

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

## Chapter 21

"Not only is it humiliating, but it will destroy Mr. Coleman's impression of the Henderson family. What will happen to our children who are attending First Academy then?"

Everyone's expression changed at that, and Scott panicked as well. He had just gotten a spot at First Academy, so if Yolanda dragged him down, his future could be affected. At that thought, he raised his hand and pointed at Yolanda.

"Yolanda, I order you to tell Mr. Coleman the truth and apologize to him right now."

Vivian, displeased by their words, turned to Diana. "Diana, what is going on exactly? How did Yolanda get the acceptance letter?"

"Uh..." Diana's delighted expression had all but vanished.

She had no idea how Yolanda had gotten an acceptance letter from Harvey.

There were so many people saying that Yolanda had deceived Harvey that Diana's excitement diminished.

As Yolanda's mother, she was well aware of her daughter's character.

"Could it be that Yolanda actually lied to Mr. Coleman?" Diana thought.

At that, she turned to Yolanda and questioned her.

"Tell me, Yolanda. Why did Mr. Coleman give you the acceptance letter? Did you trick him?"

Yolanda frowned at Diana's tone. "He gave me the acceptance letter because he wanted me to enroll at First Academy. Is that so hard to understand?" Bang!

Vivian hit the table with force and snarled, "Stop lying. I thought you'd turn over a new leaf after getting out of juvie. But your behavior today is so disappointing! "Even though the Henderson family is not a prominent family, we can't tolerate a lying sinner who might even destroy our family's reputation."

Then, Vivian glanced at Diana apathetically and said, "Diana, having one outstanding daughter is good enough. Sever your ties with that failure."

"A person so inept cannot be a member of the Hendersons. I won't be able to explain that to our ancestors when I'm dead."

Vivian was being quite serious. Diana's expression changed instantly, and she hurriedly moved forward to appease her.

"Mom, don't get angry. I was going to disown her."

Vivian was a tough businesswoman when she was young. Now she ruled the Henderson family, and her words were never negotiable.

Since she had given the word, Diana naturally dared not oppose her.

Yolanda's face had turned cold from Vivian's words.

She had promised the original Yolanda that she would make those who looked down on her get their dues. Otherwise, she'd have left the Henderson family already.

"Hey! Why aren't you talking? Scared out of your wits?" Scott asked with mocking glee when he heard that Vivian wanted to drive Yolanda out of the family.

Ignoring him, Yolanda looked at Vivian and said, "You want me out of the family because you're afraid Mr. Coleman will get angry, and you will all be affected. Then, what if I place first in my year on the first exam after I enroll?"

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## **Chapter 22**

As soon as Yolanda said that, everyone was stunned.

The next second, they fixed her with their mocking gaze.

"Hah! First place? How bold!"

"If you can take first place in First Academy, monkeys could probably get into Creybia University!"

Philip shook his head and said with a smirk, "I'd advise you to be more realistic. Don't embarrass yourself."

Scott's eyes were filled with derision as well.

"Yeah. Forget about placing first. I doubt you'll even make it into the first hundred!"

First Academy's exams were the hardest in all of Riverdale City. Forget about getting first place. It would be pretty great if Yolanda could place anywhere other than the bottom ten.

Yolanda didn't pay attention to the grating voices around her and stared right at Vivian.

It didn't matter how boisterous the others were being. In the end, Vivian had the final say.

Vivian frowned and glanced at Yolanda coldly.

"You're unrepentant. Since you're not satisfied, I'll give you a chance.

"If you can take first place on the first exam of the school year, I'll let you stay in the family temporarily. I could even apologize to you on my own initiative. If you can't achieve that, pack up your things and get out of the family." Yolanda raised her brow.

"If I can't do it, I'll have to leave the family. If I can, I'll only get an apology from you... That doesn't seem fair."

Philip's face became stern. "Yolanda, enough is enough!"

Vivian shot Yolanda a contemptuous glare. "Fine. If you want fairness, I'll give you that. If you can place first in your year, I'll get on my knees and apologize to you."

"Mom!"

"Mom, you should think this through!"

Vivian's words had startled everyone.

Even Diana looked shocked as she frantically said, "Mom, she's talking nonsense. You don't have to engage with her. Even if I force her out of the house, she won't be able to defy me. Why did you stoop to her level?" Vivian waved her off. "Shut it. All of you."

