyone usually referred to him as Mr. Kaufman, and no one dared to call him by his full name, so Sean hadn't connected the two right away. "What, Mr. Kaufman? Do you know him?" Dallas was confused. "Jude Kaufman is the president of the State Medical Board!" Sean said anxiously. Dallas was stunned to hear that. State Medical Board had connections and a background in Dowonair that far surpassed those of the chief of a local police official positions. His network spanned across Havaria, and his younger brother was

currently

other words, any individual who got in

shook his head in denial and shouted furiously at Yolanda, "You're just an ordinary citizen. How could you possibly know

the interrogation room was pushed open. A group of people walked

none other than Jude Kaufman, the president of the State Medical Board. Beside him

Commissioner Kaufman... Why

Dallas stood up with pale faces. They both put

a glance. He walked straight up to

seriously at all. However, it didn't take long before his symptoms worsened, and every single one of them matched what Yolanda had

the hospital, they couldn't find the cause. After that,

didn't recognize a great person when I saw one. I hope

license is fake and that practicing medicine without a license is a serious legal offense. They want

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Jude personally escorted Yolanda out of the police station and then drove her back to Willow Creek Clinic.

"Dr. Henderson, your soiled documents will be processed quickly. Someone will deliver them within three business days. During this time, Willow Creek Clinic can continue operating as usual," Jude said.

He seemed eager to curry favor with Yolanda. After all, he needed her to treat his illness. If Willow Creek Clinic couldn't resume operations and Yolanda couldn't get back to work, he would have to endure his suffering for a few more days.

Yolanda invited Jude into the treatment room and performed acupuncture on him. Throughout the entire process, Jude's brother, Joel, watched coldly as Yolanda administered the treatment. His expression was indifferent and full of disdain.

After Jude finished his acupuncture session and was asked to go to Dunstan for a prescription, only Yolanda and Joel remained in the treatment room.

At this point, Joel finally spoke. "Your little tricks might fool my brother, but they won't work on me."

He didn't believe in acupuncture or alternative medicine-not one bit!

"Jude went to the hospital and underwent all kinds of tests. When they couldn't identify the cause, he panicked and sought random treatments. I refuse to believe that a few random needle pricks from you could cure his illness.

all those

mocking smile playing on her lips. "Are you planning

Jude believes in you now, I don't want

it's just acupuncture. Even if it doesn't work, it won't harm his body. But the moment I catch you exploiting his trust to sell him expensive medicine, I'll expose you and personally have you thrown

deepened. "Then go ahead and check if the

for years and tend to overeat. It's only a

saying this, she ignored Joel and

I went for a health check-up last month. Everything was normal." Joel dismissed Yolanda's

returned with a packet of

said nothing. He simply got up and



suggested, "Should twisted things around and hauled us off to the police station. I can't report. All of you don't need to get involved in the follow-up for was?" Sharon hesitated but finally spoke was and saw her treating patients at Willow Creek Clinic. Given his personality, it wouldn't have been surprising if he reported words puzzled Yolanda. She couldn't see how this matter was connected you say Sharon said hesitantly. "Well, I'm not sure if her relative is Mr. Guerrero. But she's the only person we've offended recently, leaned more toward suspecting Bryce, but given his proud matter wasn't as simple as Chapter 258

the others would be punished for their unjust actions, he still felt indignant. He then

Unfortunately, Gavin didn't even give these girls the chance to dream. He didn't even spare them a glance. This made his lovesick admirers hold a grudge against Yolanda even more. So, they eagerly scoured for any opportunity to get revenge.

But recently, Yolanda hadn't appeared much at the academy. So, they hadn't gotten any chances to vent their anger. Frustrated, they could only resort to concocting all sorts of nasty rumors.

Of course, these rumors didn't affect the person they targeted in the slightest.

"Do you have plans tonight?" Yolanda asked.

When she arrived at Gavin's classroom, he happened to be stepping out. The two of them walked downstairs together, completely ignoring the malicious stares from the surrounding students.

