

Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 81

As she spoke, Yolanda waved the check in front of Edgar's eyes. "This is the payment he gave me."

"What?" Edgar's entire body trembled as he suddenly realized something.

"You're Yolanda... Ms. Henderson? You're Ms. Henderson?"

Once he pieced it together, Edgar understood why Yolanda had a check from Blake and why she wasn't scared when she heard he was from Doxcon Group.

He was just a low-level lackey and not acquainted with Blake. However, his superior's boss was a trusted confidant of Blake, and many of his acquaintances were Blake's bodyguards.

Therefore, he was aware of recent events. Now, looking at Yolanda, his fear deepened.

He quickly bowed deeply to Yolanda, his posture extremely humble as he spoke, "Ms. Henderson, I was wrong. Please forgive me! I was mistaken."

He was genuinely terrified that Yolanda might call Blake in anger.

Samson snapped out of his daze and looked at Edgar in confusion.

"Edgar? What's wrong with you? Why are you apologizing to her? Even though her family is wealthy, they're just ordinary businesspeople. They don't compare to Doxcon Group. Even her father has to bow to Mr. Rowse's influence." Smack!

Edgar slapped Samson hard across the face, sending him sprawling to the ground.

Samson was stunned. He held his face and looked utterly bewildered.

He wondered what he had done wrong.

"Who gave you the nerve to speak to Ms. Henderson like that? Apologize to her immediately!"

"Edgar... She's not Ms. Henderson. She's just a rich young lady who's been in the juvenile detention center. She's useless..." Samson protested stubbornly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Edgar delivered a swift kick to him.

"I think you're truly asking for trouble! Apologize to Ms. Henderson now!"

Samson cried out in pain but couldn't bring himself to apologize to Yolanda, whom he still considered worthless.

"Ms. Henderson is Mr. Rowse's benefactor and a VIP of Doxcon Group. She's not someone you can insult."

Edgar panted heavily, his foot pressing down on Samson's chest. He continued, "Apologize now, or I'll break your legs."

"Edgar... You must be mistaken... How could she possibly be a VIP of Doxcon Group?"

Samson remained unconvinced. He glared at Yolanda with bitterness.

He said, "Yolanda, explain to Edgar that you're just a nobody and don't know Mr. Rowse. You're certainly not a VIP. Otherwise, when Edgar finds out the truth, both you and your family will be in trouble

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At this point, Samson could only believe that Edgar had mistaken Yolanda for the prominent "Ms. Henderson". After all, Riverdale City had more than one famous Henderson family, and such mix-ups were possible.

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kicked him hard again. Codel

to apologize,

"Ah..." Under the intense pain, Samson let out a sharp, agonized scream.

At that moment, he finally realized that things were far more serious than he had imagined.

"I'm warning you, Ms. Henderson is Mr. Rowse's benefactor. If I hear any more disrespectful comments about her or if you speak out of turn, you'd better prepare for your family to deal with the consequences."

At Edgar's menacing words, Samson's face turned pale with fear.

Yolanda knew Blake? And she had even become his benefactor? How was that possible?

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Chapter 82

Edgar asked, "Didn't you hear what I said?"

Edgar glared at the dumbfounded Samson, barely restraining the urge to kick him to death.

Upon hearing this, Samson quickly nodded. "Yes, yes..."

He continued, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Ms. Henderson, I realized my mistakes."

"Ms. Henderson, I've already warned him... What do you think?" Seeing this, Edgar instantly switched from his fierce demeanor toward Samson to a sycophantic smile as he turned to Yolanda. Yolanda didn't respond. Instead, she directed her gaze to the three students who were still standing against the wall.

Edgar immediately caught on and ordered the thugs at his side, "Return the money to them and apologize right now!" "Yes, yes..." The thugs nodded hastily.

Soon, they returned the stolen money one by one. The three classmates of Bryce stood there. They were all bewildered as they accepted the money from the thugs. Even now, they couldn't understand why Edgar was so afraid of Yolanda.