At that, she turned to Yolanda. "Are you satisfied with that condition?"

Yolanda nodded. "Yes."

Nevertheless, Vivian added, "However, I have another condition."

As she said that, she glanced askance at her grandson, Paul Henderson, who was beside her.

She continued, "If you can't place first in your year, you'll have to withdraw from First Academy, and give your spot to your cousin Paul."

"Okay." Yolanda agreed readily.

## Chapter 23

Nonetheless, everyone reacted differently to Vivian's words.

Joe's family looked pleased, while Diana looked extremely upset.

If Vivian simply wanted Yolanda to leave the family, Diana wouldn't say anything. However, Vivian was clearly being partial to her grandson.

Regardless of how displeased Diana was, she dared not express it to Vivian. All she could do was take her frustrations out on Yolanda.

"You good-for-nothing. You're normally so useless, yet now you're acting tough. I wonder what you're going to do once your exam results are out." Diana's face twisted in rage.

She thought that if Yolanda hadn't bluffed shamelessly about how she could place first in her year, she would only lose her spot. She wouldn't have paved the way for Paul.

At that moment, Diana had forgotten that she had nothing to do with Yolanda getting a spot in First Academy. She was filled with unbridled rage toward Yolanda for thinking too highly of herself. Alice smiled. "Diana, don't be so angry. If you cut ties with Yolanda, you'll get an empty room in your home. You could use it as a closet. That's not too bad."

Scott sneered, "A bet where you can see the outcome is not much fun."

"Indeed!"

Joe, who was Paul's father and Yolanda's uncle, said loudly with a grin, "Thanks to Diana, my son has a chance to attend First Academy. Paul, aren't you going to thank your aunt?" "Thanks, Aunt Diana!" Paul promptly raised his glass toward Diana with a beaming smile.

From Diana's perspective, his actions were obviously a challenge. However, she couldn't lose her temper, and the pent-up rage boiled within her.

"Grandma, I have tuition later. I'll get going now." Yvonne stood up timely and said goodbye to Vivian.

Vivian nodded affectionately. "You're the most sensible. Go on, then."

"Okay"

With a smile, Yvonne picked up her branded handbag. When she passed by Yolanda, she asked purposefully, "Yolanda, do you want to go back with me?" "Go with her," Diana said before Yolanda could answer.

Having Yolanda stay there would only annoy her. Besides, Yolanda would subject her to their relatives' derision.

Diana had wanted to send Yolanda away long ago, but she couldn't come up with a good excuse. Yvonne's timely invitation for Yolanda to leave together was just what she needed.

She sighed as she thought, "My youngest daughter is still the most sensible. Having one outstanding daughter is good enough indeed."

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## **Chapter 24**

Yolanda's actions following her return made Yvonne feel somewhat threatened.

After all, she hadn't expected Yolanda to be anything other than the weak and pitiful creature she remembered.

Much to her surprise, Yolanda had learned to fight back.

However, when Yolanda got into a public argument with their seniors, Yvonne no longer felt like she was in danger. Yolanda had even stated confidently that she would place first in her year.

Yvonne realized that, while Yolanda was no longer as cowardly after she returned from the juvenile detention center, she had become a reckless fool.

Yolanda raised her brow. "Giving up on acting like a poor, innocent little thing so soon?"

"I'm just telling you this for your own good. No matter how hard you try, it's pointless. You will always be beneath me. You'll never win," said Yvonne.

She thought Yolanda would argue or yell at her after hearing her words. Surprisingly, the person beside her simply smiled. Aside from that, Yolanda had no other reactions.

"Hey, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?" Embarrassed and angry, Yvonne tried to push Yolanda.

However, she failed. She widened her eyes in astonishment when Yolanda moved ahead of her in the blink of an eye.

Yolanda was still fat and heavy, but for some reason, Yvonne felt that she was much more agile than in the past.

Yolanda was completely unconcerned about what Yvonne was saying. She was debating whether she should stop by a bookstore to get some workbooks.

The education she had received in her past life was different from what was offered in Havaria's standard school.

Even though those subjects were easy for her, she wanted to be prepared since she had made a bet.

Once Yolanda left the private room, she treated Yvonne as if she were invisible. A person like Yvonne didn't deserve her attention.

"Dammit!" Yvonne's face twisted as she stared at Yolanda's back. Clenching her fist, she kicked a rock away in anger.

