

Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 71

"It's been a while, Mr. Rowse," Daniel and Helen greeted.

"Mr. Rowse, it's our fault for not raising our daughter well. I'm so sorry!" Daniel said, giving Helen a quick glance. Helen hurriedly placed the gift box before Blake.

"Our daughter has been spoiled by us since young. Lately, she's been getting out of control, but please don't hold it against her. We've punished her and cut off her credit card! This is a small token of our appreciation and an apology on behalf of our daughter." Even though Casey had a broken leg, they knew better than to cross Blake.

Whether in business or dealing with the underground network, the Miller family relied heavily on Blake and Doxcon Group's influence. So, despite thinking Blake might have gone too far, they had no choice but to swallow their pride and apologize.

Otherwise, the projects they worked so hard to secure would be terminated, and they might even have to give up the benefits they'd previously gained.

Throughout the conversation, Daniel and Helen focused entirely on Blake, not sparing a glance at Yolanda. To them, Yolanda was just a chubby, unattractive high schooler. They couldn't understand why she was even sitting at the table with Blake, and they dismissed her as unimportant.

Blake waved them off.

"You should apologize to Ms. Henderson. I can't do anything if she chooses not to forgive you."

"Ms. Henderson?" Daniel and Helen exchanged confused looks. They didn't see this woman Blake mentioned in the room.

Finally, Daniel mustered the courage to ask, "Mr. Rowse, do you have Ms. Henderson's contact?"

Blake glared at him. "What are you talking about? Ms. Henderson is right here next to me!"

Daniel froze, then gasped as he turned to look at Yolanda in shock. "You're Ms. Henderson?" Yolanda didn't even glance at him. She calmly sipped her juice and replied, "My name is Yolanda." Daniel and Helen were speechless.

Daniel's face fell. He swallowed his pride and said, "Ms. Henderson, I'm sorry I didn't recognize you!"

It was clear that Daniel's success

was due in large part to his adaptable nature. Just moments ago, he had looked down on Yolanda, but the instant he realized she was the "Ms. Henderson Blake had been referring to, his attitude changed entirely.

He became nothing but respectful toward her. Regardless of what he was thinking, his outward behavior was impeccable. Hearing his apology, Yolanda finally looked up and gave Daniel a brief, appraising glance. He was an interesting man.

"This is a

noushall gift from me. I h thelot it!" Daniel said as t a pre-written checke

dollars.

50

Helen quietly clenched her fists behind her back as Daniel gave Yolanda the check. She had never, heard of a wealthy family's daughter being so overweight. They couldn't afford to offend Blake, but who did this ugly girl think she was, acting so high and mighty?

.

Chapter 72

Despite Helen's dissatisfaction with Yolanda, she couldn't afford to lose her temper in front of Blake. All she could do was suppress her anger and find the opportunity to take revenge later. Yolanda found Helen's inability to express her frustration amusing. Helen had to yield even though she clearly hated it. However, that was how things worked in real life.

"I accept your apology, but you can keep the check. However, I don't want to see Casey using her position to bully others again," Yolanda said, pushing the check back across the table. Daniel nodded vigorously. "Of course! I'll make sure to discipline her when I get home!"

Helen rolled her eyes at Yolanda's words. How dare this ugly girl demand Casey not to use her position? She had no right to criticize Casey. Helen swore to teach her a lesson later without Blake knowing. Yolanda could see through Helen's reaction.

"Ms. Henderson, putting that aside for now, I still need your help with something. Could I have more of the pills you gave me before? Or, if possible, can you help me find a complete cure for my condition?" Blake quickly brought up the medicine issue again now that Daniel had apologized.

Blake didn't believe it when Yolanda said there was a problem with his liver, but after a hospital checkup, he had no choice but to accept it. Now, he deeply regretted not taking her advice seriously earlier. He could've saved himself from a lot of frustration.

"It's not too hard to cure your condition, but it will require acupuncture and a month of traditional medication," Yolanda said.