"Yolanda, you..." Bryce started to say something but hesitated.

These people were all connected to the underground forces, and he worried that Yolanda had been led astray and ended up associating with these scum of society.

Yolanda knew what Bryce wanted to ask and understood the original Yolanda cared about this friend. So she offered a brief explanation. "My dad has business dealings with Doxcon Group." Bryce's expression cleared up when he heard this. "So that's it..."

Since Harold was involved with Doxcon Group, it made sense that Edgar would give her this level of respect.

Soon after, Edgar approached Yolanda. He grinned as he spoke, "Ms. Henderson, I've returned all the money to them. Can we let this matter go today?"

Yolanda shot him a cold glance. "Don't ever show up in front of me again."

Edgar quickly nodded and promised her. "You can count on it. I swear I won't come here to collect protection fees again."

After speaking, he wisely stepped aside, clearing the path for her. Without sparing Edgar another glance, Yolanda walked away with Bryce.

"Yolanda, I've noticed you've changed a lot..." Bryce hesitated for a moment after they exited the alley before finally voicing his thoughts.

"Really?" Yolanda responded. "And how do you think I should be?"

Bryce frowned, struggling with his

words. However, before he could answer

Yolanda's phone rang. She

pulled it out and saw it was Diana calling.

"Hello?"

"Yolanda, where are you?"

"I just got out of school. I'm near the subway station."

As soon as she finished speaking, Diana's commanding voice came through the phone, "Perfect timing. Don' go home. Head to the Regency Hotel instead.

"Aunt Alice is hosting a dinner tonight to celebrate her nephew's promotion. You'll be going on behalf of our family to celebrate." Diana never liked Alice much, and with Alice's personality, she would undoubtedly take the opportunity to brag tonight.

Harold was too busy with work to

attend such events, and Diana couldn't be bothered, so she decided

to send Yolanda and Yvonne as the Henderson family's representatives.

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Of course, Yvonne didn't want to go with Yolanda. So she made up an excuse about having evening classes, leaving Yolanda as the only option.

"Use your allowance to buy some fruit on the way. Don't show up empty-handed and embarrass me, got it?" Diana instructed.

"I got it."

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Chapter 83

Yolanda hung up the phone and glanced across the street. There was a fruit store right there.

"I've got some plans tonight. I won't be heading back with you," she said to Bryce before heading toward the fruit store across the road.

"See you tomorrow..." Bryce muttered. He felt a bit down as he watched her walk away.

He couldn't quite explain it. Ever since Yolanda came out of the juvenile detention center, she seemed to possess an inexplicable air that irresistibly drew him.

However, he also felt like the distance between them was growing. It was as if the good times when they used to be friends were slipping away beyond his reach.

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Yolanda bought a fruit basket from the store and then took a taxi to the Regency Hotel. By the time she arrived, dinner had already started.

As she entered the banquet hall, Alice and Joe Henderson were busy making rounds and toasting with guests as if this were their event.

The moment Alice spotted Yolanda walking in, she raised her voice and chastised her loudly, "Yolanda, why are you so late? It's been over half an hour. I thought you weren't coming." "School ended late," Yolanda replied coolly.

After responding, she glanced around the room. Soon, her gaze fell on a couple sitting at the main table not far away.

They were Alice's older brother, Neil Lawson, and his wife, Elena Silva. They were also the organizers of the event.

It was clear from their expressions that Alice had probably bad-mouthed Yolanda to them as they looked at her with thinly veiled disdain.

Most of the other guests present were Alice's relatives from her family home. Seeing Yolanda's plain outfit and overweight figure, many of them frowned in disapproval.

Yolanda ignored the unfriendly stares around her. She focused instead on her purpose for being there. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She walked directly up to Neil and Elena, presenting them with the fruit basket. The couple glanced at the modest gift with faint disapproval.

