

Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

Chapter 11

Upon facing everyone's ridicule, Yvonne lowered her head.

To outsiders, she looked sad because Yolanda was an embarrassment. But in actuality, at an angle no one else could see, she smiled satisfactorily.

"Mr. Sullivan, I'm sorry. My eldest daughter isn't sensible. Please don't mind her..."
Diana said

"She is indeed insensible!"

"They are both your daughters, but one is a beautiful cloud in the sky, while the other is dirt on the ground. I really don't know how you taught them as a mother!" Charlie's good mood was entirely ruined, so he spoke harshly. Diana was worried that Yolanda's words would decrease Yvonne's chance of having Charlie as her teacher, so she suppressed her anger and lowered her head to apologize to Charlie.

"I'm sorry for ruining your mood of enjoying the art exhibition. I will bring her home and discipline her!" After saying that, Diana wanted to grab Yolanda's arm and take her away. Suddenly, there was a commotion in the back.

"Mr. Carter!"

"Mr. Carter!"

Soon after, the crowd immediately dispersed and cleared a path. Then, an elder walked in with several bodyguards around him. The elder was none other than Simon, whom Yolanda had saved in the hospital previously. "What's up with all the noise?"

Simon was slightly upset. It was taboo to be loud in art exhibitions. Besides, if so many people were gathered in one place, it would affect the others enjoying the exhibition. "Mr. Carter!" Upon seeing Simon, Charlie jogged over to him.

Charlie helped Simon walk to the middle while explaining, "It's nothing. There's a child who isn't sensible. She said that 'The Great Country' the organizer brought is a replica." Simon halted in his tracks while his expression became stern. Then, his gaze landed on the painting that was on the wall. Slowly, his expression became ghastly.

"Mr. Carter, you find it unbelievable too, right? But you don't need to be angry. I have already taught her a lesson just now!" Charlie pointed at Yolanda. When Simon saw Yolanda, he was impressed. "She's right."

That day, Simon had been unconscious in the hospital, and he only woke up for a few minutes after Yolanda left.

He heard about what happened from Gordon and only knew that the person who saved him was the daughter of the Henderson family. He didn't know Yolanda.

"Mr. Carter, please don't mind her... What did you say?" Before Charlie finished his words, he realized what Simon said.

At that moment, the surrounding areas quieted down.

"I said that she's right. This painting is a replica!

"The organizer had previously negotiated with a private collector to borrow 'The Great Country,' but the negotiation failed. So, the organizer wanted to use my replica as a replacement.

"I've clearly rejected it previously, but the organizer exhibited this painting without my permission when I was admitted into the hospital. The organizer even imitated Mr. Harrington's strokes. This is nonsense!" Simon said. Charlie widened his eyes in disbelief. "Mr. Carter, are you saying that this painting is really a replica?"

The people around them were stunned. What was going on? There were so many people present, including experienced connoisseurs.

However, aside from the woman they looked down on, no one could tell that the painting was a replica.

"Mr. Carter, are you joking?"

Many people still didn't believe that it was a replica. Some even posed a question courageously.

Upon hearing that, Yvonne looked at Simon with anticipation. At that time, she only had one thought in her mind, which was Simon was joking.

Yolanda wasn't knowledgeable in traditional paintings, so how could she recognize that it was a replica? She might have randomly guessed the replica correctly at home back then, but if she was correct this time as well, Yvonne would lose her pride. Yvonne couldn't accept Yolanda stepping on her repeatedly and being in the limelight. Nonetheless, once that person asked the question, Simon shouted sternly, "Is art something we can joke about?"

At that, everyone fell silent. That woman was right! At this moment, the people who ridiculed Yolanda smugly moments ago were so embarrassed that they wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves.

Because Yolanda was more knowledgeable than them, they felt as though their past efforts had all been in vain.

"Mr. Carter, didn't you say you weren't going to come because you were feeling unwell?" Charlie felt embarrassed and quickly changed the topic.

"I'm here to look for someone!"

Simon looked around his surroundings and asked, "Are the members of the Henderson family here?"

"The Henderson family?"

Diana and Yvonne were taken aback. Nonetheless, they weren't the only Henderson family in Riverdale City.

Since they were only an upper middle class family, they weren't wealthy enough to be mentioned by Simon. Thus, they didn't speak up.

Yolanda frowned. Then, she turned around and walked out of the crowd silently. She wanted to exit the exhibition hall when she knew what Simon was going to do.

