Deadly 561

Chapter 5	561	
The door	to the private room flew open.	
Leonardo on?"	, who was shirtless and visibly agitated, poked his head out and barked, "What's going	
5	st heard the fire alarm and was about to rush out, but he hesitated. He was not sure how Yvonne. While he was still deliberating, one of his employees ran up and knocked on th	
someone	noticed the panic on their faces beginning to fade. He quickly deduced that either had accidentally triggered the alarm or someone had done it on purpose to stir up trouble ation mounted, and his tone became	2.

"Mr. Singer, someone smashed the glass encasing the alarm with a fire extinguisher, which triggered the system. The guests downstairs saw there's no fire and are now furious!"

"Idiots! Why are you wasting my time with this?" Leonardo snapped angrily.

footage and find out which moron did it! And send some fruit platters to the upset guests. Give them

was already fuming from being interrupted, lashed out at his staff. He hadn't even had

this and

sharper.

forces. His close ties with Byron, the area's

sir! We'll handle

chastised staff scurried off to review surveillance footage
Yvonne's arrival and tampered with the system. The corridor's cameras were now
Leonardo slammed the door shut, another knock came almost immediately. Assuming it was his staff returning with news, he yanked
him, and everything went black. He
the door and stepped into the private room, giving Leonardo's unconscious body a nudge with her foot before walking
how to incapacitate someone quickly and efficiently without causing serious
lay sprawled on the couch, unconscious but seemingly unharmed apart from her disheveled top. Leonardo hadn't had the chance to act
Chapter 562
Daniel's initial confusion quickly gave way to composure as he turned to his two subordinates.
"Take her to the central hospital," Yolanda said. Her gaze lingered briefly on the unconscious Yvonne before she addressed Daniel.
"Understood!"
Realizing that Yolanda wasn't inclined to offer further explanation, Daniel wisely refrained from asking questions. As his subordinates moved to lift Yvonne, the sound of hurried footsteps echoed from the hallway.
"Hey!"

The earlier fire alarm had already stirred chaos, and Daniel's loud ascent hadn't gone unnoticed. A group of bar staff rushed toward them. Their eyes widened in alarm as they spotted Leonardo sprawled unconscious at the private room door. "Who are you people?" one of the staff demanded with panic in his voice.

"I'm your worst nightmare," Daniel sneered, stepping forward with an air of menace. staff, he with my friend? Tell him to crawl over here and apologize on his demeanor around Yolanda, outside her presence, he commanded authority and fear. While he the local underworld, they had grown accustomed to handling tense situations. Emboldened by their boss' reputation, they blocked our boss is? He's friends with Byron! Mess with him, and you'll end closer, intending to help Leonardo up, but Daniel's imposing stance kept them at lips curled into a faint smirk. He immediately recognized to focus on legitimate this were a personal confrontation, the outcome might be uncertain, but with Yolanda involved, the scales tipped heavily in his favor. The people she associated with-figures like Zach, Blake, and Viktor from the Eternal Clan, could you're not entirely clueless. Good, then you know what's at stake! If our boss has a word with

Byron, none

staff's confidence surged,

happens to our

Chapter 563

Leonardo had always relied on Byron's backing to maintain order. No one dared cause trouble here, and if they did, a few threats were usually enough to scare them off. But this was the first time the bar staff had faced such a serious situation, and their unease was evident.

They quickly realized their boss had tangled with someone they couldn't afford to provoke. Though Daniel's exact background remained unclear, they decided to call for security to save face.

Yolanda, meanwhile, checked the time on her phone. Turning to Daniel's two subordinates, she gestured toward the unconscious Yvonne.

"Take her to the hospital. Quickly," she said. Her voice was calm but firm.

After an afternoon spent treating patients, Yolanda was exhausted and in no mood to linger.

"Got it!" Daniel barked while glaring at his men.

"Move faster! Or do you need me to do it myself?" He raised his foot, feigning a kick to spur them into action.

