

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

## Chapter 91

However, Yolanda didn't even glance at Robert. She took the business card from Samuel and casually tossed it into her bag.

Reflecting on how carefully she behaved around Samuel, Alice was filled with a mix of envy and hatred as she saw Yolanda's current arrogant demeanor.

How could the useless Yolanda dare to show off in front of someone as powerful as Samuel?

She felt that Yolanda was no more than a lowly person, destined to stay in the shadows and never hold her head up.

Yet, the reality was that Yolanda was not only humble but was also treated respectfully by Daniel and Samuel. Meanwhile, they tried to ingratiate themselves with these men, but neither showed any interest in them.

It was unfair. It was so incredibly unfair.

She couldn't accept this at all. Her resentment and hatred toward Yolanda only deepened.

Robert clenched his fists tightly, so hard that his knuckles turned white. Just as his breathing became more rapid with frustration, Samuel suddenly turned to look at him and said, "Robert, why didn't you mention earlier that you and Ms. Henderson are related?" Robert was momentarily stunned.

It sounded like Samuel was reproaching him, but there was an unmistakable hint of deeper meaning behind his words.

Robert paused for a moment, then his eyes lit up as a glimmer of hope sparked within him.

However, before he could respond, Yolanda spoke up, "I'm not related to him, nor am I familiar with him."

As she spoke, Yolanda had already finished the last piece of dessert. She wiped her mouth with a napkin and gave Samuel a final glance. "Wait for my call."

With that, she turned and walked out of the private room without another glance at Robert or the others.

Samuel respectfully nodded and said, "Ms. Henderson, take care."

At the same time, he discerned Yolanda's attitude toward Robertz and the others from her tone. After Yolanda left, Samuel disregarded Robert's attempts to flatter kim and followed Yolanda out.

Robert awkwardly stood at the door of the private room. He watched Samuel's figure disappear down the corridor. He felt as though something valuable had slipped

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away from him.

He had once envisioned a bright future, believing his ambition and talent would lead him to work hard and eventually join the headquarters of Fusion Group.

However, his recent condescending attitude toward Yolanda might now halt his career progress.

The other relatives present also felt uneasy. They lost their appetites, and the once lively celebration quickly came to an abrupt end.

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As Yolanda was about to take a cab back to the Henderson residence after leaving the Regency Hotel, she heard a loud cry for help when she passed by the parking lot.

"Is there a doctor? Is there a doctor? An elderly man has collapsed."

Yolanda paused for a moment and then ran toward the source of the noise.

Not far ahead, an elderly man, Nigel Hansen, lay on the ground. A well-dressed young man, Brigham Holt, was crouched beside him, anxiously calling out. "Grandpa! Grandpa!"

At this time, a crowd had gathered around, but none of the onlookers dared to step forward to help Nigel.

Nigel's breathing was weak, and his face had turned from pale to a disturbing shade of blue and purple. It indicated a very critical condition. If the ambulance didn't arrive soon, even a miracle doctor might be unable to save him.

The bystanders looked around. They hoped for a doctor to appear, but no one stepped forward to assist.

"Doctor! We need a doctor here," Brigham cried out in desperation, but still no one came forward.

"Someone help my grandfather. I'll pay 50 thousand dollars. No, one million dollars. Just get him to the hospital, and I'll give you one million dollars," Brigham shouted.

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## Chapter 92

In no time, Yolanda arrived at Nigel's side.

"Are you a doctor?" Brigham turned around with excitement when he heard someone approach. However, when he saw Yolanda's appearance, his hopeful expression dimmed. "Don't mess around."

To Brigham, Yolanda looked like an ordinary high school student. With Nigel's critical condition, he couldn't allow someone who seemed to know nothing to treat him.

"Step aside." Yolanda understood Brigham's anxiety, but the priority was to save Nigel. She had no time for further explanations.

"Get away from here. You're not a doctor. If you make my grandfather's condition worse, I'll have you jailed."

Ignoring his objections, Yolanda knelt beside Nigel and took out a cloth bag filled with acupuncture needles.

"He's in very critical condition right now. If emergency measures aren't taken immediately, it could be life-threatening." "Acupuncture?" Brigham was skeptical. A typical high school student wouldn't carry acupuncture needles around.