"Soon, you'll have to pack up your things and leave the Henderson family. We'll see just how long you remain so smug."

Yolanda bought a few reference books from a bookstore. After returning to the Henderson residence, she flipped through the books.

Once she realized the exercises in them were quite easy, she abandoned her plan of staying up all night to study.

Then, she turned on the old computer and logged in as a guest on the hacker website she had made in her past life.

Suddenly, a message popped up.

Yolanda clicked it open, and her hand froze around the mouse.

The message was short. It was a cryptogram made up of 36 numbers. Some of the key information within the cryptogram was only known to her.

Suffice to say, this was probably a message for her.

Shortly after, she decoded the cryptogram.

When she saw the decoded message, she stared at it for a whole two minutes.

"He finally showed up?" Yolanda thought of the man who was more gorgeous than her four brothers collectively. He was as cold and aloof as a venerable deity, yet he would soften in her presence. Despite his repeated claims that he didn't like her, he would always pretend to run into her. He would also pretend that he was coincidentally going to the same places as her for the same errands. He had disregarded everything to shield her from danger back then, and he was the only person who could fight alongside her when she was alone on her mission.

When she remembered the moments they shared, her heartbeat quickened.

She had always believed that her efforts back then would not be in vain, and she was certain the man who had died to save her would be reborn.

However, she didn't expect him to keep her waiting for two years.

Coincidentally, the message showed that he was in Riverdale City. Moreover, he could very well be at Riverdale City's First Academy.

Staring at the message on the screen, Yolanda smiled. "First Academy, huh? I kind of wish school started sooner now..."

The next day, Yolanda got up early in the morning and went out for a run.

The toxins in her body had gradually decreased.

However, her weight, which had increased due to the toxins, couldn't go down naturally for the time being. If Yolanda wanted to get her body back to normal, she had to exercise more.

After she finished her three-mile run and returned to the Henderson residence, she saw Diana, who was also in sportswear. Diana was bending over and leaning against the villa's main entrance.

## Chapter 25

"Yvonne! Yvonne!" Diana shouted while leaning against the gate.

"What happened to you?" Yolanda walked up when she heard Diana's pained shouts.

When Diana saw her, she rolled her eyes and scolded, "Are you blind? Can't you see that I've twisted my ankle? What are you waiting for? Come and help me up."

Yolanda helped Diana into the villa as Diana groused the entire way.

"I've had bad luck ever since you came home. I bet you're a troublemaker who won't be satisfied until our family has no peace. Why do I even keep you? When you were born, I should have strangled..."

"Mom! What happened to you?" Yvonne heard the commotion and rushed down from upstairs.

When she saw Diana limping into the living room while being supported by Yolanda, she quickly approached them and held Diana's other arm.

Yolanda couldn't be bothered to compete with Yvonne for any approval, so she let go and went back to her room.

"I sprained my ankle during my morning run. I didn't have my phone with me, so I forced myself to walk back."

Diana's brow was beaded with cold sweat. Her left ankle was so swollen that she couldn't even put on her slippers.

"Yvonne, bring over a liniment and apply it for me."

She dared not move right now, for every little movement would cause a piercing pain in her ankle.

Somewhat helplessly, Yvonne said, "But we don't have any liniment in our house... I'll tell the housekeeper to get some right now."

At that, she dashed into the kitchen and sent the housekeeper, who was working there, to get some liniment.



"When will the liniment arrive?" Diana would ask every minute afterward. The pain was becoming unbearable to her.

"Soon. It'll probably be here soon..." Yvonne quickly answered.

She had lived a pampered life ever since she was a child and had hardly ever been hurt. Naturally, she didn't know how to take care of someone, much less how to handle sprains.

"It hurts! It hurts so bad... I'm going to die from the pain!" Diana kept crying out.

"Should we call an ambulance?" Yvonne suggested tentatively.

"No! Don't call an ambulance!"

If Diana had to be hoisted into an ambulance in front of their neighbors for getting a sprained ankle during a run, she would be humiliated.

Yolanda came out of her room and approached Diana.

"I'll take a look at it for you."

Diana's screeches were too annoying, so Yolanda couldn't get any peace in her room.

Diana said inimically, "You? What could you even do after taking a look? Are you going to massage it? Or perhaps you know how to set bones?"

"Go away. Don't come over and annoy me. Stay far away. Just looking at you agitates me."

Yolanda glanced down at Diana's left foot and said, "Your bones have dislocated. If you don't receive treatment in time, there will probably be complications."