After that, Elena accepted it with a cold expression. She said, "That's thoughtful."

She then directed Yolanda to a seat near the door of the private room.

Once Yolanda sat down, the guests around her subtly moved their chairs away as if sitting with her was a disgrace.

Seeing this, Alice held her glass and approached Yolanda with a smug expression. "Yolanda, I heard you've started school. How are you adjusting to the new environment?"

Before Yolanda could respond, Alice pretended to remember something and continued with a mocking smile, "Oh, I almost forgot. You won't need to adjust for long. Soon enough, you'll be dropping out."

"Alice, what happened? Why would she be dropping out?" someone nearby asked with curiosity.

"Isn't it just because she loves to brag," Alice replied with a smirk.

"At Mrs. Henderson Senior's birthday party, Yolanda boasted she would top the entrance exams. If she didn't, she said she would drop out and give her spot to our son, Paul."

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"Exam results should be coming out soon, right? I've already booked a private room at the hotel. Everyone is welcome to celebrate Paul's entrance into the First Academy."

As Alice spoke, she looked at Yolanda with a triumphant air, as if Yolanda had already lost the bet and handed the spot over to Paul.

Upon hearing Alice's words, the guests around them started chiming in.

"Congratulations are in order, then!"

"I always thought someone as smart as Paul deserved to attend the First Academy."

Even though the guests didn't know Yolanda personally, Alice's constant chatter had spread Yolanda's "reputation" far and wide.

Though they had never met Yolanda,

the relatives from Alice's family home were aware of her as a poor student with consistently failing grades who didn't even finish middle school before ending up in a juvenile detention center.

Upon hearing that Yolanda might have gotten into the First Academy, their first assumption was that the Hendersons had pulled strings to get her admitted. Therefore, when Alice mentioned Yolanda's boast about topping the exams, they all displayed contemptuous smiles.

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Chapter 84

Someone said, "But this is also thanks to some people's overestimation of themselves. Otherwise, Paul wouldn't have such a good opportunity." "Yeah, someone who hasn't even finished middle school dares to say they can top the exam?"

"First Academy is for genuine students, not for people from the juvenile detention center."

"Haha..."

"Paul going to the First Academy means his future is bound to be limitless. Getting into college in Creybia will be a piece of cake."

The guest sitting at the same table as Yolanda looked at her with disdain as if she were a fool. Their expression was filled with mockery.

Alice's family basked in the praise from their relatives, their joy visibly intensifying, especially Paul, who proudly lifted his chin as if he had already taken Yolanda's place at the First Academy.

"Yolanda, once you're expelled from the First Academy, no other school will accept you. You might as well start planning to find a job now."

Elena nodded in agreement and added, "That's right. Even though your family has some means, you can't just rely on them forever. Why not have Robert help you find a job?"

"Robert is now the HR manager at Fusion Group. He could easily arrange a janitorial position for you."

Elena's son, Robert Lawson, had just been promoted a few days ago, and she took every opportunity to brag about it.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

As soon as Elena finished speaking, Neil sternly interjected, "Fusion Group is a public listed company. How could we offer a job through backdoor means? And Yolanda has no skills. Even for a janitorial position at Fusion Group, she wouldn't qualify." "Exactly!" Robert chimed in. "Our company requires at least an associate degree for such positions. She doesn't meet the requirements."

Robert's comment drew unanimous agreement from the surrounding relatives and friends.

"Fusion Group is for the most talented individuals. Only the best can get it."

"Fusion Group is such an impressive company, and Robert was promoted to manager before turning 30. Truly outstanding!"

"I wish I had such an excellent son."

"Ah, not having a remarkable son is one thing, but having a useless daughter who shows no ambition is just a waste."

Hearing the increasingly harsh comments from the guests around her, Yolanda's frown deepened. An icy atmosphere seemed to emanate from her.

Yolanda's uncle, Joe, looked at Yolanda's growing cold demeanor with disdain but didn't counter her. He said, "If nothing else works,

Yolanda, you can come work for me.