Daniel scoffed at Yolanda's mention of acupuncture and traditional medicine. In his experience, such remedies were nothing more than scams. He'd never seen them actually cure anyone.

Helen's view of Yolanda also

changed. No wonder Blake held

Yolanda in such high regard. He

must have been deceived. Blakenet

should know better. Nobody would believe in traditional medicine in this modern day and age.

Blake was thrilled to hear his condition could be treated. "As long as it works, I could take the medication for however long it takes!"

"Ms. Henderson, when can we start the acupuncture? Can we do it now?" Blake asked eagerly.

Seeing Blake's impatience, Yolanda replied calmly, "We can start, but you must abstain from alcohol for a week after the acupuncture." "That's fine!" Blake agreed without hesitation.

"Ms. Henderson..."

Blake was about to speak when Helen interrupted.

"Enough with the acupuncture! Do

you

trying this is a movie? Are y o make a fool out of Met

Rowse? What if your cure doesn't work after a month?"

Then, she looked at Blake and cautioned, "Mr. Rowse, if you're not feeling well, go to a proper hospital for a checkup. Don't believe these charlatans!"

Blake's face darkened, and he slammed the table.

"Mrs. Miller, watch your tone!"

.

Chapter 73

Helen said, "Mr. Rowse, I'm a very direct person. I don't like to beat around the bush. I have to say my piece, even if it makes you unhappy!"

"Let's set aside the fact that acupuncture doesn't work and look at her. She's merely a kid who hasn't even graduated high school! Do you believe she could perform acupuncture?"

"Besides, she's so overweight. She doesn't look like she knows anything about health. They say obesity is a health condition in itself. If she were so skilled, why hasn't she managed to lose weight before coming here to make a fool of herself?" Helen felt a sense of satisfaction after saying this. She could even picture Blake's anger and frustration when he discovered Yolanda's true nature.

She could take revenge for Casey if Yolanda ended up being punished.

"Shut up! Who are you to run your mouth here?" Blake roared.

Daniel quickly intervened. "Mr. Rowse, my wife means no harm. She's just speaking her mind."

He turned to Yolanda and said, "Please don't take it personally, Ms. Henderson."

In fact, he felt the same way Helen did.

He didn't believe Yolanda knew much about medicine, and he didn't think acupuncture or traditional medicine could cure illnesses.

At the same time, Daniel was somewhat dismayed. He never expected Blake, who was usually so wise, to be caught up in such foolishness. If word got out, the underground forces might mock him!

Helen felt slightly anxious to see Blake enraged. She didn't want to anger Blake, but the thought of Yolanda fooling Blake and acting arrogant frustrated her.

"Mr. Rowse, I'm just telling the truth. She's a fraud! You can't..."

Blake slammed the table and barked, "Shut up!"

Blake trusted Yolanda not out of desperation but because Yolanda had diagnosed his condition even before he showed specific

Yolanda already had some leveret

symptoms. More importantly,

over him, so there was no need to fabricate stories or use his illness to deceive him.

Moreover, he overheard that a high school student named Henderson cured Mr. Carter's critical condition. That was why he pinned all his hopes on Yolanda, hoping she could heal him.

en FindNovel

Now, Blake was worried that Yolanda might refuse to treat him because Daniel and Helen's words angered her.

"I know better than you whether she understands medicine! If you don't stop talking, I'll throw you out!"

Daniel and Helen finally fell silent, but their eyes were filled with anger and dissatisfaction as they looked at Yolanda.

At this point, Yolanda glanced at Daniel and casually asked, "Did you have frostbite when you were young?"

"Ha! Stop making things up!" Helen said with a look that suggested Yolanda was wrong. She had never known Daniel had frostbite.

However, Daniel's expression changed slightly upon Yolanda's words. "How did you know?"

Helen's mouth fell open in surprise. "Honey, you had frostbite?"

Daniel nodded and replied, "It happened when I was young. I've never mentioned it to you. I fell into the ice while ice skating."

