

## Deadly 551

### Chapter 551

"Since you've learned from your mistake, I can heal your legs. However..." Yolanda let her words hang in the air before saying, "You'll need to do something for me first."

"What is it?" Viktor quickly asked. "Name it, Ms. Henderson. I'll certainly do my best to make it happen!"

"Break her legs." Yolanda's eyes flickered to Jamie's shocked face. Jamie was acting all high and mighty just now. She even made threats to destroy Willow Creek Clinic. She needed a lesson she wouldn't forget.

Fear flashed across Jamie's face as she looked at Viktor immediately. She stumbled backward without realizing it. "You wouldn't dare!"

said, "Of course, it's up to Mr. Thorne whether he

never..." Despite feeling desperate and hopeless, Jamie tried to keep up her tough

Clan members behind him moved toward Jamie. Not one of her followers dared step in. Jamie's scream pierced the

clinic, Julie sat in horror. She had been waiting for Jamie to avenge her. "Isn't Yolanda supposed to be some worthless adopted daughter? How did she

escape. She told her driver to get them out of there the moment she saw Jamie

took Jamie to the hospital, Yolanda started Viktor's treatment. She could have fixed his legs in fifteen minutes, but she had other plans and

healed. You can walk in the meantime, but it won't be easy. You'll lose

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Viktor was genuinely grateful for Yolanda. Without her, he would have been crippled for life.

"Please accept this check for 200 million!" Though Yolanda had said acupuncture would not cost nearly that much, he wrote the check anyway. He was hoping it might make Yolanda less upset too.

"Let me give you something else then." After taking the check, Yolanda thought for a moment before heading to the clinic's medicine storage. She returned with a white porcelain jar which was as small as her palm.

"This salve can help heal Raven's severed tendons. I can't guarantee how much it'll help, but it should do something."

"Thank you, Ms. Henderson!" Viktor carefully accepted the jar like it was some priceless treasure. After thanking Yolanda many times, he finally left with his men.

Once the clinic quieted down, Yolanda filled in for Baxter by prescribing medicine for the remaining patients. She then headed to the room in the backyard to check on Kieran.

something to do with his emotional state. She wrote a new prescription

week, Yolanda helped treat patients

homeroom teacher Clara seemed surprised to see her. She feigned concern and said, "Why don't you take a few more days

She knew Clara probably wished she would skip classes just to have another reason to mark her

classes, Clara took out a folder. "The Southdale Physics Competition will be happening this weekend. I'll hand out

that she would not find out she had not been registered. After all, rumor had it that Yolanda had connections. She might be able to

Yolanda approached the podium. She

we'll definitely place in the

Madeline Lamford,

be crazy if someone as brilliant as Yolanda can't make the

"Good luck, Yolanda!"

to head to the contest venue together on

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"But we can meet at Davenport Station."

"Great! How about seven thirty in the morning? I'll wait for you by the entrance!"

"Sure." Yolanda nodded. Gavin would not bother with this kind of competition, so she would have to head to the contest venue alone anyway. Having company would not hurt.

After spending more time with them, Yolanda realized that students in Class A were not bad people. They just tended to believe rumors too easily and let those rumors influence them. Once they saw her real abilities, their prejudices against her were all gone.

After school, Yvonne was at the Henderson residence.

"Yvonne, how's your preparation for the competition going?" Diana was carrying a cup of grapefruit tea. She knocked on Yvonne's bedroom door.

book away and took the tray from Diana.

totally confident and not nervous

surely get into Class A if you make your mark in the physics competition this

Diana. If Yvonne placed well in this contest, Diana would have something

Class A for sure!" For some reason, Yvonne was so confident in winning the competition despite it being a highly competitive one in

though. Take a break before studying more." Diana was delighted to see Yvonne so

they kicked Yolanda out of the family. But Diana was frustrated because problems they thought were solved

products. Even Harold had been swamped with loan approval issues and had not

revenge for being thrown out. She kept hoping that Yolanda would

no sign of that happening after all this time, which

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

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After a while, Yvonne made sure Diana had gone back to her room before pulling out her phone. She dialed a number. "Hey, everything's set for what you promised me, right? I have to place in the top ten!"

Whatever the person on the other end made her tension ease. A smirk played on

her lips.

It was soon Saturday. The Southdale Physics Competition was being held by the provincial government at Southdale Central Elementary.

Yolanda met Madeline at seven thirty in the morning. After getting off at the subway station near the elementary school, they still had to walk two blocks.