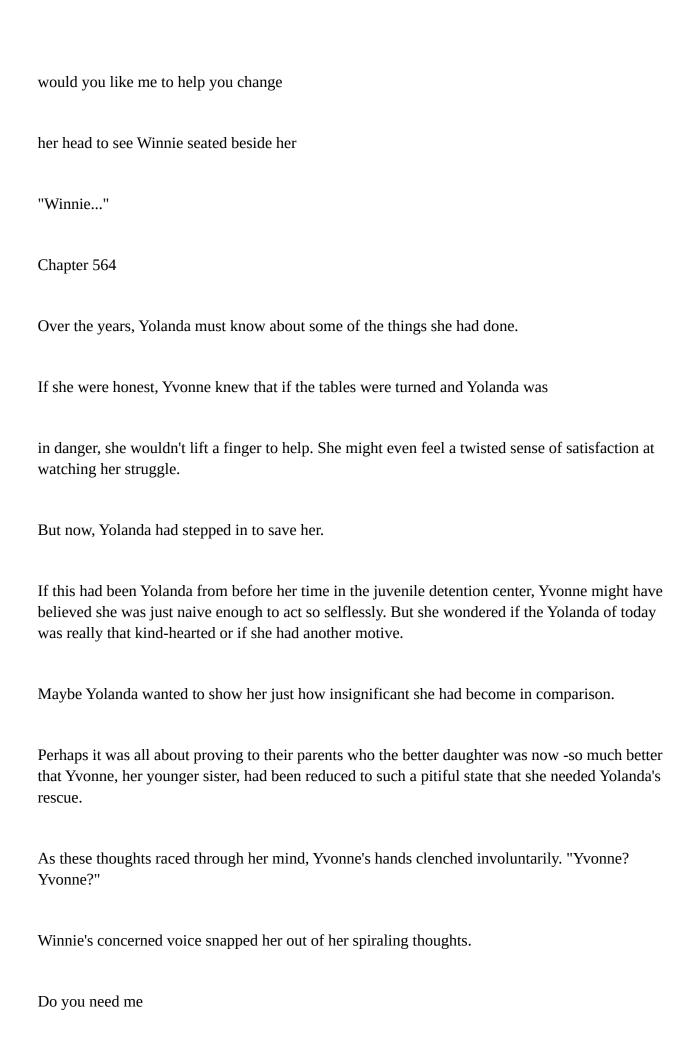
The two men wasted no time. They lifted Yvonne and made for the exit.

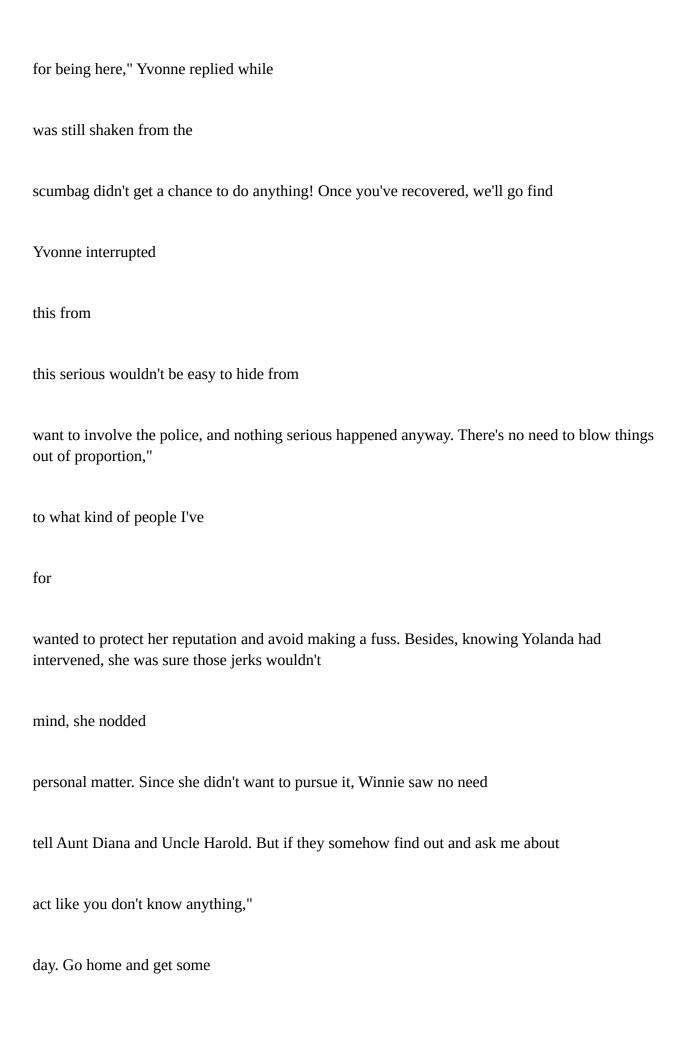
At the door, the staff hesitated, moving to block their way. But Yolanda's steady voice echoed from inside the private room.

"If something happens to her, not even your so-called Byron will be able to clean up the mess. Think carefully."