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"My factory still needs female workers. Though, with your qualifications, you'd only be suitable for the most basic tasks on the assembly line.

"Of course, if you're willing to work hard, earning one thousand dollars a month is possible. Come and see me tomorrow to start, and I'll arrange something for you."
"Yolanda, don't you want to thank your Uncle Joe?" Alice urged as if it were a great favor she was granting.

Hearing her words, Yolanda's gaze slowly shifted to Alice. A cold smile spread across her lips.

"Yolanda, I'm talking to you." Alice's irritation flared when Yolanda remained silent.

Yolanda looked at Alice, her smile growing even colder. She said, "Keep your so-called kindness for those who need it."

Joe and Alice were speechless. They were taken aback, thinking Yolanda was lost in thought. They exchanged baffled glances.

"Your Uncle Joe and Aunt Alice are

kindly offering you a job, and you not only fail to appreciate it but also look down on the opportunity? Do you even realize your situation? Being given a job is a favor. Don't be ungrateful."

Alice's uncle, Jerome Lawson, knocked on the table with mild force. He frowned at Yolanda as he scolded her, "Is this what your family taught you? Don't you know how to respect your elders? Get up and apologize immediately."

Just as he finished speaking...

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Chapter 85

The door to the private room was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang.

Most people present jumped in surprise.

Yolanda turned her head slightly, glancing toward the door.

A group of tall men dressed in black stormed in. They resembled bodyguards.

Leading them was a young man with dyed yellow hair, Alan Glisson. He was smoking a cigarette and looked visibly impatient.

Without acknowledging the people present, he shouted, "This private room is ours now. You have one minute to pack up and get out."

Joe's face darkened immediately, and he responded curtly, "This private room was reserved by us. We still have time left."

Alan scoffed. "The president of Miller Group wants this private room. Are you refusing?"

The crowd in the banquet hall was momentarily stunned.

They recognized the Miller Group. These people were under Daniel's command.

Joe's anger quickly dissipated, and he forced a smile. "Well, it seems we've finished our meal anyway. We shouldn't occupy the space any longer."

He knew well enough about Daniel's influence. People of his status couldn't afford to offend Miller Group.

Immediately, Joe changed his earlier assertive demeanor and awkwardly spoke to the other relatives present, "Since Mr. Miller and our factory have a partnership, it's only right to give him this courtesy."

While trying to save face, Joe provided an excuse to make his retreat appear reasonable and less embarrassing.

Having heard Alan's claim, the other relatives also appeared nervous and cautious.

When Joe spoke, they all nodded in agreement.

Seeing this, Alice quickly added, "Exactly! Entrepreneurs like Mr. Miller are incredibly busy. His time is the most valuable thing. We can go somewhere else to eat just as well."

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Hearing this, the relatives began to cooperate and prepare to leave.

Alan and the other bodyguards

watched smugly as everyone moved. However, they soon

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that one person remained

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"Hey, you! The ugly one over there, why aren't you getting up? Get out now!"

Yolanda seemed not to have heard and remained seated. She calmly picked up the cutlery to serve herself some steak and began eating leisurely.

Alice quickly rushed over to Yolanda's side and scolded her angrily, "Yolanda, get up right now." Yolanda looked up slightly. She asked coldly, "The meal isn't finished yet. Why should I leave?"

Alice was speechless. She was infuriated, nearly at her wit's end.

She had never seen anyone so utterly clueless about social cues.

"Don't you see Mr. Miller wants this private room?"

"Mr. Miller?" Yolanda scoffed. She put down her cutlery and looked toward Alan, who was standing at the door.

"Let him come here and ask me personally. Then I might consider giving the private room to him."

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Chapter 86

Alan asked, "What did you say?"

His eyes flashed with hostility. He pointed at Yolanda and said coldly, "Say that again."

