

Deadly 451

Chapter 451

Chris was not just the dean of the academy. Since the Sawyer family held five percent of the shares in the academy, he had great influence on the academy's board of directors.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Sawyer!" Clara didn't think that an unintentional action she had done would bring her such huge benefits. She was elated.

"However, you have to keep this a secret. You can't tell this to anyone else. Yolanda can never know about this," Chris ordered.

His tone changed as his expression turned solemn.

Yolanda's support was Harvey. If she knew beforehand that her registration form wasn't submitted, she would surely go to Harvey for help. If Harvey had gotten a spot for her in the competition, all their efforts would have been in vain.

Even if Chris didn't believe that Yolanda could get first place in the competition, they still couldn't allow her to participate in the competition just in case.

The academy's board of directors often criticized Harvey for being too old-school because of how fair and just he was.

In reality, there was already a troop of people within the academy's board of directors who were against Harvey, and this troop was increasing rapidly in size.

troop wanted to safeguard themselves. Since they didn't want to offend either

of saying that these people were intolerant of Yolanda, it would be more of them wanting

the high-and-mighty academy's board of directors gather with pitchforks and torches to attempt to

eye to eye were mostly from middle-class families. Students from the high society didn't care about Yolanda at all since her existence didn't affect

understand. I won't tell anyone."

wouldn't tell Yolanda about this

though she had now realized that there was a super genius in her class, if the academy board of directors couldn't tolerate

wouldn't openly go against the

already torn the registration form into pieces. Yolanda won't ever get

assurance, everyone present shared a satisfied

she had

from school, peace

Creekhaven, Yolanda was done shopping at the watch shop and was heading next to the

Chapter 452

Nina watched Yolanda's figure gloatingly from afar. Since there were no other customers in her store, she kept her eye on the antique shop opposite hers while waiting to see how embarrassed Yolanda would be when she got chased out.

On the other end, Yolanda walked into the antique shop and heard arguing noises from the inside. One of the voices involved sounded pretty familiar.

"Don't accuse me! I didn't break it!

"How is it not you? You walked past it, and then the cover dropped onto the ground and shattered into pieces. If not you, then who?"

"You're accusing me out of spite!"

The more Yolanda listened, the more familiar the voice sounded. She walked across several aisles to find Harold and Diana arguing with two shop employees. "What is Harold doing here?" Yolanda thought.

She was very surprised. Harold was a workaholic with a company to manage. He wouldn't rest even on weekends.

arguing fiercely with the shop's employees. None of

though Diana might be released, she still experienced shock at the police station. In

unhappy Diana was and took a day off during the weekend to

When he saw the biggest antique shop on the antiques street, he went in to take a look, only to land himself

Diana were arguing incessantly with the shop's employees. The shop's employees had

after, a professional-looking

No commotion is allowed in the shop. Is this your first day here

in a tight braid. She looked stern and was clearly

to them as well. Harold and Diana were still fuming, so even if they saw Yolanda,

the cover of the precious snuff box from our shop and tried to cheat his

employees saw Edna and were quick to

was so angry his veins were bulging at the side of

Chapter 453

"Taking advantage of customers?" Edna scoffed and turned to Yolanda. "I am Edna Moorley, the manager of this antique shop.

"My employee told me that your father broke the cover of our 18th-century rococo snuff box, but both of them refused to admit it. You'd better advise them quickly to compensate us for it. If not, we'll call the police so they can handle this situation.

"This is an 18th-century rococo snuff box, and it was a treasure that used to be owned by royalty. It's priced at ten million dollars at the very least.

"Since we felt that he didn't deliberately break the antiques in the shop, we were kind enough to only ask for eight million dollars in compensation, and that's already out of the goodness of our hearts. But your father here was adamant in denying it and was overtly stubborn. He claimed that he didn't break it. This is too much!"

Rivera Estello, one of the employees, explained the situation to Yolanda.

"Which other antique shop would allow shameless people like you in through their doors? This is a major character flaw!"

