

Deadly 301

Chapter 301

Although Yolanda had no particular feelings for Harold, he was still the original Yolanda's father. And now that he was in the hospital after a gastric lavage, she couldn't completely ignore him.

"Okay. I'll take you to the hospital and grab the car," Gavin said. He then dropped Yolanda off at the hospital and watched her walk inside.

When Yolanda reached the door of Harold's ward, she found Diana and Yvonne already there.

Diana had no makeup on. Her hair was messy, and her hair tips were still damp. It was clear that she had rushed back. Riley stood at the foot of the bed, looking ready to take orders. Yvonne was worriedly leaning over Harold's bedside.

"Dad, tonight was really too dangerous! The nurse told me that if we had been any later, it could have led to a gastric perforation..."

Yolanda pushed the door open and walked in. As soon as Diana saw her, she frowned and questioned, "Where have you been? You didn't come home after school! Do you know your dad almost had a gastric perforation?"

After setting the oatmeal down on the bedside, Yolanda noticed the anger on both Diana's and Harold's faces. It was clear they had received distorted information.

to scold her, "If it weren't for Yvonne, your dad might have had to go into surgery! If your phone had been reachable, we wouldn't have had to wait for Yvonne to finish her tutoring class before

do," Yvonne chimed in innocently. "She didn't expect anything like

Yolanda before looking away. "I called Ms. Yolanda many times, but

rushed over to help persuade Mr. Frick to calm down, then she took Mr. Henderson to the hospital. Otherwise, I really

who took him to the hospital?" Yolanda furrowed her

was an impressive level of

it be?" Before Riley could respond, Diana

willing to change, but you keep disappointing me! Get out of here! The Henderson family doesn't need an ungrateful daughter

Yvonne colluding with Riley to twist the truth and blame Yolanda for the delay in

who was completely focused on Yvonne. A cold smile crept

the Henderson family; they would never improve. For Harold and Diana, only a useful daughter deserved their love and attention. Yvonne, in her desperation for attention, was willing to use

Chapter 302

"You're still here," Yolanda said.

Gavin stood exactly where they had parted earlier.

"I was waiting for you," he replied as if he had anticipated Yolanda would come out soon.

"It seems you really understand the Henderson family's expectations," Yolanda said teasingly. She felt a bit touched but tried to lighten the mood.

"I think I understand you better," he said with a gentle smile as he took her hand.

He knew the Henderson family would treat Yolanda harshly and that she wouldn't waste time on people she didn't care about.

Yolanda could sense Gavin's thoughts. He was always considerate and seemed to notice every emotional shift in her.

even though she typically preferred to

I want to do now," she said with a

you don't want to return to the

didn't respond; instead, she tightened her grip

seriously. "Ms. Henderson, it seems you still owe me

"Of course."

on her tiptoes and whispered in Gavin's ear, "As

the opening

planned to go

home late after watching two movies the night before. Diana was likely at the hospital, and Yvonne had gone to bed long ago. When

she was about to leave, she received a call from Zach.

Chapter 303

Zach thought for a moment and then smiled. "But you really don't look like a student..."

"I don't look like one?" Yolanda questioned.

"Most students don't have your calm demeanor and strong presence." As he spoke, he seemed to reminisce about his own student days.

"Yolanda, if you're not busy, you should go back and attend the Art Festival. It'll probably be more interesting than you think."

"Sure. I'll go there when I have time."

Yolanda was more interested in the art exhibition during the closing ceremony and planned to check it out then.

"Alright, I'll meet you at Willow Creek Clinic at noon."

After hanging up with Zach, she headed out and took the subway to the clinic.

Perhaps it was due to the changing season, but there were many patients at the clinic that morning, most with colds.

She decided to prescribe a cold remedy and asked Dunstan to prepare the medicine in small packets for sale. By the end of the morning, they had sold several dozen, and the overall response was great.

noon, Zach drove over

for lunch," he suggested as he drove. "My friend owns that restaurant, so I

"Sounds good."

her phone. To her surprise, the top local headline reported that Andy was under

and the investigation was ongoing, so there were no

they hadn't located Jack's whereabouts, they had managed

but found no useful information, so she shifted her focus to

a new article, she suddenly heard

Bang!

instinctively looked up and saw the source of the

"There's been an accident!"

modified off-road vehicle. The front of

collision caused a chain reaction, leading to several other cars crashing into each other. They

"Let's check it out."

and exited the

was slumped over the steering wheel with blood covering

of the car, she noticed the fuel tank was leaking, and gasoline was pooling

Chapter 304

"Why should I care if he lives or dies?" the red-haired woman retorted defiantly.

"Don't touch anything. This is an accident scene, and if you mess with the evidence, you could end up in jail!" she warned Zach while one of her companions whistled.