He had previously encountered people who were fearless but never anyone who dared to challenge them after learning their identity.

Alice was also shocked. "Have you lost your mind? Get up now."

She was worried that Yolanda's actions would affect her, so she hurriedly forced a smile and tried to explain to Alan, "This useless person has little to do with our family. We have great respect for Mr. Miller." Alan looked at Alice with a cold expression. Seeing that Yolanda still hadn't moved, his patience was wearing thin.

"I'm giving you one last chance. Are you getting up or not?"

Seeing that Alan seemed not to understand her words, Yolanda's patience was also running out. She replied, "As I said, if you have a problem, have Daniel Miller come over and see me personally."

The people around them looked at Yolanda as if she were insane. It was truly audacious to call out Daniel's name so directly.

"Yolanda, if you're determined to make trouble, don't drag us down with you." Joe, Alice, and the others were all shocked and anxious.

"This private room was booked by me. What right do you have to refuse to vacate it?"

Joe was afraid that Yolanda's actions would bring trouble to him, so he hurriedly explained to Alan, "Sir, she is my brother's daughter. She's ignorant and not close to us. If you're unhappy, feel free to discipline her. We won't interfere." "Yolanda, you're truly clueless. Apologize now, or we won't be responsible for what happens to you." Alice threatened Yolanda sternly.

However, despite being the center of everyone's ire, Yolanda's expression remained unchanged.

She calmly looked at Alan and said, "I'll give you five minutes. If you want this private room, have Daniel come here personally and tell him it's me who wants to see him."

Joe, Alice, and the others were already pale with fear. They hoped they wouldn't be dragged into Yolanda's mess.

Alan's anger flared up. "You ugly one, who do you think you are?"

If the person in front of them had

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been a beautiful woman, they might have considered whether she was new favorite of Daniel. However, Yolanda was just an unattractive high school student. She couldn't

have any connection with their boss.

As Alan prepared to have the bodyguards take action to restrain and throw Yolanda out, another young man in a leather jacket walked in from outside. He was Elmer Malone. Elmer walked over as he complained, "Why are you so slow? Mr. Miller will be here soon."

Alan quickly explained, "It's because of this clueless person who refuses to leave. I'll have her dealt with immediately."

"Hurry up then. If Mr. Miller arrives and the private room isn't cleared, you're going to be in big trouble."

As Elmer spoke, he looked in the direction Alan pointed. However...

The moment he saw Yolanda, he was suddenly stunned. His eyes widened in shock, and a look of intense fear appeared on his face. "Yolanda..."

He quickly pulled Alan aside and

whispered urgently. Elmer was a bodyguard who had been with Daniel, and he recognized Yolanda immediately as the person who had broken Daniel's leg at Paragon Restaurant and also a VIP of Blake.

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Chapter 87

Alan's expression changed drastically when he heard Elmer's words. After a moment, he cast a complex glance at Yolanda and retreated with the bodyguards. The people in the private room exchanged bewildered looks. After a moment, Joe was the first to react.

He suddenly pointed at Yolanda and cursed, "You fool! Look at the mess you've caused. We're all going to be ruined because of you."

"I've never seen anyone so stupid. With no standing, you dare to act so high and mighty in front of Mr. Miller?"

"If Mr. Miller holds a grudge, you'll take all the blame. Do you hear me?"

Hearing this, the others in the private room echoed in agreement. "That's right. Don't drag us down with your foolishness."

Just as everyone in the private room was blaming Yolanda, the door was pushed open again. A larger group of people entered.

Leading the way were more than ten bodyguards in black suits. Behind them, Daniel hurriedly walked in from the back with a grave expression.

Joe, Alice, and the others instinctively straightened up and raised their heads.

The other guests in the private room all stood up. They nervously watched Daniel's approach.

Joe was genuinely worried about being implicated by Yolanda.

Upon seeing Daniel, he immediately spoke up to distance himself from Yolanda. "Mr. Miller, we're not familiar with Yolanda. She acted on her own without our decision."