He wondered if Yolanda really knew medicine.

"Move aside, I need to access the acupoints around his heart."

Perhaps Yolanda's commanding presence was too overwhelming, but Brigham instinctively stepped aside. He cleared a path for her.

"Can you really save my grandfather?"

"I've been practicing medicine since I was five. I've never failed."

As she spoke, Yolanda took out an acupuncture needle and inserted it into the PC 6 acupoint on Nigel's wrist. She then quickly applied three more acupuncture needles around his temples.

Brigham held his breath, watching Yolanda's actions intently. Her skilled acupuncture technique eased some of his initial skepticism.

Given the critical situation and the delayed arrival of the ambulance, he saw Nigel's breathing growing weaker and had no choice but to take a chance.

Meanwhile, Yolanda was focused on treating Nigel. Joe and his family who had just left the hotel, saw the crowd gathering. They pushed their way through, eager to see what was happening.

Joe's eyes widened in shock when he saw Yolanda administering treatment to Nigel. He exclaimed in disbelief, "This useless person actually knows first aid?" Alice, who had been repeatedly embarrassed by Yolanda that day, was seething with frustration.

Seeing Yolanda, she sneered and said, "She didn't even finish middle school. If she knew first aid, monkeys would be running hospitals."

Paul was equally agitated as he

shouted, "Yolanda, are you so desperate for attention that you don't care about people's lives? Tonight, you've already had enough of your moment in the spotlight. One should not be greedy."

Yolanda ignored the voices from the crowd and continued to focus on acupuncture for Nigel.

LI 4, PC 1, ST 44. There were three more crucial acupoints...

Having heard Joe's family's remarks, Brigham was immediately taken aback and turned to ask in shock, "She doesn't know any medicine at all?"

"Of course not! I'm her uncle, and I know her better than anyone," Joe replied.

He continued

"She's always been a

troublemaker, scamming people left and right. She was even sent to a juvenile detention center and just got out a few days ago. How could she possibly know anything about medicine?

"Look, I know you're anxious, but don't let this fraud deceive you. If you delay your grandfather's treatment, his condition could become irreversible." Hearing this, Brigham gasped and hurried to push Yolanda away. "You fraud! Stop right now!"

To his shock, despite using all his strength, Yolanda remained unmoved.

In desperation, he tried to pull out the acupuncture needles from Nigel. However, before he could touch them, his wrist was firmly gasped.

"Don't touch anything if you want your grandfather to be okay," Yolanda warned firmly.

Brigham struggled fiercely but couldn't break free. Frustrated, he began shouting at Yolanda, "You fraudster! Do you even realize you're killing him?"

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## Chapter 94

After finishing her words, Yolanda turned and walked toward the taxi stand. Alice and Joe were left staring at each other in confusion. As Yolanda got into the taxi, a sharp slap and a burst of crying suddenly came from where Alice and Joe were standing.

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The next day, the classroom immediately fell into a quiet hush when Yolanda entered.

Yet, murmurs and whispers still drifted into her ears.

"Did you know? She's actually Yvonne's sister."

"What? Yvonne is the class belle. How could she possibly be related to Yolanda, that eyesore?"

"Well, you might not know this, but Yolanda is an adopted daughter. Yvonne's mother adopted her."

"Wow! Adopting a useless person and raising her, the Henderson family must be incredibly kind. If it were my family, she would have been kicked out long ago."

"I heard from a friend that Yolanda even boasted about being Yvonne's twin sister."

"Seriously? She actually dared to say that?"

Yolanda could tell who had spread these rumors just by listening to the content.

Though Yvonne and the original Yolanda were indeed twins, older sisters typically looked better than their younger sisters.

When they were young, the Henderson family favored Yolanda more. Yolanda was also clever, and no matter where they went, Yvonne was always overlooked.

That was why Yvonne was so jealous of Yolanda. She even poisoned her, causing Yolanda's disfigurement and leaving her in her current appearance.

However, Yvonne's plans might not succeed. Yolanda glanced at her reflection in the glass window and slightly smiled.

She had already lost 20 pounds since her rebirth. Given how overweight she had originally been, the weight loss wasn't very noticeable yet.

During this period, after receiving treatment with medicine, Yolanda had almost cleared the toxins from her body. With just one more course of strong medicine, she would shed more weight, and her skin would become clear and smooth.