That day, she only used acupuncture to stabilize his condition and didn't completely cure him. Naturally, he would want to find her when he woke up.

If they were in another situation, Yolanda might have been willing to help Simon. However, there were too many people in the art exhibition, and she didn't want to be the center of attention. Besides, Diana and Yvonne were around. If Yolanda showed her medical skills, it would be hard to give them an explanation.

At this time, everyone was looking for the Henderson family that Simon mentioned. No one noticed that Yolanda had secretly left the hall. Several minutes had passed, but no one came forward. "Did the members of the Henderson family not attend this exhibition?" Simon sounded a bit uneasy.

Gordon had clearly inquired about it previously and confirmed that the Henderson family would attend the art exhibition. So, once Simon could be discharged from the hospital, he rushed to the exhibition immediately. "When I was ill and was admitted into the hospital, someone from the Henderson family saved me. I came here today to thank her. I hope that she can carry out treatment again and cure my chronic illness," Simon said. Then, everyone around him started to move around and look for the person from the Henderson family. But they remembered there were no Henderson families in

Riverdale City that specialized in medicine. Thus, after searching the place for a while, everyone became anxious and confused.

Diana and Yvonne were also looking around for the person who saved Simon. Now, they were hoping more than anyone else to find the person from the Henderson family as soon as possible

If they could locate that person first, Simon would have a good impression of them. However, no matter how the people in the exhibition hall looked around, they couldn't find the person.

Simon sighed disappointedly. "Did she not come today?"

If he couldn't find the miracle doctor who saved him, he could only live for two to three months more.

"Mr. Carter!" At this time, Simon's personal assistant, Gordon, hurried into the hall.

Since Simon couldn't be overworked because of his current condition, Gordon had been negotiating with the organizer and canceled the talk that would be held later.

But when Gordon entered the hall, he saw Yolanda walk past him. While panting, he ran toward Simon. "I saw that woman leave! I wanted to stop her, but I was too slow. I have already sent people to look for her." On the other hand, Simon was calm. He only sighed. "Maybe it's fate."

He was getting older, so he should be grateful that he could live even for one more day. If he couldn't find that woman, he needed to accept his fate.

"Mr. Carter, I have a few questions to ask you!" Upon seeing that Simon had given up on looking for that person, Yvonne hurried forward and wanted to approach him.

Before she could get closer to him, she was blocked by Gordon.

"No! Mr. Carter isn't in good condition. He can't be too tired," Gordon said, "Mr. Carter, I'll help you to the lounge."

"Alright." Simon nodded. Without sparing a glance at Yvonne, he left the hall with Gordon's help.

At that, Yvonne stiffened and watched as Simon left the venue. When Diana saw that Yvonne was sad, she patted her on the shoulder.

"Yvonne, I think that Mr. Carter won't accept any more students. Besides, he isn't someone we can reach. It's fine," Diana comforted her.

Upon hearing that, Yvonne nodded. Although Simon ignored her, he ignored the other people too. So what if Yolanda guessed it right again?

Yvonne was an outstanding student at First Academy. Meanwhile, Yolanda was only a useless trash who was in the juvenile detention center for three years and couldn't even get into the worst school. Even if Yolanda was in the limelight that day, she wasn't even worthy of being Yvonne's maid!

"Where did that brat run off to?"

Soon, Diana realized that Yolanda was missing. Yolanda would always go missing at the critical moments. It was the same in the jewelry store back then.

Yolanda's recent performance surprised Diana, though. For example, Yolanda managed to retrieve the surveillance footage in the jewelry store and was the only one who noticed that "The Great Country" painting was a replica. Could it be that Yolanda had turned over a new leaf and wanted to study hard?

Diana didn't need Yolanda to be extremely outstanding. She only wanted the latter to be a bit like Yvonne. In this way, she would have dignity among the wealthy women.

When Yvonne saw that Diana was deep in thought, she secretly clenched her fists while remaining composure.

"Yolanda, are you trying to fight with me again? It seemed that I shouldn't have allowed you to come out so early..."

.

Chapter 12

An hour after Yolanda arrived home, Diana and Yvonne returned home.

After Diana reprimanded Yolanda for leaving, her gaze landed on the latter's clothes. She reminded, "Yolanda, we're celebrating Grandma's birthday tonight. Don't dirty this dress!" Then, Diana took out the gifts she had prepared in advance and checked them carefully.

She had prepared two gifts. One was a porcelain tea set that was slightly more expensive. It was a gift for her father-in-law's brother, Philip Barnett, and his family.