"Sir, being a hero isn't that easy. Just get lost!"

The four stood around the BMW, showing no intention of moving their vehicle.

"You..." Zach was furious and wanted to lash out. Clearly, the red-haired woman was calling the shots, and as long as she refused to budge, her friends wouldn't either.

But he couldn't hit a woman, so he felt at a loss for what to do.

Just then, Yolanda walked over.

the car," she said coldly, fixing her

"No!" the woman scoffed.

my

mocking Zach, "Sir, your taste is terrible! How could you end up with such an ugly

Zach's face darkened

slap interrupted the

Yolanda confidently raised her hand and struck the

the woman stumbling back, crashing into the off-road vehicle. Her cheek swelled immediately, and blood

woman screamed, feeling dizzy

her feel like she was about to collapse. Fortunately, Yolanda didn't use full force; she

me? I'll kill you!" the red-haired woman shouted. Her eyes were red with rage as she

you all just going to stand there

"You're courting death!"

Chapter 305

The young man with yellow hair struggled to rise from the ground. He pointed at Yolanda and cursed, "You two are in big trouble! You have no idea who you've messed with!"

"Oh really?" Yolanda replied coolly, and right before him, she slapped the red-haired woman again.

"Ahh!" the woman screamed in pain, unable to say another word.

"Bitch, you're courting death!" the yellow-haired guy seethed.

"Get lost!"

While they were embroiled in this confrontation, Zach had already moved the off-road vehicle aside.

With the urgency of saving a life, Yolanda ignored the chaos, rushed to the BMW, and yanked open the door. Zach jumped down from the off-road vehicle to help her.

Suddenly, a flicker of flame appeared at the rear of the BMW, accompanied by faint crackling sounds.

An explosion was imminent!

seeing that the car was about to explode, she gritted her teeth and jumped

wheel. Just as the off-road vehicle was about to

dared to slap her,

the flash but didn't care. The young man inside the BMW was gravely

Yolanda noticed his driver's license falling from his pocket. It

on it; the paramedics would handle notifying his family once

the BMW erupted with a deafening explosion as

to safety, taking cover

time the ambulance arrived, it would definitely have been too

broken rib that's pierced his internal organs; his

in such a severe accident, immediate surgery was essential. Yolanda used acupuncture to stabilize his

Adrian showed slight improvement. Even in

met Yolanda's, though it seemed unfocused. Still, he sensed that someone was helping him and mouthed

Chapter 306

Yolanda looked at Bailee and the other medical staff as they approached, slightly surprised. Wasn't Bailee a jewelry design graduate? How did she suddenly

become a nurse?

But the situation was urgent, and Yolanda didn't have time to ponder it.

"The patient needs immediate surgery. I've stabilized his condition temporarily with acupuncture. Once you get him to the hospital, please arrange for surgery as soon as possible! And you can't-"

Before Yolanda could finish, Bailee interrupted her rudely, "Did you stabilize the patient's condition? Who let you touch him? Are you ready to take responsibility if something goes wrong? You're useless, yet you dare to interfere with the rescue?"

She hurled accusations at Yolanda as she directed her colleagues to place Adrian on the stretcher and load him into the ambulance. She didn't care about the patient's condition; she merely used this opportunity to vent her frustrations toward Yolanda.

body must

berating Yolanda, Bailee joined the other medical

minutes later, the ambulance carrying Bailee and the others arrived at

surgeon, was informed and ready for surgery. He conducted a complete

acupuncture needles in several key points on Adrian's body, indicating that someone had provided urgent care

asked, "Who provided this emergency

treatment had caused a problem, she could revel in it

expect that there are nurses with such advanced skills

she swallowed the words she had

Chapter 307

"He's temporarily out of danger, but his rib injury has affected his internal organs, so he still needs surgery as soon as possible. There are risks involved, but since you've stabilized his condition, we can slightly delay the surgery until my team and I come up with a proper treatment plan," Leon said.

He suddenly seemed to remember something and patted Bailee on the shoulder.

"You have a bright future ahead! I'll speak to the hospital director shortly to make an exception for you, allowing you to become a full-time doctor in surgery. You'll also be part of the expert team studying this patient's case."

"Transition? Doctor?" Bailee was overjoyed. "Thank you, Dr. Gotham!"

Leon was the hospital's most authoritative surgeon and was likely to become the youngest deputy director, so his words held a significant promise.

Initially, Bailee would have been just a temporary nurse, but now she was being fast-tracked to a doctor in the most critical department. It was overwhelming.

Leon laughed. "Don't mention it; this is a recognition of your skills! You deserve it!"