Then he looked at Yolanda with suspicion. "But how did you know I had frostbite?"

"Because you were stuck in the icy water for too long. Even though you've recovered, your body temperature is lower than usual. It's a side effect." Yolanda looked at Helen with a deep gaze. There were some things she left unsaid.

Blake, hearing this, was immediately struck with admiration. "Ms. Henderson, you're amazing! You can even identify frostbite from when Mr. Miller was a child. It looks like you didn't make a mistake coming to you."

.

Chapter 74

Daniel had begun to believe Yolanda to some extent. He hesitated before asking, "So, are there any side effects? I haven't had any symptoms other than feeling sore and aching on rainy days. Does that mean I'm fine?" "The side effects wouldn't impact your daily life."

Yolanda smiled and continued, "But that frostbite has affected your fertility. And your legs might end up disabled when you get older."

The entire room fell silent when she said that.

If his fertility was affected, how did Casey come about?

After a few moments, Helen's sharp voice broke the silence.

"That's nonsense! You're a high schooler claiming to be a miracle doctor! Who would believe such absurdity? Honey, let's go. We shouldn't waste our time with this fraud!"

She hurriedly tried to pull Daniel away. However, Daniel shook her hand off forcefully.

"Be quiet!" he snapped and quickly turned to Yolanda. "Ms. Henderson, is it true?"

Yolanda responded calmly, "What you're describing is a common lingering side effect of frostbite. If you don't believe me, go to the hospital for an examination tomorrow. The

results will be available in half a day." Blake was intrigued by Daniel's reaction and added fuel to the fire.

"I told you Ms. Henderson is amazing. She's never met you but could identify your frostbite from your childhood. You would be a fool to doubt her."

At the doorway, Blake's bodyguards glanced at Daniel with sympathetic looks.

Daniel's face was ashen. After a long pause, he turned to Helen and asked, "Tell me the truth. Who is Casey's father?"

"Honey, don't listen to her lies!" Helen was flustered, her eyes darting around as she desperately tried to defend herself. "Casey is your daughter. She looked so much like you when she was younger..."

"Bitch!" Daniel raised his hand and slapped Helen hard across the face. Then, he left without saying goodbye to Blake.

"Honey! Let me explain! Honey!" Helen rushed after him, her sobs echoing in the corridor.

"As the saying goes, don't go looking for trouble," Blake said as he poured more juice into Yolanda's glass.

"Alright, prepare some disinfectant. I'll perform the acupuncture."

"Got it!" Blake responded with enthusiasm. He quickly instructed his staff to fetch the disinfectant.

After Yolanda finished the

acupuncture, she provided Blake with a detailed prescription. Blake gratefully accepted the prescription and handed Yolanda a check for one million dollars.

Yolanda didn't plan to accept the money but reconsidered, thinking it was better to earn her own money than to steal. So, she accepted the check.

By the time Yolanda returned to the Henderson residence, it was almost 10:00 pm. Diana was sitting in the living room, watching TV.

.

Chapter 76

Diana suddenly fell silent. Then, she looked toward the direction Yolanda left with mixed emotions.

Yvonne noticed Diana's reaction. She clenched her fists, and there was a dark glint in her eyes.

...

Yolanda arrived at the student council office again the next day.

Some student council members eating takeout by the door didn't expect her to come. They were utterly shocked to see her.

"How dare you come to school?"

The last student who offended Andrew got beaten up and ended up in the hospital. He withdrew from First Academy after being discharged.

They never thought that Yolanda would show up unharmed.

Yolanda ignored them and pushed open the doors to the office.

Inside, a few girls were touching up their makeup with mirrors, but Andrew wasn't there. Like the others outside, the girls inside were stunned to see Yolanda standing unscathed after offending Andrew.

However, they quickly assumed that Andrew must have been too busy yesterday to deal with someone as insignificant as Yolanda, which was why she managed to escape punishment.

"Yolanda, how dare you show up here?"

"Don't think you're safe because Andrew didn't send someone to deal with you."

