

Deadly 471

Chapter 471

"Yes! Yolanda is no longer part of the Henderson family. Whatever crime she had committed has nothing to do with the Hendersons.

"If you want to arrest her, just call her directly," Yvonne added. She was all for distancing herself from Yolanda.

"We couldn't get to her on the phone. That's why we're here." Tyler frowned slightly and added, "It's nothing serious.

"Ms. Henderson has helped catch robbers who were wanted for a very long time by the police. There are some questions regarding the details of this incident that we would like to clarify with her about—"

"She helped the police arrest wanted criminals?" Diana was shocked.

"Yes! You didn't know?" Tyler was surprised.

"Ms. Henderson is very skilled. She fought with five robbers and won. These people initially wanted to rob her of the antique she had with her and were watching her all the way from when she was in Creekhaven.

lead them to a secluded place. If they were to throw hands in

living room fell into

have expected that what Yolanda said was true. She

the piece of trash, do that?" Alice muttered unhappily. "How is she so fucking

automatically

and Diana's expressions were very

said before this was true? She

sheepishly. In her mind, Yolanda was greedy for choosing treasure over her parents, so even if she had

thought about how those people were wanted by the government for so long yet undetained, they couldn't help but

them, even if they weren't injured, they would most probably be scared

be a coincidence," Paul replied coldly. "Don't be tricked

claimed to have met were all just excuses she had

course, she wouldn't be able to resist such a golden opportunity to have it all

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"That ungrateful piece of shit!" Harold bellowed.

"Dad, Mom, since she had already left our home, don't get angry because of her now. It's not worth it." Yvonne was in a very good mood.

"From now on, no matter what trouble Yolanda gets herself into, we won't be affected anymore!" Harold and Diana's expressions softened upon hearing Yvonne's words.

She was right. So what if Yolanda was really trying to lure the robbers elsewhere? She had caused enough trouble to their household.

"Without Yolanda dragging us down, we might be able to truly live a better life now." Diana nodded and replied like she was trying to console herself and Harold.

At the same time, a few luxury cars had parked by the front door of the Henderson residence. A few old men came down from those luxury cars.

When they had all gathered by the Henderson residence's front door, their leader knocked on the door, which was wide open.

"Is Ms. Henderson home?"

Harold was the first to come to the door. He didn't know why so many people had come today to look for Yolanda.

he was at the

no one else but Jose, whom he had met

brings you

roughly gauge the relic to be dated back to the later part

you don't mind

In his heart, he was cursing

martyr's relic, he

to have a drink as they discuss the relic's background and value. He could also show off his antique

Sadly...

wretched daughter is too selfish and greedy. She refused to surrender that martyr's

at least once. I've chased her out, so naturally, she had taken that

was supposed to be his family's dirty laundry, but it was now aired

a disgusting, ungrateful piece of shit!" Diana chimed

a treasure and was so afraid that others would snatch it from her. The amount of times she threatened

a few dozen million dollars,

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"Even if it was hers, Mr. Guzman, she's our daughter! What's hers is ours!" Diana refused to back down.

"In the afternoon, I was there in the shop the whole time. When Ms. Henderson was paying for the snuff box, I remember clearly that you two strongly questioned her decision to make that purchase, and you loudly declared that the purchase would have nothing to do with you. You said she shouldn't dream that you would compensate her with the money. Am I right?

"Since you already told Ms. Henderson that the snuff box has nothing to do with you, the relic she found from that same snuff box would naturally have nothing to do with you as well, right?"

After Jose was done, the other experts looked at Harold and Diana with disdain.

If it really was like what Jose had said, Harold and Diana were being extremely unreasonable.

Diana's face flushed under everyone's gazes, but she was still defiant in finding an excuse for herself. "I was just too angry! After she bought the snuff box, I'll be sure to compensate her for the money she paid-"

"If you can afford to compensate her, why didn't you just pay for the snuff box in the first place?" Jose's demeanor grew colder. He really didn't like the way Harold and Diana spoke.