For now, restoring her appearance to the level it was in her previous life was just a matter of time.

However, before Yolanda took the medicine, she suddenly changed her mind and decided to postpone regaining her original appearance.

She wanted to find her precious

man and see if he would recognize her. Although she knew he didn't care much about her looks, she was

curious about his reaction to her

current appearance.

The results for the entrance exam usually took a week to be compiled. Until the results were out, Yolanda was treated as invisible by her classmates and the class teacher.

No one was willing to talk to her except to mock her with sarcastic remarks.

The instigator, Tina Beck, took great pleasure in seeing Yolanda isolated and eagerly shared the news with her close friend, Yvonne.

Upon learning that the classmates in Class A were displeased with Yolanda, Yvonne felt her long-standing jealousy and resentment ease a bit.

She believed that if she could get through this week, she would see Yolanda expelled from the First Academy, which would bring her considerable satisfaction.

That evening after school, Yvonne

pretended to be concerned and

offered to walk home with Yolanda. However, when she arrived at Class A, she found that Yolanda wasn't there.

At that moment, Yolanda was in the Student Council's office, reviewing a list compiled by Andrew.

Andrew stood respectfully beside her, explaining the details to her.

"Ma'am, these are the candidates we believe are most suitable. Most of us think this one is the best fit," Andrew said. He pointed to the first name on the list.

He continued, "Of course, we won't slack off on the task you assigned. After school today, we'll investigate the others on the list as well."

"No need," Yolanda replied.

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## Chapter 95

Yolanda's finger traced the name at the top of the list. Taking a deep breath, she saw the name Gavin Savage.

The name matched, and with his sudden personality change, he was completely different from before. Yolanda was now certain that this was the man she had been searching for. "Gavin is in Class 2A. He's known as the top school hunk in the academy. Everyone usually calls him 'Prince Gavin,' but it seems like he doesn't like that title."

"Not that he dislikes the title..."

Another student nearby added quietly, "He's always got this deadpan look on his face, like a human iceberg. He's indifferent to everyone and hasn't shown any interest in anything."

"Even so, he's incredibly handsome. Despite his cold demeanor to everyone, he still attracts a lot of admirers."

Hearing these descriptions, Yolanda was more convinced than ever that Gavin was indeed the man she was looking for.

She smiled at Andrew and said, "You've done a good job with this task."

"Ma'am, do you want me to arrange a meeting with him?" Andrew asked.

"No need," Yolanda replied. She decided to meet him in person.

Given Gavin's personality, she suspected Andrew might struggle to get him to agree to a meeting.

"Alright, let me know if you need anything," Andrew said eagerly. As he spoke, he handed Yolanda a cup of smoothie. He nearly started massaging her shoulders and legs with how attentive he was. "Continue managing the student council's work as usual. I won't be involved," Yolanda added.

Although she had initially bet Andrew that he would have to give up the president position if he lost, she had little interest in actually running the student council.

Yolanda's only goal had been to use

her position as the student council president to find Gavin. Now that she had achieved that, she intended to step back and leave the responsibilities to others.

Hearing this, Andrew was taken aback by her decision. Seeing that Yolanda was serious, he quickly expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, ma'am."

By the time Yolanda left the Student Council's office, most people had already left the academic building.

However, she headed to the entrance of Class 2A, hoping Gavin might still be around.

A few students were still on duty. Yolanda approached one of the boys, Charlie White, and asked, "Is Gavin here?"

Charlie raised an eyebrow. "You're looking for Gavin?"

As he spoke, he scrutinized Yolanda

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and then sneered. "He's been in the

lab all afternoon. What do you



need

him for? If you're delivering above letter, I can take it for you."

Yolanda could clearly see the mockery in Charlie's eyes. She didn't need to ask to know what he was thinking.

With no interest in engaging with him, Yolanda turned and walked downstairs.

"Who does she think she is?" Charles scoffed.

His tone dripped with sarcasm as he watched Yolanda's back. "The girls chasing after Gavin could circle the track ten times, and she doesn't even look at herself? She thought she could catch his eye? That's just delusional."

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## Chapter 96

Yolanda walked out of the academic building and headed toward the school gate.

"Yolanda!"