Philip was the homeroom teacher of First Academy's Class Seven.

Although Diana had mentally prepared herself for Yolanda to get into the worst academy, if Diana could squeeze Yolanda into First Academy, the wealthy women wouldn't use Yolanda to ridicule Diana anymore.

Thus, Diana, who had no idea that Harvey had sent an acceptance letter to Yolanda, decided to ask Philip for help that day so that Yolanda could get into First Academy successfully. It didn't matter if Yolanda could only get into the worst class, which was Class 23. "When we get to the hotel later, you must flatter Philip and make him happy," Diana told Yolanda.

She was still worried about Yolanda and kept reminding the latter even before they headed out. It was the only chance for Yolanda to get into Riverdale City's First Academy, so Yolanda shouldn't screw it up.

Because Dianna was worried that they would be late, she left the house an hour early. When their car reached the main road, they realized that there was heavy traffic in the front.

Since the cars ahead weren't moving, Diana asked anxiously, "What happened in front?"

"Mrs. Henderson, I'll go and have a look!" The driver pushed the door open and jogged to see what happened.

A while later, he returned. "Mrs. Henderson, there's a car accident at the front! A boy is severely injured, and they're waiting for the ambulance and traffic police to come and deal with it." Upon hearing that, Diana frowned. "How long will it take?"

Based on their current location, it would be difficult to turn around and use another road. If the car accident ahead wasn't cleared, they might be late.

"I'm not sure, but the boy's injuries seem severe. I don't know if he can hold on until the ambulance arrives." The driver sighed and felt sorry for the boy. "He's a cute kid. What a pity."

Diana rolled her eyes. "What's there to pity about? They occupied the road for such a long time. I'll be the pitiful one if I'm late! Hurry up and check if there are other roads to go... Yolanda, where are you going?" When Diana was instructing the driver to reroute, Yolanda pushed the door open and got out of the car.

"Yolanda, get back here!"

Diana stuck her head out the window and saw that Yolanda ran forward without looking back. She couldn't help but raise her voice. "We're going to be late. Why are you causing trouble?"

"Mom, I'll go and have a look." Yvonne unfastened the seat belt and opened the other door before going after Yolanda.

At the same time, Yolanda had arrived at the scene of the car accident.

She saw a handsome man around the age of 40 kneeling next to a boy and shouting anxiously, "Is there a doctor around? Who can save my son? If you save my son, I'll give you ten million dollars!"

The boy was covered in blood and was already unconscious. The handsome man, who was kneeling beside the boy, didn't dare to touch the boy because the boy's injuries were too severe. He could only shout for help. The more he shouted, the more despondent he felt.

"Why hasn't the ambulance arrived?"

"Mr. Wright, the traffic is too heavy. The ambulance can't reach here."

With a heavy expression, one bodyguard said, "How about we send him out?"

"No! His ribs have pierced through his organs. We can't touch him!"

At this time, Yolanda strode over to the boy. She quickly pulled out a rectangular cloth bag. It was a set of acupuncture needles.

She bought this set of acupuncture needles when she was dispensing medicine in the hospital previously. Although it couldn't be compared to her previous one, it could save a life at a critical moment. "Are you a doctor?"

When the man, known as "Mr. Wright," saw Yolanda's actions, his eyes lit up. However, when he saw Yolanda's appearance, his hope disappeared.

He thought that Yolanda was too young as she looked like a high school student. At most, she was a medical student who had just gotten into medical school.

Nonetheless, having a person who had medical knowledge around was better than having none.

"He can't be touched right now. Do you have a way to stop the bleeding?"

"I'll stop his bleeding right now!"

Yolanda pulled out an acupuncture needle and wanted to insert it into the boy's chest. If one had visceral injuries, one couldn't be saved unless one entered the operating room.

At this moment, Yvonne's voice sounded from behind. "Yolanda, what are you doing?"

The man frowned and shouted, "Silent! She's stopping my son's bleeding!"

"M-Mr. Wright?"

Yolanda immediately recognized that the handsome man was Zach Wright, the Fusion Group's president. At once, her expression changed, and she quickly said, "Mr. Wright, she's my sister. She doesn't know medicine!" "What did you say?" Zach's expression changed.

Immediately, he turned to look at Yolanda. At this time, Yolanda had already inserted the acupuncture needles into the boy's chest.

"Stop! You don't know medicine. Are you trying to kill my son?"