"How prepared are you feeling, Yolanda?" Madeline was getting nervous as they walked closer to the contest venue.

first place," Yolanda

her declare so confidently that she would be the champion

questions are super difficult... but go for it, Yolanda! I really hope you get first." At

rounded the corner, they could see the school gates of Southdale Central Elementary. It was just across the street. While waiting for the light, they noticed a crowd gathering at the left intersection. A flashily-dressed young man was yelling at an elderly

the light's green!" Madeline called out when

to check something." Yolanda headed toward the crowd, which was growing larger by

walking!" the young man named Kane Barrett shouted arrogantly as he pointed at the elderly man. "You broke

me! I'm not blaming you for it, yet you're asking

was well-dressed in a suit. With graying hair and glasses, he looked quite distinguished. But veins were now bulging

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The onlookers who had been defending Colin backed off when they saw how arrogant Kane's friends were. Besides, Kane's car alone must have cost millions. No one wanted to get involved, so they stopped speaking up.

Plenty of people had conscience these days, but many would play it safe when it came to personal benefits.

"Just pay up, you old fool! These headlights aren't cheap. But since you're old and can't even look properly, I'll cut you a deal. 400 grand will do!" Seeing Colin's silence, Kane decided to go big with his demand.

"400 grand? That's absurd!" Colin fumed. "This is a Drakoria-made car, so a new headlight would cost ten or twenty thousand at most. It's nowhere near 400 grand!"

The crowd shot Kane disgusted looks after what Colin said. They could buy a decent imported car in Riverdale for that much. Kane was clearly trying to extort Colin seeing his old age!

light and almost hit me. Why should I pay you anything?" "You got a death wish, old man?"

don't care about the law at all!" Colin struggled unsuccessfully against Kane's grip

Looking at how angry and helpless Colin was, Kane's tone became even

Kane's wrist, Colin tried to break

up..." But Kane's words were cut off in a sharp yelp. In

with a frown. He had no choice but to let Colin go. He turned to face Yolanda. He was just wondering what kind of man would dare to stop him

by her strength. But he quickly regained his composure and snarled at her, "Are you

Yolanda stepped in front of

clearly not taking her seriously. He thought she had just caught him off guard.

Kane and his friends were furious, so they started yelling at Yolanda. But after seeing her swift moves, they became wary and kept their distance.

Joel's people were efficient at their job. Within five minutes of Yolanda's call, a few traffic police cars arrived. Ignoring the thugs who were still shouting, Yolanda turned to Colin. "The police will handle the matter of compensation. You should get checked at a hospital. Of course, they'll cover those costs too."

She then turned to leave for the competition at Southdale Central Elementary. With the police here, she did not have to worry about settling the issues here anymore. She was not afraid of Kane pulling strings through family connections either since Joel's men were here.

"Wait!" Colin caught her sleeve as he asked gratefully, "What's your name?"

He had urgent business today and could not properly thank the young lady now. He had to know her name so that he could thank her another time.

Henderson." After saying her name, Yolanda

name as well. "Yolanda Henderson? You'll

not afraid of the traffic police as they believed their family connections could smooth things over-even for running red lights. But involving those connections would still be a

his brows. In the end, he dropped his demand for payment and shot Yolanda

Yolanda hurried across the street to Southdale Central Elementary. When she reached the exam room on the second floor as listed on her ticket, a proctor stopped her at the door. "This room is full.

then checked her ticket again.

The proctor took her ticket. She was surprised when

then scanned the security code. Her eyes widened as

Southdale Central Elementary had been set up as a contest venue for the physics competition today. Many officials from the local and Croybia's Department of Education were here to supervise the event.

The proctor became alert when someone was using a fake admission ticket to participate in the competition. He was worried that Yolanda was competing in some other participant's name to cheat, so he took her to the discipline office right away.

On the way to the office, Yolanda checked the competition's internal network on her phone. As expected, her name was not registered. She then accessed the security footage of Clara's office from a month ago and caught her tearing up Yolanda's registration form.

"Very well..." A cold smile played on Yolanda's lips. She had thought Clara was merely a prejudiced teacher, but she clearly did not even have basic teacher ethics.

Then, Yolanda quickly entered a few commands into the competition's system and added her registration information. She put her phone away after that and followed the proctor into the office.

Two middle-aged men were monitoring the exam room footage. When they saw a proctor leading a student into the office, they could not help but ask, "It's almost time for the competition. Why are you here?"

here forged an admission

education, they

the ticket to one of the men there,

my school, so it can't be fake," Yolanda insisted. "Check

records with a fake ticket," the proctor snapped.



was not that hard to check the system anyway. Lawrence searched Yolanda's name and ID in the participant's list. Soon, his expression shifted

registered in the

possible? What's with this ticket

have to ask the teacher who gave it to me." Yolanda shrugged and said, "Can I join the competition

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Lawrence and the proctor, Charles Johnson, immediately turned to the door. They greeted Colin, who had just walked in, with respect.

"Good morning, Mr. Rothman!"