"I had plans, but if you want to go on a date with me, then I'm free," Gavin said half-jokingly.

than his usual self. Yolanda had long grown used to

to an auction?" Yolanda figured

all, neither of them had the mindset to prioritize romance over other matters. They always focused on

taken aback at her words. He then asked curiously,

auction at Splendor

go there as well," Gavin said. He asked curiously, "Why are you going

phone to show him the reason she wanted to go. "I saw a news

Gavin muttered and handed

my vault is encrypted so that even Nydia

region. This confirms that the necklace is a counterfeit. As for whether the owner knows

is just a minor issue..." Gavin's voice trailed off as he thought of something. In the next moment, he broke into a smile. "If you're going in person,

to hook her arm through Gavin's.

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Gavin thought of something and replied, "I bought those based on your old measurements. Those dresses ended up causing a misunderstanding between the two elders in my family."

He chuckled and added, "I guess they won't be pestering me about a fiancée for a while."

"Then you'll be able to enjoy some peace and quiet for a bit." Yolanda could easily imagine how Gavin's parents would overthink things after seeing the dresses, especially since those dresses wouldn't fit her current figure.

Half an hour later, the couple, whose appearances were vastly mismatched, walked hand-inhand to the entrance of Splendor Hotel's banquet hall.

"Sorry. May I see your invitations, please?" The security guard at the entrance scrutinized them with a probing gaze and spoke in a business-like tone.

Gavin and Yolanda both presented their invitations. Gavin's was on behalf of the Savage family, while Blake had arranged the one in Yolanda's hand.

go in, Mr. Savage and Ms. Henderson." After verifying their identities, the security

hall and found that most of the guests participating in the auction had already arrived. Since the auction hadn't started yet, most

led Yolanda to the front row, where a seat had been reserved for

and from the reflection of

the main lead for the night was here, the subsequent events would become

Queenie muttered through clenched

number. Still, no one answered. The other party

other guests wouldn't notice her abnormal expression. Her cousin, Bryce, had previously approached her and asked if she knew anyone in the State Medical Board. When

patients, so he wanted Queenie to use her connections in the

the perfect way to retaliate against Yolanda and tricked Bryce into believing she would handle

to her

be that Gavin used his influence to get her

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After the host finished speaking, the hall erupted with enthusiastic applause.

Among those present that day were some of Riverdale's top families and business elites. Some were emerald collectors, others were purely here for charity, and a portion saw this as a stepping stone to connect with other influential families.

Everyone had their own motives, but they all shared the same goal to bid for items they fancied at this auction.

Queenie attended because she had angered her grandfather, Oliver Thompson, during a previous banquet when she offended Gavin. This resulted in her shares in the subsidiary company being taken back.

Oliver had always been fond of emeralds and antiques, so Queenie saw this charity auction as the perfect opportunity to buy an emerald piece and present it to Oliver to appease him and regain her standing in his eyes.

"Today's first auction item is a Mother Mary statue carved from AAA-grade emerald. The raw stone was sourced from the Longhern emerald mine in Myaten and was meticulously crafted by the renowned Havarian emerald carver, Mr. Seinfield.

"It holds significant value as a collector's item. The starting bid is set at one million dollars."

for the entire auction's price range. The subsequent items would certainly not have starting bids lower than one million dollars, so those who had planned to

"1.2 million dollars!"

1.3 million

offer 1.35

but felt that giving Oliver an emerald Mother Mary

can bid on it for you," Gavin

her head. She had glanced through the auction catalog earlier. The emerald pieces up for auction this time were all fairly mediocre. The only item that stood

wasted money on things she didn't like and preferred to donate to charities directly at the end of the auction by dropping

the items today caught her eye. He lost interest as well and merely observed the others as they scrambled to

collecting emeralds and was a calligraphy enthusiast. This item would be the perfect

her budget, so she decided not to bid on any other items