However, Daniel didn't even glance at Joe but went straight to Yolanda. He looked at her with great trepidation, afraid she might be displeased.

"Ms. Henderson, I'm so sorry. I didn't realize you were dining here. It's my fault for not managing my people properly. I apologize deeply."

As Daniel finished speaking, the
entire banquet hall fell into an eerie
silence

Joe and the others were left
in shock. They couldn't comprehend
the situation.

Instead of angrily throwing Yolanda out, Daniel lowered his head and apologized to her. What no one anticipated and even harder to believe had yet to come.

Upon hearing Daniel's words,

Yolanda slowly lifted her eyelids and calmly reminded him, "As the president of a publicly listed

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company, you shouldn't act like a common thug. You must be aware of how the authorities view underground forces these days."

Even in Creybia, the families who truly control the underground forces wouldn't flaunt their power like this.

After arriving in Riverdale City, Yolanda noticed that local factions were filled with increasingly arrogant people.

"Ms. Henderson, you're absolutely right. I'll address this issue and enforce stricter discipline within the company to ensure it doesn't happen again."

Daniel continued to apologize. Seeing the scene, the guests were left stunned.

It felt almost unreal to see the president of the Miller Group apologizing to a high school student who had been dismissed as worthless.

Who could explain what was happening? Search the Findnøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Yolanda was just a worthless girl, cast aside by the Henderson family. They wondered how she could command the respect of someone as powerful as Daniel.

Those who had previously mocked

Yolanda for being useless began to

feel a growing sense of unease.

They had intended to offer a janitorial job to someone who was being treated with such respect by Daniel.

At that moment, their earlier insults now felt like slaps in the face, one after another.

After apologizing, Daniel glanced nervously at Yolanda.

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Chapter 88

Daniel asked, "Ms. Henderson, I left in a hurry that day and didn't get a chance to have a proper conversation. Could you possibly give me your contact number?" Yolanda knew what kind of help Daniel wanted from her. Without hesitation, she extended her hand and said, "Phone."

Hearing this, Daniel immediately handed his phone to Yolanda as quickly as possible.

Yolanda took his phone, entered her number into his contacts, and handed it back.

"Thank you, Ms. Henderson." Daniel held the phone like a prized possession. He repeatedly expressed his gratitude.

"I won't disturb your meal any longer. I'll invite you to dinner properly another time."

Before leaving, Daniel glanced around at the others in the private room. "Everyone's expenses tonight will be on my tab. Consider it my apology to Ms. Henderson."

No matter what they thought of Yolanda, Daniel's gesture undoubtedly showed her great respect, and it served as a harsh slap in the face to some of her relatives. Everyone watched in stunned silence as Daniel left the room with his bodyguards, still reeling from the shock.

Alice's face was ashen, mostly from anger. Just moments ago, she had been gloating, mocking Yolanda. However, in an instant, Yolanda had become someone even Daniel wanted to curry favor with. The stark contrast made Alice feel incredibly bitter. Yolanda was supposed to be a worthless nobody. For years, their family had used her as a benchmark for their superiority.

Ever since Vivian's birthday banquet, Yolanda had been unpredictable. She did things that were completely beyond their expectations.

Feeling jealous and resentful, Paul blurted out, "Yolanda, what dirty tricks did you use to make Mr. Miller value you so much?"

Without waiting for Yolanda to respond, he immediately issued a warning. You'd better explain

you to him before it's too late

Mr. Miller isn't just anyone. If he finds out you deceived him, you

won't have a good ending.

"That's right!" Paul's words seemed to snap most of the people in the room back to reality. They convinced themselves that Yolanda must have used some underhanded scheme to trick Daniel. Otherwise, Daniel would never show such respect to someone considered worthless.

"Yolanda, you'd better come clean now, or you'll not only drag down the Henderson family but also involve us relatives," Jerome, who loved to act superior, scolded Yolanda.