"Mr. Guzman, I respect you for being a reputable expert, but you don't understand our family dynamics. You don't know my daughter well!" Diana was fuming.

at all. Before that, to claim the martyr's relic for herself, she claimed

her a lesson, who

antique worth more than the relic?" Jose and the group of old men were suddenly very interested in the

you show us that antique

your time, Mr. Guzman. It's just

want to

was done, Alice, who couldn't wait to watch the world burn,

bet she bought

reliquary and scrutinized it, he was

used his sleeves to wipe the reliquary clean of the mud around it and exclaimed, "This is a reliquary made

other old men behind Jose swarmed forward and started gushing over

seeing such

you're so fortunate, Mr. Guzman! You got to see two

...

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"You want to buy it for just 50 million dollars? I'll pay 80 million dollars for it!"

"I'll pay 100 million dollars for it! I specialize in Espanol history! Don't fight me in this, Ricardo, Wayne!"

Harold was flabbergasted as he watched these renowned experts fight intensely over the reliquary. At the same time, he felt extremely guilty.

He claimed to be somewhat knowledgeable in antiques, but he not only didn't even recognize the reliquary, he also threw it on the ground like it was scrap metal.

If Jose knew what he had done, he probably would be too ashamed to participate in any other activities of the antique-collecting circle.

If the robbers were just a coincidence, it would now have proven that Yolanda had truly given him an antique that was worth more than the relic. Would that also mean that he had wrongly accused Yolanda?

Just as Harold was still in a daze, a figure suddenly barged into the Henderson residence without warning.

"Yolanda! Yolanda!"

disheveled woman rushed to where they were gathered,

name.

quickly held Bailee and pulled

she saw Diana, she wrapped her arms around Diana and wailed

mercy. Please ask him to let my mom go. My mom is still being detained at the

She has been living with fear every single day, and the police don't allow us to visit her. If this

"Aunt Diana, please consider our kinship and get Yolanda to rescue my mom, please! Please get Mr. Seinfeld to release my

I beg of

are you

Ms. Sheriden got her family to ask Mr. Seinfeld for mercy. What does this have to do with Yolanda?" Diana turned to look at Skylar, Paul, and the rest as she

family helped me ask for a

noded confidently at Diana. "Other than Skylar, who else could make Mr. Seinfeld

desperate you got everything mixed up?" Harold chimed in. "Try to calm down. Let's come up

Don't be such a hypocrite!" Bailee saw how Diana refused to help and

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Bailee's words had caused the atmosphere to freeze up once more.

No one had expected that it was all thanks to Yolanda that Diana was released.

"But... How could Yolanda..." Diana was still in disbelief.

Old Mrs. Seinfeld had been poisoned. Was Yolanda really capable of resolving her poisoning?

"No more buts! Get Yolanda to come out now, Aunt Diana!" Bailee was so anxious she started stomping her feet.

"Did you really want me to kneel to beg you for help?"

"Uhh..." Diana was just about to explain when Harold cut in.

"Yolanda left," he said.

"What did you mean, she left?" Bailee asked. She was confused.

"We've chased her out. From now on, she no longer has any ties with the Hendersons." Harold couldn't help but sigh after he said that.

was Yolanda who had

being overly

more till the mall closes. Help me pick out tableware,

filled with

her things to new ones in celebration of

taste profile was no different than that of an upstart from the last century. Even his sheets were

Yolanda went to the villa, she felt that if she really were to sleep on a bed like this, nightmares were guaranteed. So, she got Gavin to

eaten my dinner. If not, it would be nice

a dilemma choosing between two different

tomorrow. I'd go for

didn't understand what was so difficult

gave Yolanda his

her chin as she pondered with a frown. "Why do I still feel

the

looked at the white, minimalistic style

on a few times. Just as the mall was closing, Yolanda had finally decided to

was at least a 50-piece set that

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Gavin's ears were still red. "You're not of legal age yet. It's not very appropriate."

