

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 103

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Brigham felt a surge of anger at Yolanda's lightly mocking tone.

"Do you think I'm afraid of a fraud like you? Let's make this bet! When you kneel and apologize to me, I'll record it and post it online for everyone in Havaria to see your true colors!

"Mr. Wright, Mr. Davidson Senior, you'll be the witnesses. Both of you can't favor her if she loses!"

"Of course!" Derek smiled as he was confident in Yolanda's skills. He believed that Brigham would be the one to lose, and he wouldn't show bias.

Brigham lifted his chin proudly and looked provocatively at Yolanda. "You can treat my grandfather now. I'll be watching you, so don't think you can pull any tricks in front of me!"

Yolanda approached Nigel and pulled out a small blue porcelain bottle from her coat pocket. Then, she took a pill from the bottle and handed it to Nigel. "Mr. Hansen, take this pill first."

Nigel looked puzzled. "This pill can detoxify the toxins in my body?"

"You think one pill can cure my grandfather's illness? How dare you say you're not

a fraud!" Brigham lunged to grab the porcelain bottle from Yolanda.

However, she dodged slightly, causing him to miss. "I've explained the treatment. Believing it or not is entirely up to you."

Nigel examined the pill and looked back at Yolanda before smiling. "Ha ha ha... At such a young age, you already have such determination. You will surely achieve great things in the future! Yolanda, I'll trust you just this once!"

With that, he swallowed the pill without hesitation.

"Grandpa!"

Brigham couldn't care less about the bet and instinctively tried to stop him. But by the time he spoke, the pill was already gone. He stamped his foot in frustration. "Aren't you afraid that it's dangerous?"

"It's fine," Nigel said while shaking his head with a frown. He then took a cup of tea from Floyd and drank it all.

Seeing that Nigel had taken the pill, Derek asked curiously, "Ms. Henderson, what is this medicine?"

"It's a special detox pill I made. It can detoxify most of the poisons."

This was a formula Yolanda had developed earlier. It could neutralize most toxins, except for particularly tricky ones.

In Nigel's case, one pill would usually not be enough, but she had already used acupuncture to expel most of the toxins from his body the day before. Now, taking the detox pill would completely clear any remaining toxins.

"A pill can detoxify most of the poisons?" Derek's attitude toward her grew more respectful.

He wanted to say something, but considering this was her private recipe, he ultimately refrained from asking any further questions. Instead, he simply stood by and observed Nigel's reactions.

"Mr. Hansen Senior, how do you feel?"

Nigel continued to frown while his eyes were half-closed, and his expression showed some discomfort. But after a while, he touched his chest and looked up at Yolanda. "The tightness in my chest is gone!"

"Grandpa, that doesn't prove that her medicine works!" Brigham still didn't believe the pill could cure Nigel's illness.

"No. I can really feel the change..." Since falling ill, he had felt unwell all over. But just a short time after taking the pill, he could feel a significant improvement as if he were being reborn.

Nigel exclaimed, "This medicine is truly amazing! I feel like all my ailments have disappeared."

"That's because the toxins in your body have been resolved."

"Hmph! I still don't believe your nonsense!" Brigham remained stubbornly unconvinced.