Zach got up from the ground angrily and wanted to beat Yolanda up. Without turning around, Yolanda held an acupuncture needle with one hand and precisely grabbed Zach's arm with the other.

Some of the toxins in her body had already been removed. Even though she hadn't fully recovered, she could deal with an ordinary person easily.

"Only one more needle is needed to stop your son's bleeding. If you stop me, he will lose his life."

Upon hearing that, Zach froze. For some reason, he was shocked by a high school student's demeanor. Nonetheless, as it was a critical situation, he couldn't ponder on this for a long time. "Yolanda, what are you saying?" Yvonne was anxious. "You didn't even attend high school. How can you save someone?"

"I heard that Mr. Wright is going to give ten million dollars to whoever saves his son. You don't have the capability, so don't be blinded by money!"

She felt extremely uneasy and couldn't be bothered about the grudges she held against Yolanda at this point in time. Zach was the current head of the Wright family and Fusion Group's president.

The Wright family was different from the Henderson family. They were an upper class family in Riverdale City.

If something happened to Zach's son, Evan Wright, after Yolanda treated him, the entire Henderson family would be doomed.

"Mr. Wright, my sister doesn't know medicine at all. She's acting recklessly because she wants the money. Hurry up and stop her!"

Yvonne didn't expect Yolanda to have a death wish. Yolanda didn't know anything, so how could she come forward and cure others?

When Zach heard Yvonne's words, his face turned even more ghastly. Initially, Yolanda's appearance gave him hope, and he even thought that Evan could be saved.

Now, he found out that she didn't know medicine at all and wasn't here to save Evan. Instead, she was harming Evan for money.

"I won't give you the money. Get lost! Don't touch my son!"

After Zach roared, another voice sounded. "Mr. Wright, he has stopped bleeding!"

.

Chapter 13

The bodyguard sounded surprised.

"What did you say?" Zach was taken aback.

He quickly turned to look at the body. At this moment, the boy, who had blood oozing from his mouth, was no longer bleeding. After being stunned for a moment, he immediately crouched next to Yolanda.

"I'm sorry for my words just now. Please save him. You must let him live!" Zach pleaded.

"Of course, I will save him. You don't need to act this way." While speaking, Yolanda had already inserted acupuncture needles into the boy's PC6. "But he needs surgery as soon as possible. I can only stop his bleeding and allow him to hold on until he enters the operating room."

"Alright. As long as you can help him hold on until the ambulance arrives, I can promise you anything," said Zach seriously.

Yolanda didn't say anything. She focused on inserting the acupuncture needles into the boy's acupoints. At this moment, Yvonne, who was standing in the near distance, was bewildered.

What was going on? Yolanda knew how to carry out acupuncture treatment? She could save people?

How was it possible? She had been in the juvenile detention center for three years and never studied in high school. How could she know how to perform first aid?

While Yvonne was staring at Yolanda's back in astonishment, Yolanda had already gotten up.

"The bleeding has stopped," Yolanda said.

"That's great! Thank you!" Zach's eyes began to water because Evan was the most important person in his life.

No one knew how despondent he felt when he saw Evan lying in a puddle of blood. At the same time, the siren of the ambulance sounded nearby. Soon, the ambulance arrived. "Hurry up and send him to the hospital."

Yolanda put the acupuncture needles back into the cloth bag before putting it away. Now that the ambulance had arrived, she was no longer needed there.

"Wait!" Zach seemed to have remembered something. He ran over to his car and took out a box before handing it to Yolanda. "This is for you to express my gratitude. When my son recovers, I'll send you a bigger gift!" "By the way, your name is Yolanda?" Zach asked.

Yolanda nodded. "Yeah."

She skipped the formalities and took the box from Zach.

After Zach gave her the box, he guided the medical personnel to carry Evan up the ambulance. Meanwhile, Yvonne was still standing in the same spot, dazed.

Upon seeing Yolanda walk past her and walked toward the car, Yvonne returned to her senses and went after her.

"Where did you go?"

When Yolanda opened the door and got into the car as Diana questioned her angrily.

Moments ago, the driver had found an accessible road nearby. But because Yolanda and Yvonne hadn't returned, their car needed to stay in the same spot.

"I went to watch what was going on," responded Yolanda indifferently. She didn't tell Diana that she saved someone moments ago.

Even if she told Diana, Diana wouldn't believe her. Besides, if she told Diana, the latter would ask further questions. For the time being, she couldn't give a reasonable explanation.