Even though he really wanted to stay as well.

"What are you thinking about? I have a lot of guest rooms here." Yolanda was smiling gleefully, like she had noticed something interesting.

Before they were reborn, she had also really liked seeing Gavin being shy. He was clearly a totally different person now, but because they shared the same soul, they had the exact same expression.

Gavin was speechless. His ears became even redder. He knew Yolanda was teasing him deliberately but when she invited him to stay, he couldn't help but feel a little stirring within.

"I'll leave now."

He placed the last plushie in his hand on the couch and turned to head toward the foyer. It was almost like he was running for his life.

"Eat breakfast with me tomorrow."

stay. She had stopped teasing him, knowing her purpose of doing so was

took them nearly two hours for him to go shopping with her and

Gavin left, Yolanda washed up quickly

the original Yolanda was was like weight training for her

because when Yolanda trained when she took off the disguise, she would feel that her

initial plan was to have her meal a little later so she

the next morning, she sensed that there

sensitive to her surroundings. No matter how careful they were, if someone entered her house, she would sense

and snuck out

she reached the stairs, she caught a whiff of fragrant butter

"Could it be Gavin?"

any robbers who would barge into another person's house in the morning just to

kitchen door open and was about to speak before she forcibly swallowed the second

her apron, flipping the fried eggs with a spatula. When he saw Yolanda enter

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"Calm down, Yulie! It really was a coincidence that I saw it!"

Since Rowan got his Achilles' heel seized, he raised his hands quickly in surrender.

"I later found out that you moved out to live by yourself and was worried that no one was there to cook you breakfast. You've got to eat more. Look at you, you're starving so much you've lost weight..."

Yolanda listened to Rowan's monologue quietly. If there was a Hoffman who could pass off as an actor, it would be Rowan.

"Tell me the truth. Why are you here?"

"Uhh..." Rowan's expression changed as he hesitated.

"Are you going to tell me or do you want me to investigate it myself?"

"Okay, okay, I'll tell you." Rowan had no choice but to relent.

"The patriarch arranged for a matchmaking date for me, so I escaped to hide away for a few days."

"A matchmaking date?" Yolanda couldn't help but burst out in laughter. "Why you, though? Caleb, Isaac, and the rest have no girlfriends yet, right?"

would I know what that old man is thinking? For him to skip Caleb and the rest and come straight

the role of a patriarch and the rest were still valid within the family. However, the patriarch no longer

with what he wanted, he couldn't outright resist the patriarch. So, all he could

lot of spare rooms here,

he would be away for a business trip. If he could hide in Riverdale for a few days and return a week later, he might be able to escape unscathed

rejected

despising me now,

to investigate your whereabouts after you leave? There's no problem with you running away, but don't drag me into this. I don't want them to find out

her dead, and since Nydia-the-fake hadn't exposed herself yet, she could not expose herself right

and the rest won't

two days? One day... I can't go

I'll send you to the

even stay for half

love

an iced americano. There's wholemeal

emotionless, breakfast-ordering robot. She

If these two

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Rowan only took two steps before he paused.

"Wait, you have the guts to contact Caleb now?"

"Of course..." Yolanda dragged out her words deliberately, "...not."

"Yulia!" There he went again.

"Fine, I'll head back soon."

Yolanda smiled faintly. She reached out and embraced Rowan in a hug. "I'm glad you came to visit me."

Rowan was a little taken aback before returning Yolanda's hug. "Just tell me if you need anything. I'm here. I won't allow others to bully you."

Yolanda would never allow others to bully her. As for those who dared cross her, she would subject them to tenfold what they tried to do to her as revenge.

However, Rowan's words still warmed her heart. This was probably what it meant to have a family.