Yolanda did not intend to scare Diana. She was telling the truth. Diana's sprain was not serious at the beginning. However, she had forced herself to walk back, which aggravated her injury.

If she was not treated as soon as possible, her leg would probably become impaired. She would have to walk with a limp from then on.

Given Diana's personality, if her leg actually became impaired, she would make a fuss, and the family would never know peace.

Since Yolanda had decided to stay here and fulfill the original Yolanda's wish, she didn't want to watch Diana flip out every day. "Pft! I just got a sprain. How could there be any complications? Are you cursing me, you troublemaker?"

## Chapter 26

Diana didn't believe Yolanda and even ignored the pain to pull her left leg back a little. But her movement shifted the bones, which caused another piercing pain in her ankle.

"Ah!" Diana yelled as her face twisted and paled from the pain.

Yvonne quickly moved forward and reached out to pat her back.

Then, she chided Yolanda with a frown, "Our mother is already hurt. Can you not make snide and careless comments?"

"Mom, hang in there for a while longer. The liniment will be here soon!"

"Okay..." Weary from the exertion, Diana sank into the couch weakly. She felt somewhat aggrieved.

Harold hadn't returned from his business trip yet, and there was no one in the family that she could rely on.

If this had happened in the past, she would have thrown a tantrum. However, the relentless pain had drained her of any energy to do so.

At that moment, Yvonne suddenly exclaimed in shock, "Yolanda, what are you doing? Our mom's leg injury is serious. Don't touch her!" Diana strained to lift her head.

By then, Yolanda had crouched beside her leg.

As soon as Yolanda touched Diana's calf, she shrieked. "Ah! You heartless girl, are you trying to kill me?"

Ignoring her shrieks, Yolanda held her ankle and snapped it upward.

There was a loud crack, but the dislocated bones were mended.

"Ahhh..." It hurt so badly that Diana cried. She couldn't speak due to the excruciating pain, and all she could do was wail.

Furious, Yvonne pointed at Yolanda and scolded, "Yolanda, you've gone too far! Even if you're displeased with our mom, you can't treat her like that. If her injury has worsened, I won't let you off." After that, Yvonne quickly crouched down to check Diana's ankle gingerly and asked with concern, "Mom, how are you feeling? Hang in there..."

At first, it hurt so bad that Diana couldn't speak. However, once the pain eased, she felt that her left leg, which had been inert, could now move. Moreover, the piercing pain from before had vanished. "Huh?" Diana wiped her tears and tried to move her ankle again. "It doesn't seem to hurt that much anymore..."

"What?" Yvonne froze. "Mom, is it so painful that you've gone numb?"

"No, it really doesn't hurt anymore."

Excitedly, Diana placed her left leg on the floor, then slowly got up from the couch. She even took a few small steps.

Then, she looked at Yolanda in shock. "What did you do?"

Yolanda replied calmly, "Your joint was dislocated. Setting it back fixed it. But you can't do any intense workout for a week, and you can't run either."

As she spoke, she pulled out a wet wipe from a box on the coffee table. Then, she turned to leave the living room.

"Yolanda, stop putting on an act. How could you possibly know how to set bones?" Yvonne said toward her back in annoyance.

"Mom, don't believe her lies. Perhaps your injury was not that serious in the first place and would heal after resting for a while."

There was no way Yvonne would believe Yolanda was capable of that. How could a person with no medical training know how to set bones?

"That's probably it..." For once, Diana didn't berate Yolanda with Yvonne but instead stared thoughtfully at her back.

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## **Chapter 27**

Diana was the only one who knew how serious her leg injury was. However, after Yolanda set her bones, her ankle truly didn't hurt anymore. Somewhat in disbelief, Yvonne looked at Diana. "Mom?"

Diana withdrew her gaze and told her calmly, "When the liniment arrives, bring it to my room. I'm covered in sweat, so I'm going to take a shower." "Okay. Got it." Yvonne bowed her head in displeasure and revealed a hint of malice.

However, when she lifted her head, she looked as sweet and obedient as ever.

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After Diana took a shower, she noticed the liniment had already been placed on her vanity.

She walked to the vanity, picked up the liniment to have a look, and then placed it in a cabinet.

Her left leg could move freely now, and she didn't need the liniment anymore.

Moreover, she was not at all fond of its smell.

