

Deadly 331

Chapter 331

Monica felt like biting her own tongue.

"D-Dr. Henderson... I was just too anxious..." She could only concede. "Please, tell me how much money it will take for you to save my son."

"Do you think your son's life can be measured in money?" Yolanda replied coldly. "I have plenty of money. I will save your son if you kneel and apologize to me."

Yolanda didn't actually need Monica to kneel and apologize for her to treat Adrian. After all, Adrian was innocent and shouldn't suffer because of his mother's arrogance.

But since Adrian wasn't in immediate danger, she didn't mind teaching Monica a lesson not to abuse her powers and step on others in the future.

"You bitch! You think a nobody like you can make me kneel and apologize?" Monica's face twisted with rage. She was used to being pampered, surrounded by people who flattered and fawned over her. No one had ever spoken to her like this, let alone demanded she kneel.

"Listen-"

your pride is more important than your son's life," Yolanda interrupted, shaking her head. It seemed that Monica was

course, her son's life was the most important thing. She would give anything for him,

internally,

apologize to Dr. Henderson right now!" Logan stormed out of the elevator. Knowing his wife's character, he only needed a glance at the scene in the hallway to

at stake, yet Monica

furiously marched

to ask Dr. Henderson to help, but look at what

welling up in her eyes as she sobbed pitifully. "I was just

now!" Logan

the ground, kneeling before Yolanda. She knew that although Logan usually treated her well, he would not spare her any dignity if she defied him at a critical

she had no choice but to apologize

save my son!" Monica continued crying,

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Yolanda quickly moved to Adrian's bedside to check his condition. "Dr.

Henderson, how is he? Can you perform surgery now?" she asked.

Yolanda shook her head at the question. "With his current physical condition, he can't have surgery."

"What do we do then?" Leon's face fell.

Logan and Monica, who had followed closely behind, looked equally desperate.

"Surgery isn't necessary. I'll use acupuncture to stabilize his condition for now. After monitoring for 24 hours, you can proceed with regular bone-setting surgery." "We'll leave it in your hands!" Leon solemnly bowed to Yolanda.

"Please, no need for that," Yolanda responded calmly, then immediately took out her silver needles and began treating Adrian with acupuncture.

Logan, still uneasy due to the trauma left by Miguel, asked

Yolanda replied. She then expertly inserted the silver needles into

the sweat from her forehead and stood up from

"It's done," she announced.

medicine for years, he had never seen a doctor with such extraordinary skills at

yet. Her future

now?" Logan and Monica asked anxiously, their faces

Yolanda explained to the

"Thank you, Dr. Henderson!"

sincerely apologized to

before... Please

had already apologized, Yolanda had no intention of holding a grudge against

left the special ward and went to the nearby restroom to

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Logan continued, "How about this? If you can convince Dr. Henderson to accept my gift, the whole Bailee issue will be written off. We'll only deal with her, and we won't file any complaints about your hospital to the State Medical Board

afterward."

Logan's insistence on having Yolanda accept the house key card wasn't just about expressing gratitude. He wanted to build a closer relationship with Yolanda. Having a connection with such a highly skilled doctor could only benefit them.

"Alright, I'll give it a try."

When Yolanda came out of the restroom, Leon stopped her.

"Dr. Henderson, this is from Mr. Fuel. Please, you must accept it."

"What is this?" Yolanda took the key card from Leon and glanced at it.

in Cerulean Abode. Cerulean Abode is one of the most luxurious villa neighborhoods in Riverdale City. Logan said you can move in directly. The transfer paperwork will be completed within the next two

key card. "Tell him I appreciate the offer, but I

said anxiously. "Mr. Fuel said that if you don't accept it, he'll hold our

the other nurses who were with me on duty

pressure Leon. She understood perfectly well what Logan's offer of

owe her a favor, but he also hoped that if

my job here is done. You can return it to him later

doctor when you're about to be

was confidential information. He had kept a

this key card," Yolanda replied. Knowing such inside information was no big deal for her,

bid farewell

Riverdale City for a while, she also needed to prepare for her eventual

bedroom the previous night had reminded her that she needed her own place to avoid future

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"Well, I'm not sure either, but whether our guess is right or not, we'll find out sooner or later," Dunstan said as he walked into the clinic with Yolanda.

"By the way, Dr. Henderson, we've sold out all the cold-prevention medicine we made earlier. Should we prepare more to sell?"

"Already?" Yolanda raised an eyebrow, realizing she had underestimated the number of people living in the area. "Make more. You can decide how much," she replied.

Yolanda knew that giving Dunstan some authority over small matters like this would help him feel more valued, motivating him to work harder.

During their time working together, Yolanda had come to understand that Dunstan's issues stemmed from the high expectations placed on him because of Derek's reputation. When he couldn't meet those expectations, he would lose confidence.

To address this, Yolanda assigned him tasks within his capability, gradually building his confidence by offering praise and rewards when appropriate. So far, her approach seemed to be working well.