The staff exchanged uneasy glances. After a moment of indecision, they stepped aside to let them pass.

ensuring she would be taken to the hospital. Yolanda, meanwhile, wasn't overly remained in the bar. Yolanda stayed for a while was Yvonne's doing, and Yolanda had already pulled out her phone and called later, Blake arrived ask Blake to clean up the local underworld emboldened by Byron's protection, now turned pale at the sight of Blake. Panic spread among them, and they looked ready to Yolanda didn't concern herself with them. Knowing Yvonne's calculating and vengeful nature, she was certain they wouldn't escape everything was under control, Yolanda left the bar and hailed a taxi she reminded herself it wouldn't be long before the original owner of the central hospital, Winnie waited for Yvonne, who had been doctors transferred Yvonne to a regular to check her clothes. Seeing them intact and finding no discomfort in her body, she exhaled a deep lightheaded, and the harsh glare of the hospital's fluorescent lights her





Chapter 565

"It's here," Winnie replied, a little surprised. "It's in my backpack. Why do you ask?"

"Could you leave those personal items with me?" Yvonne asked hesitantly. She was frowning as if deep in thought.

"I'll deliver them to her myself the next time I see her."

"Of course!" Winnie said. She was delighted at the thought that Yvonne might want to reconcile with Yolanda in person.

Without hesitation, she retrieved the items Yvonne had asked her to deliver and placed them neatly on the bedside table.

"There you go. I'll leave them here."

Winnie, who was optimistic that tonight's events might resolve the lingering misunderstandings between Yvonne and Yolanda, didn't think twice about returning the items.

face when her eyes fell on

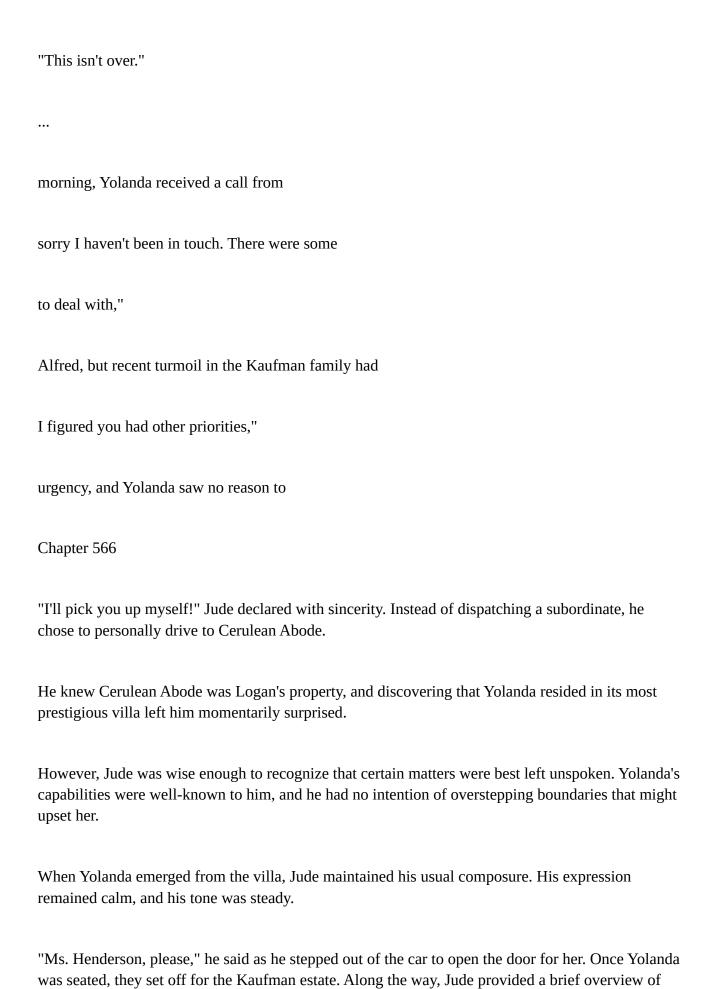
hospital room, Yvonne pushed herself up with

was still light-headed from the lingering effects of the drug Layla had slipped her, and

the seemingly harmless skincare bottle, Yvonne appeared lost in thought. After

in her eyes. Her hands clenched the bedsheet tightly, as

"Layla," she murmured.



Alfred's condition.