"I didn't expect the education in juvie to be so comprehensive. After staying there for three years, the girl has learned some skills."

When Diana stopped talking to herself, a knock sounded from outside her bedroom.

"Madam."

"Come in."

When the housekeeper entered, Diana's customary dignified and haughty expression had returned to her face.

"Madam, I'm going to the supermarket. What do you plan to have for dinner?"

"I'll leave that to you." Diana gave a perfunctory answer.

With Harold still on his business trip, she didn't have much of an appetite.

The housekeeper nodded, and just as she was about to go out, Diana seemed to have thought of something and stopped her.

"Get some shrimp at the supermarket. We'll have shrimp scampi for dinner."

"Okay." The housekeeper closed the bedroom door and headed downstairs.

Diana sat before her vanity and started massaging skincare products into her skin. Still, she was somewhat distracted.

"I remember that the kid loved shrimp scampi when she was young. Her palate probably didn't change, right? I hope she'll actually get better. I'll be able to redeem some of my dignity when I bring her out then..."

In the evening of the following day, Yolanda's father, Harold, came back from his business trip.

"Dad, you're finally back. I missed you so much while you were away for the last few days. Did you bring back any gifts for me and Mom?"

As per usual, Yvonne started endearing herself to Harold as soon as she saw him.

"I did. They're in the trunk. Tell Julia to go get them."

Harold was not in a good mood, so he didn't pay much attention to Yvonne.

Yvonne immediately noticed that Harold seemed upset, so she asked, "Dad, is something bothering you?"

Harold removed his jacket and leaned back into the couch wearily. "It's nothing. Where's your mom?" "Honey, you're back!"

At that moment, Diana and Yolanda came down from upstairs one after the other.

Diana had called Yolanda to her bedroom and reminded her repeatedly about the things she had to pay attention to once school started. Oddly enough, she also gave Yolanda a bank card and told her that she would be given some allowance every month. Yolanda was well aware that Diana hadn't grown a conscience and wasn't trying to make amends. It was simply because she realized Yolanda was still somewhat useful to her and decided to change her attitude, just in case.

Regardless, Yolanda wouldn't refuse the money from Diana. The original Yolanda should have gotten the money after all.

She trailed after Diana and scrutinized Harold.

The original Yolanda's impression of Harold wasn't half-bad.

Although Harold didn't like Yolanda either, he was unlike Diana and didn't think of Yolanda as an embarrassment.

He simply thought she was inept and gradually became disappointed in her.

Regardless, from Yolanda's perspective, the two weren't much different. Their attitude toward the original Yolanda was just as bad as the other.

Harold raised his head and noticed Yolanda, who was behind Diana.

"Yolanda?"

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## Chapter 28

When Harold saw Yolanda's fat figure and the scars on her face, the furrow in his brow deepened. He couldn't hide the disgust in his eyes.

Yolanda didn't look like that when she first entered the juvenile detention center, but it had been three years since then. Harold thought that not only had she not improved in any way, but she had also become uglier. That made his already sour mood even worse, and his face became even more sullen.

"Take a look at yourself. Did you act like a sloth in juvie as well? Did you not exercise?"

"She's just returned, so let her settle in first. Besides, the environment in a place like juvie is not ideal. I think she's probably just bloated. She'll be fine after a while."

When Yvonne heard that Diana was actually defending Yolanda, a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

However, she approached them with a smile. "Mom and Dad, come and have a seat. I prepared some fruits for you."

Diana glanced at the clock on the wall. "Yvonne, are you not going to your tuition today?"

Given the time of her tuition, Yvonne should have been ready to head out by now.

"The tutor canceled the class today, so I don't need to go out."

In truth, she should be heading over. But since Diana's attitude toward Yolanda alarmed her, she changed her mind. "Alright." Diana didn't press further and turned toward Harold instead. "Honey, is your current project not going well?"

"You can say that again," Harold grumbled.

"Our company's performance and conditions are on par with Jensen Group. However, Doxcon Group's general manager, Blake Rowse, is obsessed with traditional paintings.

He particularly enjoys collecting the works of famous artists. "Jensen Group's manager promised to give Mr. Rowse a masterpiece of Riverdale City's greatest traditional painter. Though Mr. Rowse didn't say it explicitly, he'll most likely give the project to them."

Hearing his words, Diana said angrily, "Jensen Group is so cunning. Isn't it just a traditional painting? We can come up with something too."