Yolanda didn't go to Willow Creek Clinic the next day. Instead, she visited Cinnamine Pharmaceuticals. Cianna was nearly finished with the handover process. Yolanda took the opportunity to visit the research department to check on the progress of the formula she had provided.

days later, Yolanda arrived at Willow Creek Clinic and noticed that the pasta restaurant across the street had been replaced by a traditional

sign, designed in a classic, antique style, had already been hung. Since it was a new opening, the clinic had

They even had a whole performance. It was quite the event. To top it off, they're offering free consultations for new patients, and there's a 15%

his lips

else has gone over to that new clinic!" Clearly, Dunstan found

sales before, but I've never seen a clinic offer discounts. Aren't they breaking the rules

noticed that Yolanda's expression remained unchanged, his curiosity

and taking our patients.

day, haven't you? You even have time to eat," Yolanda replied calmly. Usually, meals were out of the question when things got

that reason. As long as Healing Haven was a legitimate clinic, she didn't mind if

feeling frustrated. But since the boss wasn't worried, there was no need for

too hot-headed," Yolanda commented. She took a sip of her tea. "Being impulsive is

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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Dunstan first used the stethoscope to examine the patient lying on the bed. He seemed slightly taken aback before checking the patient's pulse.

"That's odd..." Dunstan muttered quietly.

Even though the patient in front of him was sweating profusely from the pain, Dunstan couldn't detect any inflammation in the appendix area.

"Does it hurt here?" he asked, pressing on the patient's abdomen.

"Ouch!" The patient screamed in pain. "Be gentler! Do you even know how to treat patients?"

Dunstan, even more puzzled now, relaxed his hand. According to what he knew, patients with appendicitis usually wouldn't feel pain in this area.

He suspected the patient might have acute gastroenteritis rather than appendicitis, but he wasn't sure how to confirm the diagnosis. He looked to Yolanda for help with a helpless expression on his face.

the commotion,

She first glanced at the middle-aged man lying on the

his pulse.

her expression stiffened, and she asked sternly, "You have appendicitis,

do... Why would I be in this

pinpointed the location and pressed

you a doctor, or are you a fraudster trying to murder

screaming like a pig being slaughtered. He was

blaming Yolanda. "Do you even know what you're doing? Don't waste time and make it worse! I honestly don't know why everyone says the doctors at Willow Creek Clinic are excellent. How can a kid be the one treating

in

out a painful scream as he was kicked off

this how you treat your patients?" The man's friend immediately got on his feet and yelled, "Help! The doctor hit

Yolanda had actually kicked the man off the bed. Stunned, he stared at her

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The surrounding onlookers were chattering incessantly, most of them blaming Yolanda.

"Ms. Henderson!" Dunstan was more anxious now. He quickly approached her and whispered, "What's going on?" He didn't believe that Yolanda would hit someone for no reason.

"They're here to cause trouble," Yolanda replied before giving the middle-aged man lying on the ground a cold look. She warned, "If you don't leave now, you won't be able to leave later when you want to."

"Why are you kicking us out?" The young man was indignant. He held his nose high as he argued with Yolanda, "We came here for treatment. If you can't diagnose us, just admit that Willow Creek Clinic isn't up to par. Why are you taking your frustration out on us?"

"This illegal clinic should just close down already!" The middle-aged man also spat angrily. "I'm going to sue you! I'm going to get a medical examination!"

"Calm down, everyone." Dunstan thought that even if Yolanda knew these people were deliberately causing trouble, they still had no evidence, and things could escalate. He was about to step forward to calm them down when Yolanda stopped him.

"Let them make a scene."

With that, Yolanda leisurely sat down and started sipping tea.

and more people gathered around. He could feel

situation by calming the troublemakers to avoid further escalation. Yolanda, however, had abruptly

simply

of onlookers grew, with most of the

the

look! This is the true face of

and now they're

delayed my friend's treatment. I'm definitely going

going on with Willow Creek

did this young

was pretty reliable.

"Such poor behavior!"

like her don't deserve to

of corruption spread! We came here to

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"I need to take my friend to the hospital. I don't have time to argue with you. Let's do this. You compensate us with five hundred thousand, and we won't pursue this any further!" the young man said.

Dunstan's expression changed. Seeing how familiar the young man was with this money-making tactic, he couldn't believe they weren't here to stage an incident.

However, it didn't matter what he believed. The key issue was that Yolanda had kicked the man first, and with the situation not being cleared up, Willow Creek Clinic was definitely in big trouble.

Even if they were to compensate these two with half a million dollars, the clinic's reputation would be completely ruined. There was no telling if they could get any business in the future.

Yolanda remained unfazed by the young man's suggestion. She stated, "I'm not giving you any money. If you don't call the police, I will."

"Better know what's best for you, young lady. I'm trying to help you! Do you want to go to jail for running an illegal clinic? Intentional injury is a serious crime!"

Yolanda smiled faintly and raised her voice. "And what about swindling at a clinic? How many years could you get in prison for that?"

"Swindling?"

It seemed like

roared, his face turning red. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man continued to clutch his stomach and writhe on the ground. "When did

as you claimed?"