Just as she was about to reach the gate, she heard a warm and pleasant voice calling her name.

She turned toward the sound and saw Bryce approaching. He asked, "Are you leaving now?"

He had duty today, so he stayed back at school.

He was worried he might not see Yolanda, but as soon as he stepped out of the academic building, there she was.

Yolanda looked at Bryce calmly, with a hint of detachment. "Did you need something?"

Even though the original Yolanda and Bryce were good friends, she couldn't bring herself to interact with him as the original Yolanda did. To her, Bryce was just a stranger she had met a few days ago.

However, the sight of Bryce did stir some memories and feelings of the original Yolanda. It revealed that the original Yolanda had cared for him deeply.

However, fate had played its cruel hand, leaving the original Yolanda with no chance to express her feelings.

With school just letting out, the path to the gate was still crowded. Many girls who were heading home stopped when they saw Bryce and Yolanda together.

"Why does Prince Bryce wait for that ugly girl every day after school? Could it be that he's interested in her?"

"No way... Yolanda is unattractive and overweight, and she's been in the juvenile detention center. Prince Bryce must be blind if he likes her."

"Look! What is he doing?"

Under the gaze of many students, Bryce pulled out a transparent box from his backpack. He opened it, revealing a crystal music box.

"I have something for you, Yolanda. It's 'For Elise,' your favorite music."

As he spoke, his mind reflected memories of past moments with Yolanda.

He remembered a time when

Yolanda was learning to play the et

piano. She had promised that once she mastered "For Elise", she would play it for him first.

However, what he ended up hearing was Yolanda had been sent to a juvenile detention center for theft.

Back then, Bryce had been unable to

believe she could steal, but he

couldn

had

defend or even visit her. He

her many letters, but they

were never answered.

Now, he finally had the chance to attend the same school as Yolanda again, and he was slowly falling for her. He didn't want to miss this opportunity.

Yolanda glanced at the music box Bryce held, then gave a restrained smile. She said, "Thank you, but I don't like music boxes."

Bryce was taken aback. He hadn't expected her to reject the gift.

"You used to like them," he said.

"I used to, but not anymore," Yolanda replied.

Yolanda knew the original Yolanda would have appreciated the music box.

However, standing before Bryce, Yolanda had no intention of playing along with any romantic games. Even if it meant hurting Bryce she was firm in her decision.

"Is that so..." Bryce said.

He retracted his hand awkwardly. "It's okay. I guess I didn't think it through."

He was a genuinely kind person. Despite Yolanda's clear rejection, he was still considerate of her feelings. "So, what do you like? I can get it for you next time," he offered.

"There's no need to," Yolanda said.

Yolanda looked at him seriously. "Bryce, we were friends before, and we will be friends in the future."

She could sense his feelings for her. Taking advantage of the situation today, she decided it was best to clarify things directly.

Bryce was momentarily taken aback. Then, he seemed to realize something, and the light in his eyes dimmed instantly.

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## **Chapter 97**

Bryce said, "I've always considered you a friend too."

He didn't want to pressure Yolanda, so he forced a laugh and quickly explained, "Don't get the wrong idea. It's just that I haven't seen you in a while and wanted to give you a gift." "Well, I've got something to do, so I'll get going now." Bryce, trying to hide his disappointment, nearly fled the scene in his hurry to leave.

Meanwhile, the girls watching from a distance couldn't believe their eyes. Seeing Yolanda refuse Bryce's gift filled them with jealousy, their envy practically burning in their eyes. "What is that ugly girl up to? Playing hard to get?"

"Definitely! Who knew someone so ugly could be so manipulative?"

"Ugh, yeah. She's gross and chubby, but now she's also a scheming witch! Just looking at her makes me sick."

No one expected Yolanda, whom they considered ugly, to be indifferent to Bryce, the guy they all dreamed about.

The only explanation they could come up with was that she was faking it.

"We should all stay far away from that bitch! Just looking at her makes me want to throw up."

"Exactly! Even if Prince Bryce likes her, the fact that he's friends with her shows his taste isn't that great."

"Right, Prince Gavin is the best. He might seem cold, but I know if he ever loves someone, he'd be completely devoted to her. And no way would he ever fall for someone as ugly as Yolanda." "Sigh... If only Prince Gavin liked me..."

