

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 101

## Chapter 102

Derek set down the diagnosis report. "Your condition... is quite strange... My diagnosis aligns with the hospital's, yet I can't determine what's wrong with you.

"Your heart and lung functions appear normal, yet you're experiencing symptoms like chest tightness and fainting. This condition cannot be explained using conventional medical terms..."

Derek was baffled. He proceeded to give Nigel a thorough examination, but eventually said apologetically, "Mr. Hansen Senior, I'm sorry, but I can't treat this illness. I haven't even identified the cause."

In his many years of practice, he had never encountered such a difficult case.

"I need to go back, research further, and consult with a few experts... But I still can't guarantee that I'll have an answer."

Brigham's face fell in disappointment when he heard Derek's cautious response. Many doctors had examined Nigel, and they had all been left dumbfounded.

Derek had been his last hope. He never expected that even the famous Dr. Derek Davidson wouldn't be able to diagnose Nigel's condition either.

Derek, unsure about Nigel's illness, hesitated and turned to Yolanda. "Ms. Henderson, have you examined Mr. Hansen Senior?"

Yolanda nodded slightly. "I have. The reason you don't understand his condition is that he doesn't actually have an illness—he's been poisoned."

Derek raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Poisoned?"

"Mr. Davidson Senior, don't listen to her nonsense! Even if my grandfather were poisoned, you and those hospitals would still be able to detect it with precision equipment!" Brigham scoffed at Yolanda's claim.

However, Derek's eyes suddenly lit up after he pondered for a moment. "Poisoned? Ms. Henderson, do you know what toxin is in Mr. Hansen Senior's body?"

He had indeed overlooked the possibility of poisoning. After all, ordinary people wouldn't usually come into contact with colorless, odorless poisons that were undetectable.

At this moment, hearing Yolanda's words gave him a sudden sense of enlightenment.

She nodded. "I know, and I can detoxify him."

"Why..." Derek wanted to ask Yolanda why she hadn't detoxified Nigel yet but felt that asking that directly might come off as offensive to her.

Yolanda glanced at Brigham. "He doesn't believe me and won't allow treatment."

After she spoke, Brigham frowned even tighter. "Mr. Davidson Senior, why do you believe her nonsense? She doesn't even have a medical license and hasn't attended medical school. She's a fraud!"

"Brigham—" Derek tried to explain, but Brigham interrupted him again.

"Mr. Davidson Senior, I know you

and Mr. Wright are deceived by her sweet talk. I'm telling you clearly that

I won't let my grandfather take any

risks!

"Of course, if you insist on letting this woman treat my grandfather and something goes wrong, I will hold you both accountable!"

Derek and Zach's faces stiffened at his words.

Before they could respond, Yolanda calmly looked at Brigham and said, "You've

had an injury to your left eye and underwent a corneal transplant.

"And you've suffered from migraines, often experiencing chest tightness and palpitations. You must have gone to the hospital for examinations many times, but they couldn't find a specific cause I'm

right, aren't I?"

Brigham was taken aback by her calm assertions. Then, he looked at her with a

clear expression of disbelief.

"How do you know this?"

Not just him, but even Nigel and Zach were astonished. After all, Brigham's

corneal transplant had been over a decade ago.