However, Yolanda didn't even glance at him. She simply called the waiter over and ordered a dessert.

The pastry at the Regency Hotel was quite impressive. Although it was a notch below the desserts from the Hoffman family's pastry chef, it was still rare to find such quality in Riverdale City. [en FindNovel](#)

Yolanda was someone who never skimmed on food.

In her previous life, she had a naturally high metabolism and never had to diet like other girls to control her weight.

She remembered traveling to

Fugresh with Nydia once. Nydia

would count calories obsessively at

every meal, while Yolanda sampled all the signature dishes from the top one hundred restaurants listed in the travel guide.

When they returned to Creybia, Yolanda's weight hadn't changed, but Nydia had gained five pounds.

Yolanda still recalled Nydia's resentful glare at that time. Now she realized that the discord and animosity had probably started much earlier than she had thought...

As Yolanda was lost in thought, Alice came over and rudely took away the dessert in front of her. "Yolanda, are you listening to me?"

Yolanda finally looked up, frowning slightly at Alice. She said, "No."

"You..." Alice was exasperated. She slammed the plate down onto the table.

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Chapter 89

Alice shouted, "Are you brainless or something? All you do is eat."

Robert sneered in agreement and chimed in, "Don't think that just because you've earned Mr. Miller's trust, you can act all high and mighty."

He continued, "Mr. Miller has a complex background and connections with some shady people. If something goes wrong, not only will you gain nothing, you might even end up in serious trouble."

Jerome nodded. He took on the tone of an elder and began to lecture Yolanda, "Exactly! This isn't the old days. We live in a society governed by laws now. Associating with people like Mr. Miller won't benefit you. "Sticking to the right path is what truly matters. In my opinion, Daniel won't stay powerful for long. He might offend the authorities and have his business shut down.

"If you want to establish yourself in Riverdale City, you need to be practical, like Robert, and get a job at a legitimate company..."

Hearing this, Robert's expression softened a bit. He glanced at Yolanda with a hint of smugness and said, "You bumpkin, you don't understand anything at all."

Joe had recently secured an order from the Miller Group. Hearing the Lawson family talk this way made him uncomfortable.

However, he found Yolanda distasteful, especially after she had become arrogant since getting close to Daniel. Despite this, he chose not to speak up.

Paul saw an opportunity to strike while Yolanda was down. "Anyway, you're going to drop out soon. You'd better think about what you're going to do next.

"If you continue to drag on like this, you'll only embarrass the Hendersons. If Grandma decides to expel you from our family, don't expect us to plead for you!" When Daniel and the others had left earlier, they hadn't closed the door to the private room.

As Paul finished speaking, Robert's peripheral vision caught sight of a group of people in the corridor outside.

Upon seeing the middle-aged man at the head of the group, he immediately stood up. He rushed to the door in three quick steps.

"Mr. Liddell, what a coincidence!"

Yolanda turned her gaze toward the door upon hearing this.

She saw that the man entering the

hotel with a group was none other

than Samuel, the greasy

middle-aged man who had

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approached Diana a couple of days age.

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Today, Samuel was impeccably dressed.

Despite his high-end suit, Samuel still had a greasy appearance. The plaster cast on his arm made him look even more ridiculous.

Yolanda frowned in distaste and quickly averted her gaze.

Meanwhile, Robert tried to keep his

tone respectful and polite. "I didn't expect to run into you here, Mr Liddell. I'm grateful for your recognition. I wonder if you have time to join me for a meal?"

The relatives in the private room noticed Robert's gesture and set down their cutlery.

They cast approving glances at Robert's behavior. His rapid rise to the position of HR manager was closely tied to his social skills.

Samuel glanced at Robert with mild disinterest. "Robert? Oh, it's you..."

He seemed uninterested in Robert's invitation. Just as he was about to decline the invitation, he noticed Yolanda near the door.

Samuel's expression sharpened, and he straightened his back immediately.