"By the way, Bailee, you probably don't even know who you just saved, do you? He's the son of the famous entrepreneur, Logan Fuel, from the Fuel family!" a nearby nurse said with envy.

his only son, he will

Logan Fuel, the entrepreneur?

follow business news closely, she had

heir to take over his

could barely contain her excitement, trying to suppress the grin that was

chance to make

room, a convoy of luxury cars arrived at the hospital. After coming

to be around their 40s or 50s and were dressed in expensive clothing. Their expressions

were Adrian's parents, Logan Fuel and

himself. He started from nothing in the Southdale region's business community but had achieved

on television, making him nearly as well-known locally as some mid-level

scene, and many

entering the hospital, they headed straight for the emergency

other medical staff were already alerted and waiting to greet them.

Chapter 308

"Really?" Monica was skeptical. "Are you just trying to calm us down with lies? No! I need to see my son!"

She pushed past a nearby nurse, attempting to rush into the emergency room.

"Mrs. Fuel! I understand your feelings, but family members can't enter the emergency room. It's a sterile environment, and going in would be detrimental to your son!"

After hearing what Leon said, Monica calmed down a bit.

"Is my son really okay? I saw on the news that his car exploded-how could he be fine after such a serious accident? Oh, my poor Adrian, how could this happen..." Unable to hold back any longer, she covered her face and began to cry softly.

Seeing her distress, Leon quickly reassured her. "Mrs. Fuel, I guarantee with my professional career that your son is not in life-threatening danger!

have highly

pulled

the ambulance to the scene and saved Mr.

crowd with a proud

It was just a small effort on my part! Please rest assured as long as Mr. Adrian is in our hospital, we will take full responsibility

and Monica finally believed Leon, but they were surprised that such a young woman saved their son. Plus, she was dressed as a

a nurse?" Monica

position due to her exceptional skills," Leon added, having observed Bailee's acupuncture work

save Adrian, who

was initially doubtful because of Bailee's youth, felt reassured after

this hospital was a top-tier facility in Riverdale. If anything were to happen to a patient, the medical board would thoroughly

grasping Bailee's hand.

Chapter 309

"By the way, Dr. Whitmore, when will my son be able to have the surgery? Will there be any adverse effects afterward?" Monica asked anxiously.

"Uh..." Feeling overconfident, Bailee was caught off guard by the sudden question and struggled to find a response.

However, she quickly composed herself, pretending to think momentarily before calmly replying, "Your son's situation is a bit unique. We will need several of our hospital's specialists to evaluate it further and assess his recovery post-surgery."

"I see... so he..." Monica still seemed uneasy, wanting to ask more.

"Mrs. Fuel, please rest assured. I have done my part, but the next steps aren't solely up to me. You and Mr. Fuel should remain patient," Bailee replied lightly, shifting the responsibility away from herself.

Her implication was clear-she had saved Adrian, but what happened next and whether the surgery would be successful was not her concern.

But her statement was technically correct; even if a surgical plan was agreed upon, hospital policy dictated that she wouldn't be the one performing the surgery since she had just been promoted.

son should be

unsettling sense of anxiety that she

respond, Logan spoke up firmly. "Dr. Whitmore saved our son; do you not trust her skills? Don't speak

the business world for years, Logan was more adept at handling social dynamics

was understandably anxious about Adrian, but her

just wanted the hospital

we can for your son," Leon assured them with a smile.

jolt of panic. She thought the matter would be settled once she received Logan's check, but now she was expected to be

never studied medicine

choice but to accept the role. Though her expression was stiff, she forced a smile. "Yes, I'll

plotted to take sick leave to avoid the surgery. If she claimed she was unwell, the hospital would assign someone

Chapter 310

Zach looked at the news while addressing Yolanda, "Logan is quite a prominent figure in Riverdale-he knows how to do business. While his background doesn't compare to big families like ours, he's still a significant player.

"Plus, he has extensive connections. If you can get him to owe you a favor, the Henderson Group's business will likely become much easier to manage."

He was unaware of the internal dynamics within the Henderson family, including Harold's favoritism, which led him to believe that Yolanda was genuinely concerned about Henderson Group's development.

He also found it puzzling that Henderson Group still needed help even with Yolanda's presence.

"But it's a pity that someone stole your thunder," he added, handing his phone to Yolanda.

A photo of Bailee appeared on the screen. She was in her uniform, standing proudly beside Logan and beaming delightfully. The accompanying news praised her medical skills and bravery as if to elevate her as a role model within the healthcare system.

Following the news release, numerous online comments lauded Bailee for her beauty and kind heart. Her social media account gained a million followers within an hour, and her previous posts were trending.

and returned the phone

you not even a

to mind

she wasn't someone with a saintly

slowly, "Why bother with a

the credit but can't steal my skills. Once she treats a patient, her shortcomings will show.

in understanding. "However, your reaction is still

let insignificant people distract me.

that moment,

my lunch mood would be

Zach lifted

toast-to thank you for saving my life! And to