The Kaufmans were a prominent family in Riverdale, with generations serving in significant official roles.

families, Yolanda had no memory of the Kaufmans prior to her rebirth. Even their branch in Creybia, a region teeming with influential families, had

didn't lack families with deep roots. Beyond the top three powerhouses, many families dominated various industries. To Yolanda, the so-called

Nigel, an attempted assassination of the Seinfields, and

city where families had no history of deep enmity, such elaborate

had already caught Yolanda's attention. Though she remained cautious, exhaustive research and Rowan's surveillance of underground organizations had yielded no

into her mind. "Have I

"Ms. Henderson?"

train of thought. Snapping back to the present, Yolanda briefly surveyed her surroundings. She stepped out of the car as Jude attentively held

a medium-sized mansion. The gardens resembled Havaria's classical landscapes, with every plant meticulously arranged and

Southdale, making them a rarity in

the main residence. As Yolanda and Jude began walking, Bennet arrived in a four-seater golf cart to ferry them the

Henderson, please," Bennet said

Chapter 567

Jude must have introduced Yolanda to Alfred beforehand; otherwise, Alfred wouldn't have agreed to let her treat him.

Even Yolanda had to admit that many people tend to judge others by their appearance. While such prejudice didn't necessarily reflect a person's character, it was still unpleasant.

In her previous life, the former Miss Hoffman was a young prodigy who treated patients at an age even younger than the original owner of her current body.

Back then, as the eldest daughter of the prestigious Henderson family, she commanded respect—even from those who doubted her skills. People dared not openly question her abilities.

Eventually, her exceptional medical expertise silenced the skeptics. Those who had doubted her learned their lesson and never underestimated her again.

Now, however, now that she was reborn as a girl from an ordinary family in a small city, things were entirely different.

Yolanda could understand why others might be cautious, but she refused to tolerate behavior that trampled on her dignity. In her experience, those who maliciously insulted her or doubted her abilities had all paid a price.

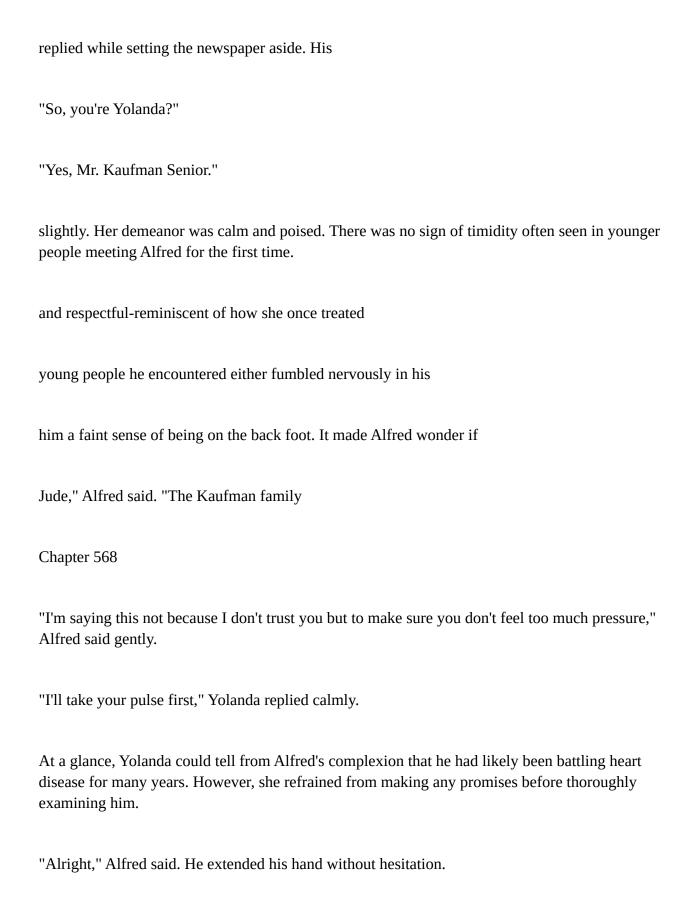
time, she was curious to see if Alfred Kaufman, the head of the Kaufman family, would prove to be another shallow individual

Jude led Yolanda into

center of the room, on a mahogany couch, sat an elderly man with graying hair. He wore reading glasses and was engrossed in