Yolanda followed their gazes toward the entrance and was surprised when she saw who it was. The man being addressed as "Mr. Rothman" turned out to be the same well-dressed gentleman she had bumped into earlier outside Southdale Central Elementary.

"The exam's about to start. Are all the preparations in order?"

Colin walked straight into the disciplinary department and headed toward the surveillance monitors without waiting for a reply.

"They should be handing out the test papers now, right?"

"Y-Yes, that's right..." Lawrence hesitated for a moment. "But there's a small problem. One of the students has a fake admission ticket. Her assigned classroom and seat aren't in the system, but her registration details are."

frowned slightly. "How does someone end

he glanced up and

"It's you!

genuinely surprised and a little

soon.

Yolanda replied with a

man she'd casually helped earlier was actually

institution that operated outside the Havarian education system. Naturally,

but after meeting Colin, she had to admit he seemed decent. He had a certain formal air about him, but overall,

Education Department. I didn't get the chance to thank you earlier properly. How about this-let me

shocked the other staff members

Lawrence reminded him.

seem too concerned. "How about this? Let's find an empty classroom, and I'll proctor the

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"Alright, Mr. Rothman. Please follow me."

Lawrence quickly arranged a private exam room equipped with surveillance cameras for Yolanda. Both Colin and Lawrence personally served as proctors.

20 minutes later, the test papers were delivered by Charles, who had been handling the situation earlier.

Under their watchful eyes, Yolanda began answering the questions.

As soon as she started writing, Colin nodded in approval. A trace of admiration flickered in his expression.

Most students would have been a nervous wreck in this situation-taking an exam alone, under the supervision of the education department's director and a teacher. But Yolanda's composure was remarkable. She wasn't flustered at all.

Additionally, her writing speed was astonishing. She barely glanced at the questions before diving straight into her answers.

Colin was well aware of the difficulty of this physics competition. Physics happened to be his specialty, too-before becoming the director of the education department, he had taught physics for over a decade. Curious, he stepped closer to Yolanda to take a look at her paper.

He scanned a few lines and couldn't help but suck in a sharp breath.

multiple-choice questions, she hadn't missed a

her level

moved on to the fill-in-the-blank section,

more astonished he became. He hadn't expected a small city like Riverdale to produce such

front of the room. Meanwhile, Lawrence was a little puzzled when he saw Colin's animated expression. He also stood up.

could only see that she was answering quickly. Not comprehending the brilliance in her responses, he

down her pen, signaling that she was finished. Without bothering to check her answers, she packed

minutes late, she submitted her test 30 minutes before the

want to turn it in now? Would you

confident prodigies usually spent time reviewing their work

Yolanda replied calmly. She was putting her things into

on a

gestured for Lawrence to seal her test

paper and think you're incredibly talented. I was wondering if you'd be interested

this, Lawrence froze in the middle of sealing the test paper. Glancing at Yolanda's answers

girl really so brilliant that

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Layla heard the distinct click of the door locking behind Leonardo, and the heavy weight pressing against her chest finally eased.

"Yvonne, I'm sorry this had to happen, but don't blame me..." she murmured. A sly smile crept onto her face.

"Best friends are supposed to help each other out, aren't they?"

Layla and Yvonne had been friends since childhood, but deep down, Layla had always felt like she was living in Yvonne's shadow.

To everyone else, Yvonne was the flawless rich girl. But Layla knew better. Beneath that polished, gentle facade lay a cruel, calculating heart.

From the very beginning, Yvonne had manipulated her-isolating her from others, orchestrating situations where Layla was ostracized, only to swoop in and play the

hero.

It had taken Layla years to piece it all together.

Yvonne had never seen her as an equal, much less a true friend. She'd treated her more like a servant. She often tossed out scraps of kindness for her own benefit.

Back in school, Layla had no choice but to rely on Yvonne's social status to survive.

the real world, Layla didn't need Yvonne's

so-called friendship was worth far less than the

Yvonne ended up tangled in a serious scandal, wouldn't that mean Yvonne

idea of Yvonne being forced to bow her

bar. Her eyes scanned the crowd of

after a few exchanges, they came

bar together, walking side

time, Yolanda's taxi pulled up in

location, but Yolanda had no idea where Yvonne was, or

the car, Yolanda used her phone

showed it was in the budget hotel next door. Yet, when she checked the nearby street surveillance cameras, there was no footage of Yvonne entering

Yvonne was still

gaze swept over the bar's layout as she made

the place

their own worlds, making it easy for Yolanda-who was just an unassuming,

and the soundproofing was excellent. Checking them one by one would take too long and might even alert the wrong

was determined to avoid unnecessary trouble. Her only goal was to find Yvonne, get her out of there, and take her to