Edna spoke with firm conviction, stating that Harold had a broken precious antique in their shop and he had to pay for compensation.

"You're lying! I often visit antique shops and have always been very careful. I did walk past this aisle

fell down on its own. Don't blame this on

we didn't break it, so why should we pay for it? My husband

Aquila Rhine, another employee sneered. "Which business owner would be shameless enough to

I didn't touch the snuff box at all, so

more with Aquila, Yolanda went to the side of the counter

slightly taken aback. When she saw the markings at the bottom, she was

that

down and turned to Edna. This woman was very insistent, and she had a determined gleam

was

were in the aisle. If

it, are you saying that the antiques in our shop can grow legs and jump down on their own?" Edna's voice was shrill as she rallied the employees to continue pressuring

Chapter 454

"Why are the surveillance cameras so conveniently broken right now?" Diana had suddenly come to her realization and roared angrily at Edna. "I think you're doing this on purpose, right?"

"You deliberately turned off the surveillance cameras and got a fake snuff box to frame us with. I don't think you would have a real 18th-century rococo snuff box!" 18th-century rococo antiques were priceless. The only few real ones left in Havarria were kept in the museums, while the others were all in the possession of private collectors. Even if the antique shop was so fortunate to get a hold of a real one, they would surely keep it carefully till a suitable buyer comes before showing it to them.

It would never be placed carelessly on the aisles in such obvious places like this.

"We never sell dupes here in our antique shop. You gotta think before you speak because we can sue you for defamation. If that happens, you'll have to pay for the snuff box cover and meet us in court!"

Edna glared coldly at Diana and was unphased at all regarding what Diana had said.

"You little—" Just as Diana was about to continue defending Harold, Yolanda suddenly interrupted her. "This 18th-century rococo snuff box is authentic."

"Look here, even your daughter said that it's authentic. What else do you have to say for yourself?" Edna and the rest of the shop employees were more smug after hearing what Yolanda said.

She's choosing to help outsiders instead,"

to value antiques? If you don't know anything, keep your

you have to claim that this snuff box is real?" Diana

a grim reaper as a daughter! Yolanda only knew how to siphon her life and soul one ridiculous fight at a time! Yolanda would either sabotage her family by partnering with external forces to humiliate them or

should have just sent Yolanda off to the orphanage when she was born all those years ago. She would have saved so much money if she had gotten rid of

porcelain lined with silver and gold, and it looks to be at least a few decades old. This snuff box looks like a typical production from the 18th-century rococo era with its markings clear at the bottom, so it's an easy

was logical and sound, which shocked Edna and

last 18th-century rococo snuff

million dollars, so for you to price this at ten million dollars, it isn't

knowledgeable,

Chapter 455

Yolanda didn't care how angry Harold and Diana were. She made her way to the counter, picked up the snuff box with its broken cover, and announced, "I'll pay the eight million dollars."

Yolanda whipped out a bank card and asked, "Since I've paid for this snuff box, it belongs to me now, right?"

"Yes, it belongs to you." Edna smiled icily.

Snuff boxes with broken covers were worth less than a million dollars. Yolanda's willingness to pay eight million dollars for that had brought great profit to her shop! "Where did you get so much money, Yolanda?" Harold barked.

Henderson Group wasn't doing well the past two years, and their annual profit margin was a mere ten million dollars, twenty at most. It shocked Harold immensely for Yolanda to casually whip out eight million dollars like this.

"Did you steal from us?"

"Honey, we don't even have that much money on us for her to steal. I think she had asked Mr. Savage to give her money," Diana responded worriedly.

money Yolanda had taken from Gavin, she would

lazy and unmotivated, Yolanda. I

Mr. Savage for

to us Hendersons!" Harold could barely catch his breath

you use this money, I'm not going to give it back to you. When the

glanced apathetically at Harold, turned around, and pestered

Bring the contract along

glad to complete the purchase. She quickly got the card machine and contract over and passed them

and Diana repeatedly distanced themselves from Yolanda and declared that they would not pay the eight million dollars back to Yolanda, which she didn't

the contract, paid the money,

between us are settled. You can leave now. Be more careful the next time you

If you ever knock over something and break it the next

nowhere. He felt like people

Chapter 456

"Yolanda, how could you just break the snuff box like this?" Diana's heart was breaking. She might not know antiques well, but since the snuff box was authentic, it would still look classy with that on display at home, even if it was

without its cover.

