

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 104

## Chapter 105

"I need to check on Mr. Hansen Senior again." Derek took Nigel's pulse once more. "The pulse is indeed much more stable, but... hmm? What's happening?"

His words caught the attention of everyone else in the room, and their gazes turned back to Nigel. They noticed a muddy substance beginning to ooze out of the pores of his skin.

"What is this..." Nigel's breathing quickened.

"Those are the toxins in your body," Yolanda replied calmly.

She glanced at the time. "You can't bathe yet, but you'll be able to in half an hour.

I'll write you a prescription. After a month of treatment, you'll be completely healthy."

"Thank you, Ms... Dr. Henderson!" he exclaimed while eagerly taking the prescription and examining it closely.

Yolanda then wrote another prescription and placed it on the table before looking at Brigham. "This prescription is for you. It can help with your migraines. Of course, whether you use it is up to you."

"Hmph! Don't think this will make me grateful!" Despite his words, he quickly took the prescription and carefully folded it away.

Yolanda looked at him speechlessly and said, "According to our bet, you lost. I've cured your grandfather, and everyone here can vouch for that."

Brigham stared at her and struggled to find a rebuttal.

"Brigham, you must honor the bet!"

Nigel felt that Brigham could sometimes be overly impulsive and proud, and without the family's protection, he could easily be at a disadvantage. Thus, he thought it was a good thing for Yolanda to temper Brigham's character a bit. "Grandpa..." Brigham was both angry and anxious, but it was clear he had lost the bet, and he couldn't argue his way out of it.

In the end, he nodded reluctantly. "Fine! So what if I'm a sidekick? I'll go along with it!"

Yolanda nodded with satisfaction. "Remember to be available whenever I need you."

"Don't push your luck!" Brigham snapped out of frustration.

"Brigham!" Nigel coughed heavily. "A man must keep his word!"

Brigham pouted as he still felt disgruntled. He didn't dare act out too much in front of Nigel, and he remained unconvinced.

He still believed Yolanda had merely gotten lucky, and who knew where she had sourced that detox pill? He still didn't think she had any real skills!

Yolanda wasn't worried. This was just the beginning, and she had many ways to earn his respect.

Derek hesitated for a moment before leaning in to speak quietly to Yolanda. "Ms. Henderson, can we have a word?"

Yolanda and Nigel exchanged a nod and stepped into the hallway outside. Derek quickly followed them.

"Ms. Henderson, about the Five Elements Divine Needles you mentioned-I've searched through medical texts and found only the first five sets of techniques. The rest have nearly been lost to time. I want to know how you learned the complete set."

"My master taught me."

At her words, Derek's expression darkened. But the next moment, a look of determination crossed his face, and he stated firmly, "Ms. Henderson, would you consider taking me as your disciple?"