"You'd better get lost before he comes back!"

"You're such an eyesore!"

Despite their harsh words, Yolanda ignored them and sat at Andrew's desk.

The girls were infuriated by her actions.

"Are you deaf?"

"This isn't a place for someone like you. Leave!"

"Andrew would get someone to teach you a lesson today. You should get yourself some insurance!"

"Why aren't you leaving? You're so shameless! No wonder you could only get in through connections!"

They weren't worried that Yolanda may have a powerful background. After all, they didn't think it was possible that her family would be more influential than the Rowse family.

Andrew became the student council president largely due to the Rowse family's influence.

Many at school had ties with the Rowse family and Doxcon Group, so they were more than willing to follow Andrew's commands.

Suddenly, the office door was

pushed open from the outside. Andrew walked in, wearing a baseball cap and keeping a low profile. If one looked closely, they would notice a few bruises on his face. He froze when he saw Yolanda sitting there.

However, the other student council members didn't notice Andrew's unusual demeanor. They were focused on getting Yolanda out.

"Andrew, you came just in time! This loser is here to get attention. You should teach her a lesson and keep her in line!"

"Yeah! Ask some of your dad's men to deal with her!"

Andrew trembled upon hearing this. The next moment, he abruptly turned and yelled at the smug student council members, "Shut up, all of you!" The room instantly fell silent.

Then, under everyone's stunned

gaze, Andrew walked toward Yolanda and said respectfully, "Yolanda it's my fault for being ignorant before. I apologize for my actions yesterday! Please forgive me. From today onward, I, Andrew, am at your service. I'll do anything you ask!"

The other members stood there in shock, unable to process what had happened.

They were confused by what was going on.

.

Chapter 77

In just one day, the renowned Andrew took the initiative to apologize to a nobody like Yolanda. She didn't seem like someone who had a powerful background. Besides, Andrew's father was the general manager of Doxcon Group. He didn't have to be afraid of anything. The council members couldn't figure out what was going on.

Before everyone could come to their senses, Andrew turned to them and commanded, "Apologize to Yolanda immediately! From now on, you'll follow anything she says!"

Everyone exchanged confused glances. No one was willing to apologize to a girl they thought was both overweight and unattractive.

Andrew became anxious as no one responded.

"Are you deaf? If any of you want to stay on the student council, you had better apologize. From now on, everyone listens to her. I'll deal with anyone who doesn't comply!"

The student council members couldn't understand why Andrew was suddenly so terrified of Yolanda. However, his words left them with no choice.

After hesitating, they reluctantly stepped forward and began apologizing to Yolanda.

"Yolanda, we're sorry!"

"We're sorry. It's our fault!"

"Ma'am, are you satisfied with their apologies? If not, I'll make them do it again." Andrew usually ordered others around. Now, he stood meekly beside Yolanda, fawning over her like a loyal sidekick. "Alright. I have things to do. Close the door."

"Right away!"

Andrew eagerly ran to close the door and then hurried back.

"I need your help to look for someone."

"Who is it? What's their name? Which class are they in?" Andrew asked quickly.

"I don't know."

"Uh..." Andrew froze.

How was he going to search for someone without a name?

Yolanda didn't know the identity of the man that had been reborn.

However, since he was like her,

By must be drastically

s to en.kikistorie st

from before.

After a brief pause, she added, "Look for any guy who has recently had a significant behavior change. Make a list and give it to me within three days."

wn

Yolanda scanned the room and coldly asked, "Any other questions?"

"Not at all!" Everyone quickly nodded in agreement.

"Then get to work," Yolanda said and left the student council office.

The room was silent for a moment. Once they were sure she was gone, one of the girls whispered, "I think I know who Yolanda was talking about..."

"Who are you calling Yolanda? Call her ma'am!" Andrew glared at her.

"I... I think I know who ma'am was talking about..."

"Spit it out!"

"It's Prince Gavin!"

As soon as she said it, the other student council members chimed in.