"Stop dreaming! Didn't you see how even the newly crowned campus belle, Yvonne, couldn't get his attention? Prince Gavin is the man of our dreams and belongs to all of us." "From now on, I declare that Prince Gavin is the only dream man for me."

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Yolanda didn't pay any attention to the girls' sharp and bitter words.

After Bryce left, she searched the area one last time. Gavin was definitely not at the academy anymore. Once she was certain, she headed straight out of the school gates. To her surprise, the moment she stepped outside, she saw Zach.

Yolanda walked up to Zach and asked, "Mr. Wright, what are you doing here?"

Given that Evan had just stabilized after a critical condition, he needed his family's care the most. Considering how much Zach valued his son he should likely be staying by his side without even leaving for a moment.

Zach scratched his head, looking a bit embarrassed. "There's something I need your help with."

He continued, "I have an older

relative who's usually in good health, but over the past couple of weeks, he's been experiencing frequent chest tightness and dizziness. He had a full check-up at the hospital, but they couldn't find anything Wrong.

"He's lost over ten pounds in less than a week, and his overall condition is deteriorating. Just yesterday, he even passed out. The doctor couldn't do anything for him and just advised him to rest at home.

"You're so skilled in medicine. Evan survived, thanks to you, so I would like to ask you to check on my relative."

Zach spoke in a tone of request, seeking Yolanda's opinion. "Do you have some time now?"

Yolanda noticed that the powerful president in front of her didn't seem as imposing as the rumors suggested.

Besides, she planned to stay at Riverdale City for a while, so building a good relationship with Zach could make it much easier for her to handle some matters.

After a brief moment of consideration, she nodded slightly and said, "I do have time, but I can't guarantee I can help him without knowing more about his condition first." Though Yolanda was highly skilled in medicine, she wasn't a miracle worker. Even her mentor wouldn't make a diagnosis without seeing the patient.

Zach's face lit up with a hint of relief when Yolanda agreed. "I understand. Let me drive you there."

"Alright," Yolanda replied as she opened the car door and got in.

Soon, Zach drove Yolanda away from the school entrance.

Yolanda didn't know that the moment she got into the car, a young man emerged from the school entrance. His piercing eyes were fixed on where she had just gotten into the car. He pressed his hand to his chest. His gaze reflected a deep, enduring emotion.

"Is it you? Am I... getting closer to finding you?"

## Chapter 98

An hour later, Zach drove up to the entrance of a large mansion. He made a phone call, and the mansion's gate opened.

An elder, Floyd Harmon, came out to greet them in traditional attire. "Mr. Wright, Mr. Hansen Senior is waiting for you in the living room."

"Thank you, Floyd."

Zach parked the car in the mansion's lot and led Yolanda through the garden to the entrance of the main building.

Yolanda observed the design style of the entire mansion. It had a post-modern twist with a hint of Culomian style. Upon entering the main hall, they were greeted by a long corridor adorned with numerous paintings by renowned artists. Yolanda noticed that Simon's paintings were prominently displayed in the center, with a space left beside them for another piece. It indicated the owner's particular admiration for Simon's work.

When Zach entered the living room, he immediately greeted the elder sitting on the sofa.

"Uncle Nigel, I've brought my friend."

"Zach, come in and have a seat." The elder smiled warmly and beckoned.

"Yolanda, this is Nigel Hansen, the chairman of the Havarian Jade Appraisal Association's Riverdale branch. He's also a respected elder of mine."

Yolanda looked at the elder with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

What a small world. The man, Nigel, was the same person who had collapsed outside the Regency Hotel the day before.

She had stabilized his condition yesterday, but because the medication she intended to give him was discarded by Brigham, Nigel's illness had not been fully treated.

It seemed that after being taken to the hospital, Nigel's actual condition could not be diagnosed by the doctors, and he was only advised to rest at home.

Zach didn't notice Yolanda's reaction. He smiled and introduced Yolanda to Nigel. "Uncle Nigel, this is Yolanda Henderson. Don't let her young age fool you. Her medical skills are exceptional. She's the one who saved Evan after his car accident." "Oh? Is that so?"

Nigel took another careful look at Yolanda. Since he had been unconscious during her treatment the day before, he hadn't recognized her.

