

## Deadly 261

### Chapter 261

However, Gavin didn't make any moves. He knew that when it came to those reckless enough to provoke Yolanda, she preferred to handle it personally.

As Gavin expected, the banquet hall fell into a brief silence after the host finished speaking.

Then, Yolanda calmly raised her bidding paddle and said, "1.55 million."

This immediately drew the attention of the guests around her. Some people in the hall recognized her, while others did not. But those who knew Yolanda sneered at her behavior, thinking she was flaunting her status by relying on Gavin's support. After all, with the Henderson family's position alone, she wouldn't have qualified to attend such an auction, let alone have the financial strength to bid over a million dollars.

"Alright, Ms. Henderson has bid 1.55 million dollars. 1.55 million dollars going once!" the host boomed into the microphone.

He had done his research and knew about the preferences of the guests present. Therefore, he suspected that no one else would bid. He did not want the atmosphere to fall flat, so he tried to close the sale quickly and move on to the next item.

voice rang out from

"Two million dollars!"

It was Queenie.

wasn't particularly interested in the necklace. She

she could snatch away Yolanda's desired item for just a few million dollars, she was more than

assumed that Yolanda was relying on Gavin to foot the bill, so

collectible value, it was just an emerald necklace. Two million dollars was

price up, eager for Yolanda to experience a sense of despair. After she made her bid, she shot a smug look at

merely putting on a brave front, which pleased her even more. She eagerly waited for Yolanda to reach her breaking point.

of Queenie's expectations. Yolanda uttered, "2 million and

Queenie's eyes widened

But it was only an increase of 50 thousand dollars, so Gavin could

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Queenie shouted excitedly, "2.5 million dollars!"

She couldn't and wouldn't lose to a lowly adopted daughter! This thought was embedded into Queenie's psyche, driving her into a frenzy as she became determined to snatch this necklace from Yolanda.

She had already decided that once she won the necklace, she would flaunt it in front of Yolanda. As long as she could see Yolanda's disappointed expression, spending over 2 million dollars would still be worth it.

"2.5 million and 50 thousand dollars." Yolanda continued to raise the bid.

Queenie glanced suspiciously at Gavin, wondering why he was letting Yolanda spend so much money. Even if the Savage family was wealthy, casually spending over 2 million on a worthless necklace for a girlfriend seemed ridiculous.

Queenie decided that she couldn't let Yolanda continue provoking her. She needed to end this auction quickly and crush Yolanda completely.

Queenie called out loudly while clenching her teeth, "3 million dollars!"

Her bid caused the entire banquet hall to fall silent.

anyone willing to spend over 3 million dollars on this necklace must be out

the

is the young lady from the Thompson family so fixated on outbidding her? Do they have some

she's just upset that even a woman as ugly as that one

the Savage family, Gavin. The woman sitting beside him is from the Henderson family. She's

ugly woman must have some tricks up

Henderson family is that? I've never heard

course, you wouldn't have heard of them. If it weren't for the grandparents being old friends and setting up an arranged engagement for them from a young

latch onto a powerhouse like the Savage family-they sure are

mostly out of jealousy over how an insignificant family like the Henderson family managed to establish ties with the Savage family. However, most simply enjoyed the spectacle between Queenie and

Yolanda could tell from her eyes and expression that she had already

again. "3 million 50

going to explode. If Yolanda had been raising the price significantly each time, it would have been one thing,

second-rate family to pull a petty move like this!" Queenie cursed under her

glared viciously at Yolanda and angrily

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However, just as Queenie started feeling uneasy, Yolanda raised the bid again.

"7.5 million."

Queenie's hands started trembling. What should she do? Should she continue bidding or give up and become the laughingstock of society?

"Wow, that's impressive. I think this is the highest bid of the night so far!"

"The young people nowadays are really something..."

The murmurs of the surrounding guests reached Queenie's ears. It drove her to blurt out, "8 million!"

The price she just shouted was an exorbitant amount. That much money was more than enough for ten emerald necklaces, let alone just one.

Still, Queenie refused to believe that Yolanda could afford to pay such a high price for this necklace. As she placed her bid, she glanced at Gavin, hoping desperately that he would take action.

"Come on. Scold her already! Tell her to stop bidding! This is your money! Are you really going to be

thinking. Even if he did,

80 million dollars, Gavin wouldn't bat an eye at swiping his card as long as Yolanda wanted it. When

Yolanda had never given him the chance to play the role of a spendthrift

million 50 thousand dollars,"

everyone wondered whether the bidding war would continue, Yolanda raised

struggling now, and the increments she added were getting smaller

minutes passed, and the price for Night Emerald had risen to

only had a little

she couldn't bring herself to quit every time she thought of Yolanda's smug expression. She kept pushing

gritted her teeth and forced out a few words

the silence lingered for a long time. Yolanda calmly lowered her paddle, indicating that she

"10 million, going once!"