"That's right. Dad, I met Mr. Carter's apprentice, Charlie Sullivan, at an art exhibition. I'll contact him, so that we'll get a more well-known piece of art."

Yvonne was worried that her place in Harold and Diana's hearts would change. So when she learned that Harold was facing business difficulties, she immediately expressed her willingness to help. "Oh? You know Mr. Carter's apprentice?" A rare look of surprise appeared on Harold's usually stern face.

He had given up hope initially. But now that Yvonne had said that, he felt like they might still have a chance at the project.

"At the art exhibition, Mr. Sullivan spoke highly of me. He even said that if I wanted to take an art exam, he could guide me." As Yvonne spoke, she quickly pulled out the business card Charlie had given her. "I'll contact him in a moment," Yvonne added again.

"Alright. I'll leave that to you then." Harold looked at Yvonne with approval.

He felt grateful that he had a sensible and capable daughter.

Soon, he caught sight of Yolanda, who was sitting to the side, from the corner of his eye. His brow then furrowed once more.

When Harold was just looking at Yolanda, he didn't feel such intense dissatisfaction. However, when compared to Yvonne, he thought Yolanda was truly useless.

Both were his daughters. Yet, Yvonne was beautiful, smart, and considerate, while Yolanda was stupid, dull, and even had a criminal record.

Given their stark differences, he couldn't help but feel almost disgusted with Yolanda. Yvonne's calculated performance made those feelings even more apparent. At that moment, the villa's doorbell chimed.

The housekeeper rushed over to open the door and found a strange middle-aged man standing outside.

## Chapter 29

"Sir, Ma'am, someone's here!"

Yvonne glanced toward the entrance and was surprised to see a man standing there. He was none other than Simon's personal assistant!

She tried to recall his name. It seemed that Charlie had called him Gordon Clark.

The art exhibition just ended a few days ago, and now Gordon had come over. Could it be that Simon had heard about her from Charlie, and he was so impressed with her talent that he sent his assistant to inform her that he wanted to take her as an apprentice? With that thought, Yvonne quickly got up and walked over delightfully.

"Are you Mr. Clark?" she asked.

Upon hearing Yvonne's question, Harold and Diana exchanged glances curiously. Both of them wondered why Gordon had come over.

However, seeing that Yvonne seemed to be very familiar with Gordon, Harold couldn't help but feel proud of his daughter.

Just as he was about to greet Gordon, he noticed that Gordon paid no attention to Yvonne but headed straight toward Yolanda instead.

"Ms. Yolanda! I'm Gordon Clark, Mr. Carter's assistant. I've come here on behalf of Mr. Carter to earnestly request your help in curing his chronic illness!"

Yvonne initially felt embarrassed. However, after hearing what Gordon said, she turned around in shock with her eyes widened in disbelief. Harold and Diana were equally stunned as they looked at Gordon.

Worrying that Yolanda might offend Gordon with her inappropriate response, Harold hurriedly explained, "Mr. Clark, you must be mistaken. My daughter doesn't know how to treat illnesses."

But just then, Yolanda stood up from the sofa and asked calmly, "Where is Mr. Carter now?"

Gordon's eyes lit up.



"He's still in the hospital!" He quickly replied. "My car is just outside the villa. Please follow me!"

From Gordon's point of view, Yolanda's question was a clear sign that she had agreed to treat Simon.

Harold, Diana, and Yvonne finally snapped out of their immense shock after Yolanda and Gordon left the villa.

"She doesn't know anything about medicine, and yet she's going to treat Mr. Carter! It'll be the end of our family if anything goes wrong!"

Harold was the first to react, exclaiming loudly. He then quickly grabbed his coat and rushed out.

"Honey, wait for me!"

Diana's expression changed as she realized the gravity of the situation. She hurried out after him.

Yvonne also followed closely behind.

By the time they made it outside, Gordon had already started the car. Harold wasted no time, urging Diana and Yvonne to get in the car, so they could chase after Gordon.

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Half an hour later, Yolanda arrived at Simon's ward in the hospital.

"You're the one who saved me that day?"

Simon tried to get out of bed when he saw Gordon leading Yolanda into the room. However, Yolanda stopped him.

"You shouldn't move around too much. Lie back down."

Simon listened to Yolanda's instructions and laid in bed while looking at her.

"I didn't expect someone as young as you to have such exceptional medical skills!"