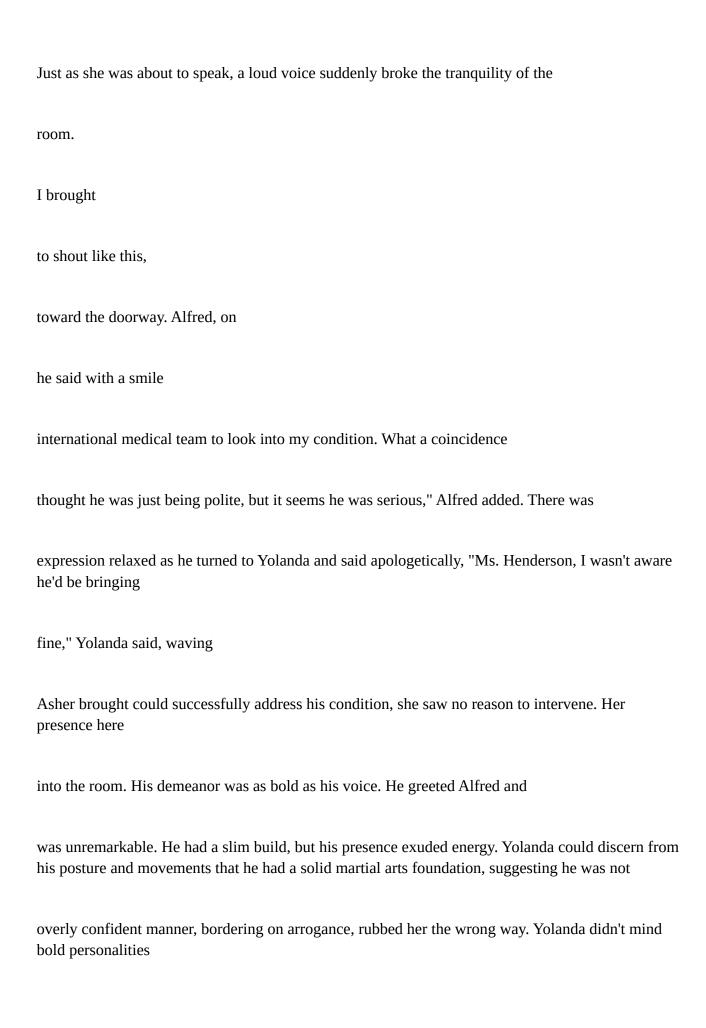
of the

as he approached Alfred. His voice was filled



Yolanda placed her fingers on his wrist and focused intently. Less than 30 seconds later, she

withdrew her hand.





a stern

Jude, you've been

Traditional medicine is nothing but a scam. They use old stories to mislead people. Aren't there enough

with heart disease for years, but that doesn't mean you should just grasp at straws. The medical resources in Havaria are limited, and putting your trust in

haven't you already seen all the best doctors in the country? Has your

loss for words. He couldn't immediately prove Yolanda's

it was a sign of guilt and became even more dismissive. He turned to Yolanda.

I can't stand people who use traditional medicine to deceive others. If you keep spouting nonsense, don't blame me for trying to teach you

actually hit a woman, but he had no problem

by his arrogance, merely furrowed her brow. Instead of defending herself, she said something completely unrelated. "How's the wig working for

Chapter 570

Recently, Asher had been experiencing hair loss for some reason. He developed a bald spot on the back of his head. Even prescribed medications from the hospital were ineffective, so he had no choice but to shave his head and wear a wig.

He had specially ordered a high-quality wig from overseas that looked really natural. It looked so convincing that even his family members could not tell the difference.

Though Asher did not really care about his appearance, he still had his pride. He would secretly visit the dermatologist while wearing a face mask, and even his parents were unaware of his condition. The fact that this unassuming young woman had seen right through it caught him off guard.

"Not only do I know about it, but I also know what's causing your hair loss." Tilting her head, Yolanda continued thoughtfully, "Based on your symptoms, it's alopecia areata, isn't it?"

"Nonsense!" Asher felt embarrassed, but his defensive reaction only confirmed Yolanda's diagnosis.

"Don't think I'll believe you can treat illnesses just because you make a few wild guesses!" Feeling uncomfortable under the curious gazes of Jude, Alfred, and the Kaufman family's staff, Asher quickly changed the subject. "Mr. Smith, please examine Mr. Kaufman first!"

then instructed his assistants to set up their advanced medical equipment. The assistants quickly sterilized the electrode pads with

equipment Paul was operating. Her expertise lay in traditional medicine, but her knowledge of modern medicine rivaled that

could cure Alfred's condition. Modern medicine relied heavily on surgery, but cardiac

enough, Paul's furrowed brow remained even after

is it, Mr. Smith?" Asher asked the blonde doctor

Kaufman's

he can treat you!"

who understood Westorian, could tell from

surgery, there are significant risks," Paul admitted. "I can perform the operation, but the success rate is only