"10 million, going twice!"

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But how could Yolanda have known what Queenie's limit was?

Queenie stepped onto the stage in a daze. The host's praise and compliments sounded like white noise to her, and the audience's stares felt like torture.

At that moment, she didn't feel like a victor. In the eyes of the guests watching the spectacle, she looked more like a circus clown.

"She's probably going to keep a low profile for a while now." Gavin chuckled softly. "Did you hack into her account and figure out exactly how much money she had?"

"Of course. That was just a matter of a few keystrokes for me." Yolanda smiled back at Gavin.

Gavin glanced at Queenie again, deep in thought. He said, "This isn't even the biggest blow for her yet. We should wait until tomorrow to publicly reveal that this Night Emerald is a fake."

According to the auction house's rules, once a guest had bid on an item, it was assumed that they had independently verified its authenticity. If they tried to hold the auction house accountable after the transaction, they would not be entertained.

"Then, I'll leave it to you to make the announcement," Yolanda replied. She stood up and extended her hand to Gavin. "Do you want to join me for a late-night snack?"

evenings and closed around 4:00 am. Therefore, it was a bustling

crawfish stall on this street and had already brought Sharon and Kelly there

the shells of his food manually. He held a fork in one hand and awkwardly tried to twist off the head

already, couldn't bear to watch any longer and took the initiative to peel a few for

the crawfish yourself to enjoy it fully," Yolanda

He tried to mimic her, but his movements were

home, she suddenly thought of something

forces. Blake had close ties to these forces. Aside from

you need something from him?" Gavin

stop by and check

to have a face-to-face conversation to see if there were any more clues about the

later, Gavin drove Yolanda

"Is it around here?"

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Yolanda raised her voice and asked, "Is your boss here?"

"Who are you?" The bartender behind the counter stared at Yolanda warily.

"Hey, isn't this Ms. Henderson?" A blond thug emerged from the break room at the back of the bar. He was Fred Kaplan, one of Blake's men. So, he recognized Yolanda.

"Where's your boss?" Yolanda asked again.

"It's strange. Half an hour ago, I was on the phone with him when the signal suddenly cut off. I've tried calling him again, but he's not picking up. I was just about to head to his apartment to check."

"We'll go with you." Yolanda exchanged a look with Gavin. Both of them felt a sense of unease.

Although Blake had been involved in some shady dealings in his early years and wasn't someone who would easily get into trouble, being unreachable for so long was indeed a little worrying.

"Alright, let's take the back exit." The blonde-haired guy informed the bartender and led Yolanda and Gavin out through the bar's back alley.

apartments. Blake's apartment was located on the top floor of

the layout, led Yolanda and Gavin into the elevator of the final building. Along the way, they kept calling Blake every few minutes, but there was still no

the top floor,

stepped out of the elevator,

was deathly silent, but Gavin and

on?" Fred tried to keep moving forward, sensing

right now and

is happening?"

is probably

joking, right?" Fred's

you smell the blood in the air? That's his apartment, isn't it?" Gavin asked,



stiffly. "Yes, that's his place! I'll go get help right

my signal!" Yolanda instructed. She took

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The living room was pitch black and devoid of people. Gavin widened the gap in

the door until he finally saw a faint light emanating from the bedroom. The people inside were completely unaware of the activity outside.

Gavin and Yolanda held their breath, listening intently to the sounds from within.

"Are you going to talk or not?" Someone with a raspy voice was interrogating Blake.

"Based on the number of bodyguards Zach had, there was no way he could have escaped successfully. Who helped him?"

"Was it you who acted as a messenger to inform that Crimson Crew wanted to kill Zach?"

"Did the Scarlet Alliance get involved? Did Vic know about it?"

dim light of the table lamp, they saw a strangely dressed woman wearing a veil and an old woman with a hunched back

blood. He was severely injured and gasping for breath while half-kneeling on the floor. Despite his condition, he

think that keeping your mouth shut will get you out of this." The old woman with a hunched back pulled out a small

body will convulse every hour, and you'll foam at the mouth.

maintained his defiant attitude. "Kill

dressed woman extended her pale, slender fingers. The sharp nails on her fingertips glinted with a faint green

Gavin

woman's nails were

schemes will succeed?" Blake, knowing that he was as good as dead, decided to speak his mind. "Even if it

Alliance benefited by playing both sides. Now, it's time for you to return everything you stole to Mr. Shaw! I don't mind telling you straight up-Mr. Shaw didn't just want

Riverdale back then, the king of the city's underworld wouldn't be

have learned his lesson by now,

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The old woman and the young woman hadn't expected someone to sneak in without making a sound. Even the henchmen behind them were caught off guard and immediately pointed their guns at Gavin and Yolanda.