"Yeah! I was thinking the same thing!"

.

Chapter 78

"Prince Gavin used to be nothing special aside from his good looks. Many people thought he'd end up just living off someone else in the future," one person remarked.

"But, ten days ago, something changed. Some thugs who tried to shake him down for protection fees got beat up and sent to the hospital."

"I ran into him yesterday. He's so cold and distant, but this version of him is much cooler than the coward he used to be! I'm totally into it!"

"Exactly! I used to like Prince Bryce more. But after seeing Prince Gavin yesterday, I fell for him!"

"Now that you mention it, I think it might be him."

"Should we tell ma'am?"

"No way! She asked us to give her a list, which means there are probably more guys like him. She would think we didn't do our job properly if we just gave her a name." Andrew interrupted them. "That sounds right."

"What should we do, Andrew?"

"We should split up and investigate. After school tomorrow, we'll gather all the names we've found and give the list to her." Andrew came to a decision and then started assigning tasks to the other student council members. "You, and you, take care of the freshmen. You two handle the seniors..."

...

Bryce waited for Yolanda by the entrance after school.

He quickly walked toward her as she came out of the building.

"Yolanda, I'm free today. I can walk home with you."

Bryce always attracted attention from the girls wherever he went, and they seethed with jealousy when they saw him waiting to walk Yolanda home.

Yolanda ignored their stares and walked out of school with Bryce.

She had suspected that Bryce was the person she was looking for, but she quickly dismissed the idea.

Even though Bryce was kind to her, she didn't sense a familiar connection to him. Her intuition told her he wasn't the one.

After they left the school grounds,
they walked along the main road for
two blocks, then turned into a
nearby alley. It was the quickest route
the subway station. Injust

two days, Yolanda had already memorized all the routes around the area.

"It's been two days. How are you settling in so far?" Bryce asked, breaking the silence.
"It's fine."

"Feel free to ask me if you need help with your studies."

Bryce knew Yolanda didn't finish junior high, so keeping up at First Academy might be tough.

He never believed the rumors that painted Yolanda in a bad light. In fact, he thought she was quite smart. However, her difficult family situation had eroded her confidence, pushing her to give up on herself. Now, Bryce felt confident that

Yolanda would bounce back.

"By the way, I still have my notes from my first year. If you need them, I can bring them tomorrow."

"There's no need," Yolanda replied coolly.

"You don't have to be so polite with me."

Bryce insisted, thinking Yolanda didn't want to trouble him.

"Those notes are just collecting dust anyway."

He was speaking to Yolanda, but out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that some people were blocking the path ahead.

He turned around to see a few thugs

eline

not far in front of them.

against the wall nearby e three more guys.

.

Chapter 79

The three boys stood with their heads down, their arms covered in bruises, dejectedly facing the wall with their clothes stained and dirty. "Jordan?" Bryce was shocked to see that the three guys were his classmates.

"Bryce, they're extorting money! You need to get out of here!" Jordan shouted when he saw Bryce.

Jordan and the others initially refused to pay them. However, the thugs beat them up, stole all their money, and humiliated them.

"Think you can get away?"

The thugs noticed Bryce in branded sportswear. Since he was from a wealthy family, they wouldn't let him slip away. The leader signaled to the others, and they quickly surrounded Bryce and Yolanda. "Hand over all your money if you don't want to get hurt!"

Yolanda looked around at the thugs and chuckled. "What if I don't want to?"

First Academy seemed to be located in a dangerous neighborhood. She had plenty of opportunities to show off her skills every day.

"You don't want to? Don't you know who Edgar is?"

A thug in a denim jacket stepped forward from behind Edgar, glaring at Yolanda. However, when he saw her, he suddenly froze. "You got out of junior detention?"

Yolanda looked at the thug and recognized him as Samson, a distant cousin. Since they were distant relatives, their families rarely got together.

From the original Yolanda's memories, Samson always bullied Yolanda and stole her money, but he was very good to Yvonne.

Her expression grew colder as she stared at Samson.