However, Yolanda-the-fool had shattered the snuff box instead. Only the biggest fool in town would have done something like this.

"Hey, there's something hidden in between the layers of this snuff box!" Rivera pointed at the shattered snuff box and exclaimed loudly. Everyone immediately looked at where he was pointing at.

There was a hidden compartment in this snuff box, and it was so intricately made there was no way of seeing it from the outside. The only way to get what was hidden inside was to break the snuff box.

"Hah! What an act. What could fit inside a snuff box's hidden compartment?"

Edna was unfazed. Even if there was a hidden compartment inside, the most that it could hide was some herbs to help with sleep that didn't hold any value.

She felt like Yolanda was unhappy that she had to spend eight million dollars on a snuff box with a broken cover and was trying to feel better by putting on such a show, so she didn't even look at the shattered remnants on the floor at all.

forgotten about being angry. They watched intently

to pick up the items hidden

a layer of oiled parchment. Under the curious gazes of the people watching, she opened the parchment to reveal a black ball-like

is it

seen anything like this. "This is probably

who were initially very curious

disappointment was evident on his face. He really shouldn't have expected anything from

that if you were lucky, you'd at least be able to find some pearls or gemstones or something in the hidden compartment and would be able to make back

You can't even get a million dollars back!

priceless treasure after realizing that there's a

and embarrass yourself again. If there's no mechanism guarding the hidden compartment, it's usually impossible

repel insects.

Edna was done, her employees roared with laughter. They

is beyond embarrassing!" Harold and Diana felt their faces burn with shame.

Chapter 457

"It's worth even less now. If it were a medicinal pill, it could at least be sold to a research facility for research," Edna said with a smirk.

The other people also felt like the little sphere in Yolanda's hand looked like a normal glass bead. The color didn't look great, and it didn't seem to cost anything.

"This is...a martyr's relic!"

Suddenly, a frail old man with white hair who was hunched over walked closer to Yolanda from the crowd gathered around.

The commotion Harold created had attracted many passersby to watch the scene unfold, causing the shop to be tightly packed with people.

The old man wobbled unsteadily with a cane and made his way to Yolanda. He repeated emotionally, "Little lady, could you please let me take a look at the thing you have in your hand?"

"What? A martyr's relic?"

Edna and the rest were shocked, and then a look of contempt appeared on their faces.

Was this a joke? How did a martyr's relic end up in an 18th-century rococo snuff box?

overwhelmed with emotions that his face was flushed. He took out a magnifying glass and looked closely at the opal-colored bead Yolanda had

"How's this possible?"

words had caused an

"He must be mistaken!"

be

Mr. Jose Guzman, Havaria's famous cultural

was accompanied by two bodyguards, who had

of shock

that Jose had authenticated was proven to be real. If Jose said this was a martyr's relic, he

the snuff box, only to

probably of an even longer history. That

note sealed together within

oiled parchment to reveal

Castillian, but since the parchment was too dated, the handwriting

the parchment, this martyr's relic probably originated from 16th-century

Chapter 458

Edna's voice was trembling.

"That's right, but I'd have to go back to look through the books to determine which year this is from."

Jose was ecstatic. He didn't think he would live long enough to see such a rare, precious treasure.

His words turned the suspicion in the crowds' eyes into shock. They all rushed forward in an attempt to see such a rare, precious treasure.

Harold's eyes were fixed intently on that relic as well.

This was a rare treasure!

"Is this worth a lot of money, honey?" Diana tugged on Harold's sleeve and asked in a low voice.

"Of course!" Even though Diana's voice was kept low, Jose still heard it.