His previous expression changed instantly from disdain to enthusiastic friendliness. He quickly took a few steps and entered the private room.

Robert assumed Samuel had

accepted his invitation and eagerly

moved to show him to the main seat. He even introduced him to Alice and the others. "This is Mr. Liddell, the manager of the Fysion Group's branch. He's also my direct supervisor."

At this moment, Neil and Elena puffed out their chests, showing off their pride.

Joe even approached Samuel, ready to shake his hand.

However, to his surprise, Samuel didn't glance in his direction. Instead, he walked straight over to Yolanda.

In the next moment, under everyone's astonished gaze, Samuel awkwardly shuffled his large, clumsy body and bowed respectfully to Yolanda.

Chapter 90

Samuel called out, "Ms. Henderson."

Joe and Alice's smiles instantly froze on their faces.

What... What was going on?

At the same time, Robert's expression darkened.

"Mr. Liddell, you know Yolanda?" Robert forced himself to regain composure, managing to squeeze out a strained smile as he asked. Once again, Samuel ignored him.

"Ms. Henderson, what a coincidence. Are you dining here as well?"

This time, Samuel's words left everyone even more bewildered. The frowns on their faces deepened as they looked at Yolanda.

They wondered what Yolanda had done to make even Samuel treat her with such respect. Among everyone present, no one was more shocked than Robert.

He couldn't believe Yolanda knew his direct supervisor.

When Robert invited his relatives to dinner, he had employed a bit of trickery. He had told everyone that he was the HR manager at Fusion Group. In reality, the company he worked for was just a branch of Fusion Group. The difference between being a manager at the headquarters and a branch was huge.

However, for the sake of appearances, Robert had left out the "branch office" part, letting everyone assume he worked at the headquarters. In reality, he was working under Samuel and had never even met the real executives of the group.

Now, Robert's emotions were in turmoil. He couldn't fathom how Yolanda had crossed paths with Samuel. He was even more confused about why Samuel's attitude toward Yolanda seemed more respectful than how Daniel had treated her earlier.

At this moment, Samuel had no idea

what was going on in Robert's mind. He was too focused on Yolanda. His eyes nervously glued to her while completely ignoring everyone else in the private room.

"There's nothing to discuss between us," Yolanda said flatly. She didn't bother acknowledging Samuel, not even lifting her head.

Samuel's expression stiffened instantly. His gaze grew even more anxious as he looked at Yolanda.

"Ms. Henderson, are you still upset about what happened last time? I really understand my mistake! Ever since that day, I've wanted to find a chance to apologize to you and Mrs. Henderson. "Since we're here now, why don't I treat you to dinner and drink a few glasses as a way to make amends?"

After leaving the Westorian

restaurant that day, Samuel looked into Yolanda's connection with Zach. When he found out that Yolanda had saved Evan, the heir of the Wright family, he was so terrified he

couldn't sleep for days.

If he could earn Yolanda's forgiveness, Samuel wouldn't just drink a few glasses to atone, and he was even willing to kneel and apologize.

Yolanda regarded Samuel with a cool expression. She didn't like this man.

However, since she planned to stay in Riverdale City for a while, she needed people to get things done for her.

Seeing that Samuel was genuinely afraid of crossing her, she finally spoke slowly, "It's late today. We'll discuss it another time."

When Yolanda didn't outright refuse him, Samuel exhaled deeply in relief. He quickly and respectfully handed her his business card.

"Alright, I'll wait for you to contact me whenever you're free!"

Robert was utterly bewildered. He found it hard to believe that the once hot-tempered boss at the company acted like an obedient lackey in front of Yolanda.

What unsettled him even more was Yolanda's indifferent attitude as she casually accepted Samuel's business card.

It was common knowledge that

most people wouldn't even get a chance to speak with Samuel. Now, he was the one offering his business card, but Yolanda remained indifferent. It seemed incredibly ungrateful.