It was just that Yolanda didn't know what Yvonne would say later. After hearing Yolanda's answer, Diana was furious but had nowhere to vent her anger.

"We're in a rush. How could you still be in the mood to watch what happened? You should hurry up and come up with a way to please Grandma and Philip later during Grandma's birthday party.

"You have nothing in your brain. Do you expect me to keep helping you pave the way?" The more Diana looked at Yolanda, the more she felt the latter was an eyesore.

At this moment, the good impression Diana had of Yolanda because of what happened in the jewelry store and art exhibition had disappeared.

Once again, Diana wondered how great her life would be if she only gave birth to one daughter. Yolanda was just useless trash! Because Yolanda was useless, Diana was ridiculed among the wealthy women.

The more Diana thought about it, the angrier she became. She decided to look toward another side as she did not want to see Yolanda.

At this time, Yvonne got into the car silently. She didn't say anything or complain to Diana. Upon noticing that, Yolanda glanced at her, astonished.

Yvonne didn't seem to notice Yolanda's gaze and remained deep in thought. She hadn't recovered from the shock yet. She didn't understand why Yolanda knew how to carry out acupuncture treatment and perform first aid.

She had been in school for three years, but it was impossible for her to have access to such knowledge, let alone Yolanda, who had been in the juvenile detention center for three years.

Thus, she still couldn't accept the fact that Yolanda stopped Evan's bleeding.

Soon, Yvonne thought of another possibility. What if it was all a coincidence? What if Evan wasn't severely injured? Even if Yolanda didn't take action, the bleeding would have stopped. So, Yolanda only took advantage of it. It wasn't her credit at all! It was the only reason that made sense. Otherwise, there was no other explanation as to why Yolanda knew medicine.

"Yvonne! Yvonne!"

While Yvonne was spaced out, the car had arrived at the destination. Upon seeing that Yvonne remained seated, Diana pulled her arm.

"Huh? What happened?" Yvonne raised her head in confusion.

It was only then that she realized they had arrived at the entrance of the hotel where the Henderson family held the birthday party.

"It's time to get off. What's wrong with you? I noticed that you had been absent-minded the moment you got into the car. Are you unwell?"

Diana was a bit worried. If Yvonne was unwell and couldn't attend the birthday party, Diana couldn't act proudly and enjoy the worship of the other relatives.

If everyone's attention was on Yolanda, not only couldn't Diana be in the limelight, but she might also be humiliated. Upon thinking of the possibility of that happening, she had the urge to strangle Yolanda to death.

Yvonne quickly put on a sweet smile. "No, I was just pondering about my team's research topic and spaced out. Mom, you don't need to worry about me. Let's hurry inside. Don't make Grandma wait." "Alright!" When Diana saw Yvonne's reaction, she was relieved.

As expected, Yvonne was sensible and considerate. Then, she turned to look at Yolanda, who was a bit chubby, and couldn't help but frown. This time, she regretted letting Yolanda out of the juvenile detention center again. When Diana and the others entered a private room in the hotel, the other relatives and guests were already there. As it was Vivian's 66th birthday, of course, the birthday party had to be grand.

Thus, not only was the birthday party held at a famous five-star hotel in Riverdale City, but all distant relatives were invited as well.

Once Diana and the others entered, they became the center of attention. Among the crowd, a middle-aged woman in pink clothes got up and said, "How could you be late?"

Her hair was curled and had been dyed champagne. Because she was wearing a two-carat diamond ring, she would brush her hair every few minutes.

The middle-aged woman was Alice Lawson, the third son of the Henderson family's wife. Most of the people sitting at the table she was sitting at were the female relatives of the Henderson family. Once she had spoken up, a few people followed suit.

"That's right! It's understandable that Harold can't make it because he's on a business trip, but you arrived late. This is inappropriate!"

"Mrs. Henderson Senior treats your family the best. If you take this party lightly, she will be sad!"

.

Chapter 14

The Henderson family had many relatives. As there were many people, conflicts couldn't be avoided. Diana had already gotten used to hearing unpleasant words during such occasions.

Yvonne was the most outstanding one among the younger generation of the Henderson family. Besides, she was beautiful, had good grades, and knew how to please the adults. Thus, with her around, she would always be in the limelight. Aside from that, Vivian liked Yvonne the most among her grandchildren.

"Diana, the birthday party started half an hour ago. Aren't you guys extremely late? It's Mom's birthday today. How could you be so careless?"