Simon knew his health condition very well. He thought his time was almost up, but someone had actually managed to alleviate his symptoms.

"Miracle Doctor, can you really cure me?"

"I can cure your illness given your current symptoms. You could live another 20 or 30 years without any problems."

As Yolanda spoke, she took out her acupuncture needles.

Simon's illness was the result of overworking and poor maintenance of his meridians, so it gradually worsened. His condition wasn't too difficult for Yolanda. "Stop right there!"

Just as Yolanda was about to start the acupuncture treatment, Harold, Diana, and Yvonne burst into the room, panting.

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## Chapter 30

Harold rushed toward Yolanda, his expression grim.

"You just got out of the juvenile detention center and don't know anything about medicine. How dare you treat Mr. Carter? This could be considered murder if anything goes wrong!" Harold was not only furious but also deeply alarmed by Yolanda's audacious actions. He quickly apologized to Simon after scolding Yolanda.

"Mr. Carter, I'm very sorry. My daughter is just ignorant. Please don't believe her claims that she can cure illnesses!"

Harold was baffled as to why Simon would trust a child, and even more perplexed as to why he wasn't afraid of letting her treat him.

However, he knew very well that if he didn't stop Yolanda, it would definitely lead to a disaster.

Simon frowned slightly. "You're Dr. Henderson's father?"

How could he not know about his daughter's medical skills if he was Yolanda's father?

"That's right. Mr. Carter, I'm sorry. It's my fault for not educating her properly. I apologize on her behalf!"

"I understand how you feel, but Yolanda truly cannot treat you," Harold said, struggling to calm himself down.

At that point, he could only attribute Simon's actions to desperation, while Yolanda's overconfidence and deceit had led Simon to strongly believe in her medical skills.

"Yolanda, I understand that you've always wanted recognition, but what you're doing now is dangerous!" Yvonne earnestly advised Yolanda.

She anxiously turned to Simon next and explained, "Mr. Carter, you must have been deceived by my sister. She has been a liar since young.

"She hasn't even been exposed to basic nursing knowledge, let alone acupuncture. How can you let someone like her treat you?"

Simon looked puzzledly at Harold, Diana, and Yvonne.

"You're Dr. Henderson's family, so why are you unaware of her excellent medical skills?"

"Huh?"

Harold and Diana were both at a loss for words. They couldn't believe Simon had been deceived to this extent.

Gordon, who had been standing aside, finally spoke up before the trio spoke again.

"Dr. Henderson saved Mr. Carter. I saw it with my own eyes. Even Mr. Wyatt, the hospital director, can attest to it.

"Ask Mr. Wyatt yourself if you don't believe it. I hope you don't delay Dr. Henderson from treating Mr. Carter!"

With that said, Gordon directly gestured for Harold and the others to leave.

Harold felt even more confused with Gordon's attitude.

He whispered to Diana, "What's going on here? When did Yolanda treat Mr. Carter?"

Diana shook her head.

"I don't know either! They must have made a mistake!"

Yolanda was sent to juvenile detention center before she even finished high school. How could she possibly know how to treat illnesses?

Moreover, the Henderson family had never been involved in medicine. How could Yolanda possibly know acupuncture, let alone use it to treat others?

"Mr. Carter, let me explain again. Our daughter truly doesn't know medicine..."

Diana wasn't willing to give up, so she tried to approach and explain to Simon. But before she could approach him, the bodyguards summoned by Gordon came forward and escorted her out of the ward. Harold and Yvonne were also chased out.

The trio looked dreadful outside the ward. The Henderson family would be finished if Yolanda's treatment worsened Simon's condition.

Just imagining the terrible consequences made them anxiously peep through the glass windows while waiting outside the ward.

Harold stared intently at the ward with his hands tightly clenched into fists. He had no hope for Yolanda curing Simon at all. His only wish now was for Yolanda not to worsen Simon's condition.

After all, if Simon's condition became worse due to Yolanda's treatment, Harold wouldn't be able to pay the compensation even if he sold all his assets!

Yvonne was also keeping an eye on the ward. She did not believe that Yolanda could cure Simon too. Now, she just hoped Yolanda wouldn't botch the acupuncture.

If Yolanda harmed Simon, not only would she miss out on the opportunity to become Simon's apprentice, but the future of the Henderson family would be ruined as well!

Meanwhile, Yolanda had already started preparing for Simon's acupuncture treatment.

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