Nevertheless, he didn't show any disdain for her appearance. Instead, he smiled kindly.

"I heard about Evan's situation. How is he now? When you leave, have Floyd give you some reishi mushrooms to take home. They're good for boosting blood."

"Thank you, Uncle Nigel. Evan is fine now. As long as he rests for another week, he could leave the hospital."

Nigel nodded in acknowledgment. He then turned his attention back to Yolanda. "At such a young age, with your exceptional medical skills, your future is boundless."

Yolanda smiled slightly. "Uncle Nigel, you flatter me. It's just a small issue. After all, treating and saving lives is the duty of a doctor."

Yolanda had a good impression of

Nigel. Perhaps because Zach brought her here, Nigel's attitude was more like a kindly elder rather than an authoritative figure.

At Yolanda's age, she would normally address Nigel as "Grandpa". However, like Zach, she chose to call him "Uncle Nigel".

Nigel didn't mind. Instead, he warmly invited Yolanda to sit down and enjoy some fruit.

"Yolanda, why don't you take this opportunity to check Uncle Nigel's pulse?"

After chatting for a while in the living room, Zach suggested as the conversation seemed to be winding down. Yolanda nodded. "Sure."

Just as she was about to stand up to treat Nigel, a cold voice suddenly came from the stairs, "What are you doing here? You didn't manage to scam any money yesterday, so now you've come to our house?"

Yolanda looked up and saw Brigham standing at the top of the stairs. He glared at her with anger.

**Read Chapter 99 -**

## Chapter 99

Brigham said, "I thought I would have to track you down. I didn't expect you to come to us. Floyd, call the police and arrest this fraud."

Seeing Brigham's aggressive demeanor, Zach was surprised and asked, "Brigham, do you know Yolanda? Why are you calling her a fraud? Is there some misunderstanding between you two?" The butler, Floyd, stood beside the sofa. He looked awkwardly at Yolanda. He ultimately decided not to follow Brigham's command.

Nigel frowned and said, "Brigham, speak respectfully. Yolanda is a friend of Zach's. How can you call her a fraud?"

"Grandpa, she is a fraud!" Brigham's anger was evident, with veins popping on his forehead.

"You were unconscious yesterday, so you probably didn't know this. She almost worsened your condition. If I hadn't stopped her in time, she would have tried to give you some unknown pills. Isn't she clearly trying to harm you? "She's just a high school student. How could she possibly know medicine? I think she's just pretending to be a doctor for a million dollars. Such a greedy fraud is truly disgusting."

Yolanda looked at him calmly. "If it weren't for me performing acupuncture, he wouldn't have made it to the hospital."

Brigham's face flushed even more. "My grandfather will live a long life. Are you trying to curse him? You claim to know medicine, then in front of my grandfather, tell us if you've ever studied medicine or have a medical license?" Even now, Brigham was still a bit scared. He had been momentarily swayed by Yolanda's deceitful words yesterday. Thankfully, someone was kind enough to expose her lies before she could succeed.

"Brigham, calm down," Zach said, trying to soothe him.

"Although Yolanda is just a student and doesn't have a medical degree or license, she performed a miracle by curing my son. I witnessed it myself.

"Moreover, Yolanda comes from a good family and isn't lacking in money. With her medical skills, she could easily earn more than one million dollars by treating difficult cases."

Zach had previously looked into Yolanda. Although he knew she was not favored within the Henderson family, it was hard to believe she would risk everything for money.



Brigham snorted in disdain. "Uncle Zach, I thought you were more discerning. I didn't expect you to be deceived by her flattery."

"Brigham, you shouldn't speak to your uncle like that. He invited Yolanda here out of concern for my health," Nigel said.

He was also displeased with

Brigham's attitude and spoke up to admonish him, "Besides, my illness has persisted for so long that had given up hope. It won't hurt to have her take a look."

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After he finished speaking, Nigel then smiled apologetically at Yolanda. "Sorry, Yolanda. My grandson can be a bit hot-headed. Please don't take it personally." "Grandpa!" Brigham was angry and anxious, seeing that Nigel wasn't convinced by his words.

"Uncle Nigel, I already know your symptoms, and I am confident I can cure them completely."

Yesterday, when Yolanda examined Nigel, she discovered that he had been poisoned. The toxin was extremely rare.