As Diana had confidence, she walked over to Vivian calmly under the gazes of everyone and apologized, "Mom, we didn't arrive late on purpose. There was a car accident on the way here, so there was heavy traffic."

"It's fine. It's great that you could come." Vivian didn't reprimand Diana, but she sounded a bit unhappy.

Then, Diana forced out a smile and hinted at Yvonne. Yvonne immediately understood and walked over to Vivian with an exquisite gift box.

"Grandma, it's your birthday today. May you be blessed by God and have a long life. This is a gift I prepared. It's a lucky charm made out of emerald. I hope you like it!"

Vivian glanced at the box Yvonne opened and saw the emerald shine brightly under the light. She smiled kindly and said, "As expected, you're most sensible! I like this gift a lot!"

"Grandma, there's still a painting I painted myself!" Yvonne pulled out a scroll timely and revealed it in front of everyone.

It was a painting that consisted of angels. Not only was it suitable for such occasions, but she could showcase her painting skills as well.

"Let me have a look..." Vivian put on her reading glasses and examined the painting carefully before praising, "Your painting skills have improved again!"

She couldn't stop smiling as she looked at the painting repeatedly. Since the Henderson family didn't lack money, rather than the value of the gifts, sincerity was more important to her. It could be said that she was most satisfied with Yvonne's gift so far. "Yvonne painted again? Let us all have a look!"

At this moment, a voice sounded from the side. It was a distant relative of the Henderson family.

Upon hearing that, Yvonne remained humble and smiled, "I didn't paint it very well. I still need practice."

Then, she showed the painting to the other guests in the venue.

"I heard that Yvonne is great at painting. After seeing it in person today, she has lived up to my expectations!" "That's right. She's so young, but her painting skills are so mature. She must be a great artist in the future." "Yvonne, when you hold an art exhibition in the future, we will all attend and support you"

"I have to say that Yvonne is indeed very talented..."

Upon seeing that the other relatives were praising Yvonne, Alice was upset. When she thought about her disappointing son, she could only praise Yvonne perfunctorily with a cold expression.

Diana noticed Alice's expression and smiled smugly. At this time, the fog in Yvonne's heart dispersed because of all the compliments she received from the other relatives.

This situation was what Yvonne was most familiar with. Compliments should all belong to her. She was the center of attention and the protagonist.

Ever since they entered the room, no one noticed Yolanda. Yolanda was destined to be in the background where no one would notice her.

However, someone noticed Yolanda at this moment. "Diana, I heard that Yolanda has come out of the juvenile detention center. It had been a long time since I last saw her. Isn't she going to greet us?" Ever since Yolanda entered the venue, she had been standing behind Diana. Since everyone's attention was on Yvonne, no one noticed her.

The relatives only remembered that Yvonne had a twin sister after someone had brought it up.

Several distant relatives didn't know that Yolanda had been in the juvenile detention center before. When Alice heard that, her expression changed. "That's right. Yolanda, why didn't you greet us? "Did the juvenile detention center not teach you basic manners?"

At the mention of Yolanda, Alice became full of spirit again. "Diana, you're in the wrong for this. Although Yolanda isn't as excellent as Yvonne, she's still your daughter. You should discipline her properly." Diana tried to mediate the situation stiffly. "It hasn't been long since she came out, so she isn't used to it yet."

If it weren't because there were too many relatives around, she would have cursed.

Once Yvonne entered the venue, she greeted Vivian and the other relatives. On the other hand, Yolanda stood there with a straight face as if the birthday party had nothing to do with her.

How could such a dumb person be Diana's daughter?

Vivian's expression became a bit cold. "Forget it. Now that she has returned, you can guide her slowly."

Then, she raised her head to look at Yolanda. Upon seeing Yolanda's facial features that were squeezed today, she frowned.

In Vivian's memory, Yolanda was well-behaved when she was young. It was unknown when Vivian's memory of Yolanda being obedient disappeared.

Back then, Vivian didn't object to sending Yolanda to the juvenile detention center because she hoped the latter could learn a lesson and turn over a new leaf. However, Yolanda's current appearance disappointed her even more. "Yolanda, hurry up and wish Grandma a happy birthday!" Diana glared at Yolanda and urged her.

The latter took a step forward and said as she looked at Vivian, "Happy birthday."

Vivian hummed in response as her expression became colder. Her attitude toward Yolanda and Yvonne was entirely different.

"Yolanda, where's your gift?"

Seeing that the situation was going to turn into awkward silence, Diana quickly reminded Yolanda.