Blake hadn't expected them to come to his apartment. He disregarded the pain in his body and shouted at them, "Ms. Henderson? Mr. Savage... Leave now!"

"Are you all working together?" The old woman was stunned for a moment, but upon seeing that there were only two people, she sneered disdainfully. "Perfect! We'll deal with all of you in one go!"

With that, the old woman signaled to the henchmen behind her. "Leave no one alive!"

Gunfire erupted in the next second. However, none of the bullets managed to hit Gavin and Yolanda. They moved so quickly that before the gunmen could even react, the two of them had already knocked the guns out of their hands.

"Who on earth are you?" The young woman was furious. She lifted her hands and charged at them, only to be kicked unceremoniously to the ground by Yolanda.

These people might have been a threat to someone like Blake, but they were completely outmatched against top-level fighters like Gavin and Yolanda.

dare you defy the Serpent Alliance? Have you considered

this gang. It seemed that either the Serpent Alliance was too mysterious or simply

underground forces were something they had never

conversation between the two women and Blake earlier, they deduced that the Serpent Alliance had been driven out of Riverdale by a coalition of the city's major forces. The gang's leader, Mr. Shaw, wanted to return for revenge, so he sent assassins to

the assassins with the green lotus tattoos on their arms be from the Serpent Alliance? Gavin glanced at the arm of one of the fallen henchmen at his feet and then shook his head

Alliance didn't have those tattoos, then

was becoming more

a new clue, but the

Serpent Alliance or Troy. After all, the information she had gathered so far didn't link the tattoos to Troy

you listening to

thought as they contemplated their next investigative steps. Coincidentally, both of them ignored the old woman completely as though they had agreed

in the Serpent Alliance. No one had ever treated her with such dismissive indifference, which made her furious. She shouted and released

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Yolanda let out a cold laugh and coiled the obedient green snake around her wrist. She had a natural talent for handling venomous creatures like this one. Without needing any special techniques, these little creatures would become unusually docile in her presence.

"You..." The old woman raised her finger, but before she could finish speaking, Gavin, who had already circled behind her, knocked her unconscious.

"Mr. Savage, Ms. Henderson, how did you manage to get here?" Blake stared at the scene, utterly dumbfounded. Even after being rescued, he was still in a daze.

"We went to your bar to look for you, but your men said they hadn't been able to reach you. So, we came over to check," Yolanda explained.

She glanced around the room and instructed, "Call your men and ask them to come and clean up the scene. You should know what to do next."

Blake hesitated for a moment, and then he nodded firmly. "Yes."

"By the way, take care of this little guy for a few days," Yolanda said, placing the venomous snake on Blake's arm.

Startled, Blake held

After coiling around Blake's arm, it extended its head toward his wrist, baring its fangs and biting into

raised his hand, intending to fling the

woman forced down your throat earlier. In about half an hour, it will start taking effect. Even if I were to

waiting for me, it's better to let this snake draw the poison out for you. This type of snake feeds

I won't be poisoned if it bites me again?" Blake

"Yes." Yolanda nodded affirmatively.

for saving my life, Ms. Henderson!" Blake breathed a sigh

though having a venomous snake on him felt extremely strange, he trusted Yolanda and tried to focus his mind on something else. Fortunately, the sharp pain in his wrist only lasted for

what kind of organization is the Serpent Alliance?" Gavin asked

story," Blake said while pulling out his phone to contact his men. He then wiped the sweat from his forehead before

Shaw. Rumor has it that he's connected to the Hoffman family in the Creybia. And because his ambitions were too great, Mr. Hansen Senior and the Wright

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Blake said angrily, "The most important thing now is to get rid of him, or else we'll have endless trouble!"

After that, Gavin and Yolanda sent Blake to the Jades. Yolanda asked Gavin if he wanted to join her for a late-night snack.

Just as Gavin was about to reply, his phone suddenly lit up with a number flashing across it. The moment he saw it, he halted his footsteps instinctively.

The number displayed was a foreign number. Yet, it was not unfamiliar to Gavin. As soon as he answered the call, a shrill voice came from the other end of the phone.

"How are the photos of the site of the plane crash? Did you enjoy it? That woman got what she deserved. You'll be the next!" A woman shrieked hysterically, laughing like a maniac. Every word she uttered reverberated in Gavin's eardrums.

This haunting voice...

A figure appeared in Gavin's mind, and a cold glint flashed across his eyes. Without a word, he hung up the call. Then, he loosened his tightly clenched left hand. Besides the slight frown on his forehead, nothing seemed off if one looked at his expression.

