

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 102

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Aside from those close to the Hansen family, no one else knew about this. How did Yolanda see through it?

Before either of them could voice their confusion, Yolanda continued, "Not only do I know about your corneal transplant, but I also know that your persistent migraines are due to blocked meridians in your left eye.

"As for the chest tightness, it's caused by your irregular diet and lack of exercise, which has led to sympathetic nervous system dysfunction and resulted in a series of complications."

Brigham stared at Yolanda, and his eyes widened in disbelief. Could it be that she was really not a fraud?

Upon seeing their expressions, Derek quickly interjected, "Mr. Hansen Senior, Brigham, I can vouch for Ms. Henderson's medical skills—she's definitely more skilled than I am! If you trust me, let her treat you then!"

Zach nodded in agreement. "I can also attest to her exceptional medical abilities!" At this point, Nigel could no longer doubt that Yolanda had real expertise.

"Ms. Henderson, Brigham was too impulsive just now. He didn't understand, and I apologize on his behalf!"

He started to rise from the sofa. "At my age, I'm not overly attached to matters of life and death. You can treat me without worry. I won't hold it against you even if you don't succeed!"

"Grandpa!" Brigham felt anxious. Even though he believed Yolanda to some extent, he still didn't want Nigel to take a risk.

Nigel waved his hand and continued, "Ms. Henderson, I'm willing to give you 5% of the Hansen Group's shares and an additional 100 million as a reward if you can cure my illness. Of course, Derek and Zach can testify that the Hansen family won't hold you responsible if you can't."

Recently, Nigel had been exhausted from his illness. He had lost hope after consulting so many doctors without any success. But who would want to die when there was a chance to live?

Yolanda had confidently stated that

his illness could be cured. So, he wanted to take a gamble. If he won, he could live for a few more years. Even if he lost, he had tried his best, and there would be no regrets.

Upon hearing his serious words, Yolanda smiled faintly. "You're too kind, Mr. Hansen. Healing and- saving lives is a physician's duty. I would still cure you even without rewards."

Brigham couldn't help but roll his eyes. "Hmph! You're just putting on a show! Weren't you here for a million to save my grandfather?"

Zach frowned. "Brigham, I've already told you that you misunderstood!"

"Do you expect me to believe it just because you say I misunderstood? Who will take responsibility if my grandfather has problems because of her treatment?"

Even with Derek and Zach's praises, Brigham still firmly believed that Yolanda was a fraud.

Suddenly, Yolanda seemed to have an idea and turned to Brigham. "If you don't believe me, how about we make a bet?"

He frowned. "A bet on what?"

again,

"If I can't treat your grandfather today, will never treat anyone again, and I'll kneel to apologize to you and Mr. Hansen. But if I do cure him, you'll be my assistant from now on!"

Brigham was currently working at the Hansen Group, so having such a follower

would definitely be beneficial for her to develop connections in Riverdale."

"I..." He hesitated. As someone used to privilege, he was too proud to be anyone's assistant.

She smiled slightly. "Are you scared?"