A while of hesitation later, Yolanda took out the box Zach gave her. Initially, Diana prepared an ordinary tea set for her, but she didn't take it when she got out of the car.

After all, Vivian treated the original Yolanda very well when she was young. It was just that she became cowardly because Yvonne kept framing her. Thus, her image among the adults became worse.

Yolanda decided to give Vivian the thank you gift Zach gave her as a birthday present. It could be regarded as fulfilling the original Yolanda's wish to celebrate Vivian's birthday.

"What's this?" Vivian asked when Yolanda took out the box, but Yolanda didn't answer. Instead, she opened the box and placed it in front of Vivian.

Vivian was taken aback. "A flower?"

Looking at the green plant in the box, she raised her head and looked at Yolanda. Although the flower looked ordinary, it looked exquisite. She could tell that Yolanda was sincere. "What's that?" Alice hurried over to Vivian.

When she saw the flower in the box, she pursed her lips disdainfully. "It's just a flower. Why do you need such an expensive gift box? I thought it was something valuable!"

"Even if it's a flower, it's my granddaughter's sincerity!" Vivian glared at Alice before saying to Yolanda, "You've just returned home, so you don't have a lot of allowance, yet you prepared a gift for me. I'm very happy." Initially, her impression of Yolanda was very bad. But after seeing Yolanda's gift, her impression of the latter changed.

"It's an Ice Lily," introduced Yolanda upon seeing that no one recognized this valuable herb.

"An Ice Lily?"

.

Chapter 15

Upon hearing that, Alice shouted exaggeratedly, "Is this a joke? How can this be an Ice Lily? If this is an Ice Lily, then the raspberry on my plate is a goldenseal of thousands of years. "Yolanda, we all know that you don't have a lot of allowance and can't afford expensive gifts, but you shouldn't give such a thing and mess with Grandma.

"Diana, why didn't you give Yolanda her allowance in advance? Is Mom not important to you?"

Diana's face darkened as she was embarrassed. She lowered her voice and questioned Yolanda, "Where's the tea set I prepared for you?"

She didn't know that such a situation would happen when she had prepared a gift for Yolanda. Even though the tea set wasn't expensive, the other people wouldn't criticize it during such occasions. Diana didn't expect Yolanda to make her own decision and give a flower she picked from who knew where to Vivian. She even claimed that it was an Ice Lily.

"If it's a gift better than the tea set, why should I give the tea set?" Yolanda asked.

When Diana heard Yolanda's words, she wanted to beat the latter up. However, she would only be even more humiliated because the people around them were watching them.

At this moment, she was furious.

Upon seeing the situation, Vivian felt disappointed. "Yolanda, I will like anything you give me, but remember that you have to be honest. You can't lie!"

Initially, she thought that Yolanda would change for the better after coming out of the juvenile detention center. She didn't expect the latter to fool others instead.

Yolanda looked at Vivian and said, "I'm not lying."

Vivian slammed her hand on the armrest, and her voice turned cold. "I won't blame you for giving me a flower, but you lied to me saying it's an Ice Lily. Do you think I'm easy to be fooled?" "Diana, how do you teach your daughter? I feel embarrassed for you," said Alice fearlessly.

When the other relatives heard that, they all looked at Diana and Yolanda mockingly.

"Ice Lily? It is worth tens of millions of dollars. Because it's extremely rare, even if one had money, one couldn't buy it. You just got out of the juvenile detention center, so how can you obtain an Ice Lily?" "You're so young, yet you lied because of your pride. If you grow up, you will only know how to scam others."

"This child can't be helped. Even when she grows up, she will only waste money."

Diana suppressed her anger. "Yolanda, apologize to Grandma now!"

"I'm not in the wrong. Why should I apologize?" Yolanda was speechless.

The Henderson family was an upper-middle-class family, but she didn't expect that not a single person from such a wealthy family could recognize the Ice Lily.

It seemed that the families in Riverdale City and Creybia were more different than she expected.

"Are you trying to anger me to death?" Diana regretted her choices.

If she had known that Yolanda would embarrass her, she wouldn't have brought the latter over.

Vivian sighed. "Yolanda, how did you turn out like this?"

Then, she turned around. It was clear that she didn't want to see Yolanda anymore.

"Today is Grandma's birthday. Hurry up and apologize. Don't make her upset."

"That's right. Why are you so insensible?"

The relatives around them began to target Yolanda and forced her to apologize and admit her mistake.

"Yolanda, you're in the wrong. You should apologize..." Yvonne walked over pretentiously and acted as a nice sister.