"Yolanda, something happened at Savage Group. I—"

understandingly before Gavin finished his

from the Henderson family. Besides, she

message. She lowered her head to glance at

send you home

going to eat

restaurant where they had agreed to meet. Soon, Sharon ordered

glanced at the entrance and

hand. Beside them was a middle-aged woman with short hair. Her name was Karen Fulmouth, and she was

each

was frowning at this sight, Karen fixed her gaze in her direction. In the next moment, she gestured toward a waitress and

head and listened intently for a while. Then, she swiftly went over to Yolanda and Sharon's table and said demandingly, "This is

with

On top of that, you didn't remind us that this table was reserved before we took a seat. You should arrange another table for Ms.

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In a lowered voice, Sharon added, "She's indeed not someone to be trifled with. Maybe we should go somewhere else to eat."

Even though Sharon felt aggrieved to leave the restaurant at another person's unreasonable demand, she was aware of Yasmine's status. Hence, she thought that if they could avoid offending such a person, they should actively prevent doing so.

"This is our table. Why should we leave or give it up?" Yolanda sipped her lemonade and ignored Karen completely.

"Didn't you hear what I just said?" Karen scoffed upon hearing what Yolanda said. "This is Ms. Judd's table. Get lost!"

This wasn't the first time Karen had encountered such a situation. However, no one was bold enough to offend Yasmine. Usually, they would let up the table politely. On the contrary, Yolanda and Sharon refused to do so and didn't seem to take the situation seriously. This enraged Karen to no end.

Yasmine had a foul temper. If she found that her table was still occupied when she arrived, she would likely take it out on Karen and deduct her salary.

Karen thought about that and decided to take even more drastic measures. "Do you still refuse to leave? Get the security to throw them out of the restaurant!"

"Hey, isn't this Yolanda?"

Tina and Sofie walked over leisurely.

Karen glanced at them and asked in a softened tone, "Do you know her?"

"Of course!" Sofie answered Karen's question, staring at Yolanda resentfully. She added, "She likes to throw her weight around because she's kind of rich. I feel like throwing up whenever I see her."

Yolanda caused Sofie to lose her job back at the fashion outlet, so she made Yolanda her number-one enemy since then.

"Oh. A nouveau riche, huh?" Karen gave Yolanda a meaningful look, finally understanding why Yolanda could behave so arrogantly.

It turned out that Yolanda had no idea how influential Yasmine was around here. Karen thought it was presumptuous of Yolanda to think that she could come to a high-end restaurant and pretend to be a young lady from a sophisticated family just because she happened to be somewhat wealthy.

To think that Yolanda dared to refuse to give Yasmine her seat when she didn't even come from a truly prominent family-Karen found Yolanda's actions laughable.

"She's too arrogant, Ms. Fulmouth. How dare she occupy the table specially reserved for Ms. Judd! You must teach her a lesson for such insolence!" Sofie suggested.

After Sofie lost her job, her family members helped her contact Yasmine through their connections. With some difficulty, she finally convinced Yasmine to meet with her. So, she brought Tina along to accompany her as she met up with Yasmine, whom Sofie hoped would give her a proper job.



in Karen's incensed expression and came up with an evil idea. This was a good chance for her to get rid of Yolanda, the eyesore, by invoking Yasmine's wrath. If Yolanda offended Yasmine, she

"After a busy day at work, Yarmine would be upset if she

you to remind me about that!" Karen

yet Yolanda and Sharon were still unwilling to

feel anxious.

a fuss here?" Several uniformed security guards

others, they saw Karen and greeted

"Good day, Ms. Fulmouth!"

"Hello, Ms. Fulmouth!"

restaurant,

from Ms. Judd's regular seat. Take care of them!" Karen looked at Yolanda and Sharon like she was looking at garbage. The glare she shot them

sees that there are people in her seat, all of you will get into

security

Karen's words very seriously and reached out to grab

"Get lost immediately!"

"That's right. Scram!"

waited to see how Yolanda and Sharon

the tip of Yolanda's sleeve was

to the floor, broken and shattered. The guard who had been kicked clutched his chest

stunned the other security guards. Karen, Sofie, and Tina were also dumbfounded. This was especially true for Sofie, who had been

seemed taken aback. She was so surprised that her jaw dropped. It looked big enough to house an egg.

have defeated a

tough and fierce. Once, Sofie happened to have stood a little too long at the entrance. The guard who came out to chase her away by

guard groaning in pain, struggling to get to his feet after being

commanded, "Go,

her surprise, she still didn't take Yolanda seriously. She assumed that Yolanda must have ambushed the guard when he wasn't paying attention. There was no way those trained guards would be

words. They surrounded Yolanda from three sides, leaving her nowhere to retreat. Then, they all charged at her at

all worse off than the first guard who touched the edge of Yolanda's sleeve. In less than a minute, Yolanda beat

Yolanda to be proficient in combat and to be able to take on four or

on others!" Sharon said smugly as she looked at

you could