"I came here because of an appendicitis attack. If you can't

you have appendicitis if you don't

already had his

acute condition like appendicitis wouldn't go to a traditional medicine clinic, but these two had come to Willow Creek Clinic,

to trick Willow Creek Clinic into prescribing medicine, and then they would accuse the clinic's doctors of being

Yolanda quickly exposed

I still have my appendix! Don't bullshit and try to shirk

started to panic. They

let's wait until the police arrive. Then we'll head to one of the best hospitals for a check-up," Yolanda continued. "The truth will come to light then.

you jailed, but fraud in

"Ha! Fine, you win!"

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"This wasn't a big deal to begin with." Yolanda shook her head. "Even if we confront them, they can easily deny everything. They'll get fined at most if we file a complaint."

"Then are we just going to let them get away with this?" Dunstan asked.

"By kicking those two out today, I've given them a warning. If they behave from now on, we can engage in fair competition. But if they try any dirty tricks again, I'll bring out this check," Yolanda explained.

"Oh, you're using this evidence to keep them in check!" Dunstan suddenly understood. "You're such a visionary, Ms. Henderson!"

Because of the commotion earlier, Willow Creek Clinic, which had been relatively quiet, was now bustling with more patients. Yolanda spent the rest of the afternoon attending to them.

Around 4:00 pm, Sharon came by the clinic to invite Yolanda to dinner.

Seeing that only a few patients were waiting for their medicine, Yolanda packed her things and left with Sharon.

you to miss classes at the academy?" Sharon asked. She knew Yolanda was a

participate don't have to attend," Yolanda replied, glancing out

festivals!" Sharon remarked, envious. "My university

a moment. "If you'd like, I can take

to trouble

I'm planning to go see

It's settled, then! I'll pick you up at your place on Sunday morning!" Sharon said

spoke, she noticed a familiar figure

man stood there, looking around with a pale face and a weary expression. As he wasn't someone she personally knew, he must have had some connection with

trying to recall who the man was, he suddenly

on the brakes, stopping

glanced dazedly in the direction of the car window before his body swayed, and

him?" Sharon stammered, shaken.

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Yolanda looked up just in time to see the hospital sign above her head. "He needs an IV right away!"

"Got it!" Sharon replied.

They teamed up to lift the middle-aged man into the car, then drove off toward the hospital, following the signs.

"Nurse! Someone's passed out!" Once they arrived at the hospital, Sharon jumped out and rushed inside to grab a stretcher.

It was dinnertime, and the hospital lobby was unusually quiet. Aside from the emergency room, most departments were closed for the evening.

Sharon had been shouting since she entered the hospital. She ran to the emergency room, and a nurse finally sauntered out. With an impatient look, she scrutinized Sharon and asked with a frown, "What's the matter?"

"Someone's passed out! I need a stretcher!" Sharon was panting.

"There's no one to help you with a stretcher right now. There's a wheelchair over there. You'll have to make do with that."

Without waiting for Sharon to respond, the nurse turned and disappeared back into the emergency room.

the luxury to argue. She quickly pushed a wheelchair from the corner and was about to dash outside when she saw the nurse

holding a thick stack

to stop again and reluctantly took the invoice

and they acted like it was no

to herself, Yolanda walked through the hospital doors. "Did you

payment first. I'll push him over." Sharon handed the invoice to Yolanda as she

momentarily confused. "The patient isn't even here yet.

the emergency room bed fee?" Sharon hadn't bothered to read the details on the invoice. "Just go pay it. It'll save us

list of charges. She

was called Esteban Hospital,

differently than public ones. She looked around and headed to the central night payment desk

dredged up memories of this disheveled man from the

name was Kieran Morrison, one of the volunteer teachers from the juvenile detention center

been bullied endlessly, but Kieran was always different. He never judged her for her background and often encouraged her to study hard, sneaking her

a lifeline and the only

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"How can there be no one here?" Yolanda asked. The emergency room should have staff on duty 24/7.

Yolanda approached the door and peered inside. The large emergency room was completely empty, apart from Kieran, who had been moved onto a bed.

"There were a couple of nurses here earlier. They were pretty reluctant when I asked them to help move him onto the bed," Sharon explained. "Once we got him settled on a bed, their food delivery arrived, so they all ran out to get their food." "Food delivery?" Yolanda's expression hardened, and she frowned in disbelief.

A patient was waiting for care, and the nurses and doctors had left to get food? How could people like these hold important positions in an emergency room? It was outrageous.

"They said they'd be back soon and it wouldn't delay treatment, so I didn't say anything." Sharon sounded helpless.

"But it has been ten minutes, and still no one is back. I thought about going to find them, but I didn't want to leave him alone in the emergency room. Since you're here, keep an eye on him while I run to the nurse's station."

to do the legwork

long, she returned, panting heavily.

Yolanda nodded. "Thank

But we really need to figure out how to contact

thought for a

him?" Sharon's eyes

back at the juvenile detention center. He

had touched a nerve with Yolanda.

all in the past, and I'm over it." After saying that, Yolanda glanced toward

go check again. They're probably busy sorting out

once more. This time, when she returned, she had a doctor and several

young man who had been with that arrogant