Rowan, a camera with a long lens, positioned by the door, was snapping

...

away, she was planning to return

the Maybach that was previously in the garage to the airport, but he forgot that Yolanda didn't have a driver's license at her current age yet. So, now that Yolanda

that order, she heard someone calling her

"Yolanda?"

realized that it

you at the airport?" Winnie saw Yolanda and happily jogged

send a friend

with the

so happened to have a business trip here in Riverdale so I

bouquet in her hand and it was clear that she

"Boyfriend?" Yolanda smiled faintly.

she's my best friend," Winnie quickly clarified after she noticed that Yolanda

seen each other in a long time. When I got to know that she was coming to Riverdale, I came

Yolanda nodded and asked, "How are you going back

and there were too many illegal cabs around the airport. It was very inconvenient

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"It's been a while, Winnie," Julie said as she wore the sunglasses in her hair.

Even after Julie saw Winnie, the expression on her face remained unchanged, but the look in her eyes softened a lot.

"This is for you!" Winnie passed the bouquet to Julie excitedly. Then, she introduced Julie and Yolanda to each other.

"This is my friend, Julie Monroe, Yolanda. This is my cousin, Yolanda, Julie."

"Hi," Yolanda greeted and nodded in acknowledgment to Julie, but Julie merely dipped her chin down a little in an unbothered manner. She didn't even care to say hello.

"Don't mind her, Yolanda. Julie's like this to everyone." Winnie smiled as she tried to pacify the situation. She took the initiative to carry Julie's luggage.

"Let's go."

"How so?" Julie stood there, unmoving. "You bought a car, Winnie?"

"No. I just graduated two years ago. I can't afford a car yet. My cousin had hers driven here so we can go back in her car."

who had her sunglasses on her face again lowered it slightly to give Yolanda a once over.

it. My dad has arranged for a

assumed that she wouldn't have any

couldn't afford to embarrass herself by turning up

Winnie was caught in between. If Julie didn't want to go with them, what was she supposed

to send them back out of the goodness of her heart. If she were to follow Julie, it would be very rude of her, but she came

her. I can go back on my own." Yolanda saw the dilemma Winnie was in and made the decision

a little tired. I want to head straight to the hotel to rest. I'll give you a call when

took her luggage back from Winnie. She just got off the plane. All she wanted to do was soak in a

Call me when you reach the

looked at Yolanda and said, "I'll follow

as well,

Yolanda. Winnie might be from a middle-class family, but at least she

bumpkin. What kind of car would a person whose clothing was

high regard. If she really were to

a chain five-star hotel in Riverdale. If the employees of the hotel saw her arriving in a cargo van, how could she exude her status as an employer to get them to follow her orders

Winnie leaned closer to Yolanda in the back seat and whispered. Though she did not know much about luxury cars, she could tell this was not a cheap car. "But I guess it makes sense. Mr. Fuel gave you a multi-million dollar mansion as a gift, after all, so this is nothing to him."

Winnie looked at Yolanda with admiration. "You're really something else, Yolanda! There aren't many people our age who can own mansions and luxury cars through their own efforts."

"Maybe I could work for you when you start your company! I've been stressing about finding a new job lately and sending out resumes all week..."

"Are you looking to switch jobs?" Yolanda asked.

"Yeah, I don't feel that there's much room for growth in my current job, and my boss' attitude is unbearable." Winnie forced a smile. "But don't worry about me. I might not be landing any positions in top companies in Hestia, but plenty of local Riverdale companies have invited me for interviews."

Quickly changing the subject, she asked, "By the way, how did your mom's situation get resolved?"

had been released but did not know the details of how the charges were

Winnie

the airport exit with her luggage while waiting for her hotel pickup.

small city like Riverdale!" she muttered to herself. But her jaw dropped when she spotted Winnie and

back to the city, Yolanda's phone

do you have a minute?" It was Sharon, who

from the airport. I'm driving into

fine, and the car's okay,

After checking their position, Yolanda figured she would have the driver drop Winnie off

no rush." Sharon was noticeably relieved to hear Yolanda was coming. "Everything okay?"

is having some trouble. I need to