Not only could she detoxify Nigel, but she also knew who had developed the poison. The elderly man who created the poison was a miser, and anyone who could afford his price could buy it.

Therefore, Yolanda couldn't be certain who poisoned Nigel. However, Riverdale City was small, and there were few people who could afford such poison. Once she returned to the Henderson residence and investigated Nigel and the Hansen family's background, she should be able to narrow it down. Brigham sneered upon hearing Yolanda's words.

"You really have a lot of nerve. My grandfather has been to the best hospital in Riverdale City, and they couldn't find anything wrong. You've only been here a short time, and you dare to claim you can cure him?"

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## Chapter 100

Since Yolanda dared to claim she could cure Nigel, it meant she was confident. She said, "Of course."

"Well then. What do you think my grandfather's illness is?"

"He's been poisoned."

"What? Poisoned?"

Both Nigel and Zach were taken aback.

After hearing Yolanda's words, Nigel's face showed confusion as he replied, "But the hospital didn't find any toxins in my system when I went there for an examination."

"This type of poison is quite unusual. It doesn't show up in standard tests."

Brigham's anger flared even more at Yolanda's vague explanation. "Stop making things up! A toxin that can't be detected by the hospital, and you claim to know about it and its cure? Do you think we're all gullible children?"

As Brigham criticized Yolanda, he also silently blamed Zach for bringing her to the Hansen residence. He hadn't expected Zach, who usually seemed level-headed, to make such a mistake.

Nigel paused for a moment, then asked again, "Yolanda, am I really poisoned?"

"Yes, and this type of poison is easy for me to detoxify. You don't need to worry at all if you trust me."

Brigham's frustration grew as he heard Yolanda's confident words. "You dare to keep lying?"

He quickly turned to Nigel. "Grandpa, don't believe her nonsense."

"Brigham, Yolanda is not a fraud. If she says she can cure it, then she can."

"Uncle Zach, I understand you want to help my grandfather, but I can't accept having a fraud brought into our home."

Brigham shot a furious glance at Zach and added, "You need to get her out of here now, or I'll call the police."

"Brigham..." Zach showed a look of helplessness.

Brigham was too stubborn, and his attitude was likely to delay Nigel's treatment.

Before Zach could say anything more, Yolanda raised a hand to stop him. She said, "Forget it. Since he doesn't believe me, let's just leave."

While treating and saving lives was Yolanda's responsibility as a doctor, if a patient didn't believe in her skills, she wouldn't force herself upon them. "However, I must warn you. Uncle Nigel, your condition can only be managed for another month at most. If it goes beyond that, not even I could help."

"You dare to curse my grandfather! It turns out you're as ugly on the inside as you are on the outside." Brigham pointed toward the door. "Get out! The Hansen family doesn't welcome you."

Though Zach wished Yolanda could

Velinee

treat Nigel, he couldn't force the issue with Brigham's constant interference. He could only sigh and turn to leave with Yolanda.

Just as they were about to head out, a bodyguard rushed in. "Mr. Hansen Senior, Dr. Davidson has arrived."

Brigham's eyes lit up. "What? Dr. Davidson? Hurry up and bring him in."

Brigham had always wanted to invite Derek to see Nigel. Unfortunately, Derek was attending a medical summit in Creybia, so it had been delayed until now.

Soon, Derek walked into the living room. Brigham immediately approached him with enthusiasm.

"Mr. Davidson Senior, you're finally back from Creybia. If you hadn't returned, my grandfather might have been harmed by a fraud."

"A fraud?" Derek looked puzzled for a moment. He didn't understand Brigham's words.

"It's her!" Brigham was confident that Derek could alleviate Nigel's condition, so he pointed at Yolanda with a smug expression.

He continued, "She claimed she

could treat my grandfather and dared to say he was poisoned and only she could cure him. It's pathetic and laughable that someone with

her appearance is trying to deceive

us.

However, as soon as Brigham finished speaking, Derek's face lit up with visible excitement. "Ms. Henderson? What are you doing here?"

With that, Derek bypassed Brigham and moved directly to Yolanda's side.

"After I saw you treat Evan last time,

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I went back and combed through all the medical books, but I still couldn't figure out the acupuncture techniques you used. If I get the chance, I'd like to see you perform them again."

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