Jose looked at Diana with disdain.

martyr's relic was auctioned in international auction houses, it would be worth at least 50 million dollars. To people who only value

had employees from Caldwell Antiques inhale sharply, especially Edna. She regretted her decision so much. If she hadn't sold the snuff box off to Yolanda, this

compared to a saint's relic worth

kinds of unwell knowing that she had willingly given up such a priceless treasure to another. If she could snatch the relic

other side, Jose might have returned the martyr's relic to Yolanda, but his eyes were still lingering

backpack. Jay had been very intrigued by cultural relics. If he knew that she had gotten such a

relic properly until she could be reunited with her masters in her original

relic, Yolanda saw the unwillingness and resentment in

Yolanda's eyes. She knew clearly that Edna would not let this pass. If Edna thought that she could just snatch the relic back, she

crowd dispersed quickly when they realized there was nothing

and Harold walked out of

out,

the old town. Pass the martyr's relic to me, I'll keep it for

she sensed a few

they sure

to know who had sent the

Chapter 459

Harold didn't care about who he was. For a precious antique, he glared fiercely at Yolanda and grabbed Yolanda's backpack with all his might.

If Yolanda was someone ordinary, her backpack would have been snatched away. Sadly, Harold overestimated himself as he had underestimated Yolanda.

No matter how he tugged at Yolanda's backpack, the backpack still stayed firmly in Yolanda's hand, and it didn't even budge at all.

"I can't give the martyr's relic to you." Yolanda turned back to look at the alleyway beside Caldwell's Antiques to make sure the shadows were still watching.

This relic was a gift she was going to give to Jay. Of course, she couldn't give it to Harold.

She couldn't even lend it to Harold to take a look right now. Not at the current time.

The shadows lurking were still watching the martyr's relic closely. If she lent it to him now, it would cause him to lose his life over it.

Harold and Diana, she

planning to leave first so she could lure the shadows who wanted to

dare you." Yolanda's repeated disobedience toward Harold had caused his temper to reach a

have to come back to the Henderson residence

throwing her out, she would obediently pass the relic to him. He didn't expect Yolanda to pull her backpack completely out of his grasp with

I can't give you this martyr's relic. If you want, I can buy you other antiques worth more

face was flushed as he glared at Yolanda. His face was

want to give me a martyr's relic and claim that you'll buy me something worth more? Do you

was thickening. It was clear that they had spent too much time

ignored Harold and walked toward the outside of the old

looked at Yolanda's disappearing figure. "Stay right there! If you dare move one more step, I'll disown you publically in the

heard what Harold said and

was the familial love the original Yolanda craved

Chapter 460

"Why are you back again?" Yolanda asked.

"I've finished settling the issue with the family business, so I came back for you."

Sharon smiled gleefully as she stood before Yolanda. Her tone was half joking and half grumbling. "Why do you look unhappy to see me?"

Yolanda was initially planning to lure the shadows away on her own. That was why she walked out of the old town, only to bump into Sharon.

However, it was slightly more convenient since Sharon had a car, but Yolanda didn't know if Sharon had the mental capacity to handle these sudden and scary events.

Sharon had been dragged into several incidents with her before that, so she should be slightly prepared.

Yolanda muttered with a low voice, "We should head back now. Also, we might be in a little trouble."

"Huh? What trouble?" Sharon was confused.

you might face some robbers, but I can make sure you're safe. Of course, you can also drive home

are you saying? Of course, I'll go

robbers, it'll be dangerous for you!

a little moved. It wasn't the first time when Sharon would choose

right?" Sharon smiled. She reached out to hold Yolanda's hand as she walked

"I trust you!"

she returned a smile with a gentleness

top student in Talon Academy and the chief

high ground. Other than Gavin, her four brothers, and her masters, she practically had no

because of how quickly she was improving, her childhood friends

Yolanda who had ventured onto a

was very busy, when she had some free time, she would feel a pang of regret, even if she didn't want

rebirth might

seen the true colors of people she trusted, but she had also