"Yolanda, you know him?"

Bryce was relieved to hear that

Samson knew Yolanda. Even though he knew she was no longer the defenseless girl she used to be, he still didn't want her to get into conflict with these thugs. After all, dealing with underground thugs could be dangerous for her.

He thought Samson wouldn't extort money from Yolanda since they knew each other.

However, Samson turned to Edgar and said, "This girl is a distant cousin of mine. Her family owns a company. They're loaded!"

Bryce was stunned, and his face darkened with anger.

"How could you steal money from your cousin? You're heartless!"

Samson shrugged indifferently. "Even brothers have to keep scores. We're only distant relatives."

Edgar laughed upon hearing this. He narrowed his eyes and eyed Yolanda and Bryce maliciously.

"Don't say I didn't warn you. Samson's one of my best men. As long as the two of you hand over the money, I won't let my guys lay a hand on you." Bryce's anger flared up upon hearing this.

"This is absurd! We live in a law-abiding society! Who gave you the right to extort money?" [SEARCH THE Findnovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Edgar snorted. "As expected from students of First Academy. You speak differently from others. Do you think you're special because you went to school? Let me tell you, this is my turf, and I'm the law!"

Samson looked at Yolanda greedily.

"Yolanda, since we're family, I advise you to hand over all your money. Isn't the Henderson family rich? I

spent your weekly allowance in a net

month when you were in elementary school. Why don't you share some of your money with us? That's not too much to ask."

Yolanda looked at him calmly and said, "What if I refuse?"

.

Chapter 80

Samson shot a mocking look at Yolanda when he heard that.

He sneered. "You don't want to? Then you're dead meat. Do you know who Edgar is? He's one of Mr. Rowse's trusted men. Mr. Rowse is the general manager of Doxcon Group. "The Henderson family can't afford to cross him! Going against him means going against Doxcon Group. What do you think will happen to you?"

With that, Edgar proudly lifted his chin and impatiently said, "Stop wasting my time! Hand over the money now!"

"You..." Bryce was fuming. He wanted to argue further, but Yolanda raised her hand to stop him.

Instead, she pulled a check from her bag and handed it to Edgar.

"Haha! I knew you were rich. You even brought a check to school. Samson, your cousin's family must be doing well," Edgar said with a grin as he took the check from Yolanda. At that moment, Edgar was already plotting how to get even more money from Yolanda.

His smile froze when he saw the amount on the check. The check was also signed by Blake Rowse.

The other thugs, seeing Edgar's stunned expression, crowded around to see what was happening. Their faces turned pale when they saw the signature on the check. They never expected to receive a check from Blake while extorting money. Their luck could have been better.

Samson tried to see the contents of the check when he noticed their response. However, Edgar returned the check to Yolanda, looking horrified before Samson could. "Aren't you here to collect your money? Don't you want it? This is a million-dollar check. It should be enough for someone in your position."

Edgar and his men were stunned

when

saw the amount on the

with fear they looked At the same time, theveget

with fear.

They wondered what connections Yolanda had with Bryce to get a million-dollar check from him.

Meanwhile, Samson gasped in shock.

He knew Yolanda's family was

wealthy, but he didn't realize they were so rich Yolanda could bring a million-dollar check to school

Soon, his face brightened with a greedy smile. He figured Edgar would pocket the one million dollars and even share a few thousand dollars with them to keep them quiet. This was a big win for him.

54 Dim.

So, he pushed his way to the front of Yolanda and reached out for the check.

"Edgar, since my cousin is being so generous. It wouldn't be right to refuse her, right?"

Edgar ignored Samson and nervously stared at Yolanda.

"Why do you have this check?"

Samson was confused. "Edgar, her family is wealthy. It's normal for them to have checks like this..."

Edgar slapped Samson across the face and snapped, "Shut up!"

Yolanda looked at Samson dismissively and then gave Edgar a cold smile.

"You're one of Blake's men. You should know what he's been up to lately, right?"

.