As Yolanda looked at the people before her, who were arrogant, her gaze turned cold. She took the box from the table and ate the Ice Lily in front of everyone. The Ice Lily was beneficial to getting rid of the toxins in Yolanda's body.

Of course, if Vivian consumed the Ice Lily, it would have been more effective. But since Vivian didn't appreciate it, Yolanda didn't need to give the gift stubbornly. "Yolanda, what's with your attitude?" Diana was about to reprimand Yolanda again, but she heard someone say something.

"Isn't that Fusion Group's box in Yolanda's hands?"

"Fusion Group?"

At once, everyone's attention shifted to the box.

"It really is the logo of Fusion Group..."

When Alice thought of something, she took a sharp breath.

"I saw the news a while back that Fusion Group bought an Ice Lily valued at 50 million dollars at an auction in Creybia."

"I saw this news before too!"

"It was trending this morning!"

"So..."

At this time, everyone realized a fact that they dared not believe. Perhaps the wildflower they thought was actually an Ice Lily.

Alice quickly pulled out her phone to check Twitter. She found the picture that was trending. The Ice Lily in the picture looked exactly like the one Yolanda ate moments ago. "How could you waste such a precious item?" Alice shouted at Yolanda, feeling heartbroken.

In her opinion, Yolanda consuming it was wasteful.

"Precious?" Yolanda snorted. "Didn't you say it was worthless just now?"

"We didn't know it was an item from Fusion Group. If you had said earlier that it was from Fusion Group, would we have doubted you?" Alice put the blame on Yolanda boldly.

At the same time, everyone present was stunned when they heard that Yolanda brought a genuine Ice Lily. Especially Vivian and Diana.

When they saw the Ice Lily that had gone to waste, they all looked regretful.

"Yolanda, tell me the truth. Where did you get it from?" Diana refused to believe that Yolanda could obtain such a precious item.

Meanwhile, Yvonne frowned. She seemed to have thought of something and felt upset. She remembered that the Ice Lily was given to Yolanda by Zach at the scene of the car accident previously. Why was Yolanda so lucky? If Yvonne had gone there a few minutes earlier and pretended to stop Evan's bleeding, she could have gotten the Ice Lily instead. What a pity.

Yolanda looked at Diana and said, "On the way here, I met Zach after I got out of the car and lent him a hand. This is a gift he gave me to express his gratitude."

Upon seeing how casual Yolanda was, Yvonne despised her even more. All of this should have been hers! She should have been the one to help Zach and get the Ice Lily. Yolanda had taken everything away from her. She deserved death!

On the other hand, Diana didn't notice that Yvonne's expression had darkened. She was looking at Yolanda suspiciously. It was as if she wanted to check if Yolanda was lying based on her expression. "Is that so? The Wright family isn't to be treated lightly. Don't make me find out that you're lying."

.

Chapter 16

When Yolanda heard that, her gaze on Diana became even colder. "If you don't believe me, you can ask him yourself." "That's enough. Let's end this topic. No one shall bring it up again," said Vivian. It was only then that this matter was over.

The Ice Lily valued at tens of millions of dollars was gone just like that. Of course, Vivian was hurt. However, the situation reached this extent because they didn't believe Yolanda.

Vivian felt suffocated, but she was old and still believed in the older traditions. She thought that the younger generation shouldn't argue back even if the older generation was in the wrong.

To Vivian, Yolanda's behavior meant disobeying the older generation and being unfilial. Thus, the good impression Vivian had of Yolanda was all gone.

After Vivian spoke up, no one else spoke, and the venue became quiet. Then, Diana cleared her throat awkwardly.

She noticed that Philip and his family were sitting on the right side of Vivian. She quickly pulled Yolanda's arm.

After that, she placed an even more valuable gift than the one she gave Vivian in front of Philip.

Full of smiles, she said, "Philip, it's time for Yolanda to attend high school now that she has returned. But I haven't found a suitable school. Since you're in Riverdale City's First Academy, can you have Yolanda study in your class?" Upon hearing that, Philip frowned. He immediately pushed the gift back to Diana. "Diana, I can't accept your gift.

"You know what kind of place Riverdale City's First Academy is. Based on Yolanda's level, she isn't qualified to study in the academy."

Then, his wife asked, "Diana, are you joking? It will be great even if an ordinary school accepts Yolanda based on her current situation.

"How could you ask Philip for help? Aren't you making things difficult for him? If Harvey sees that he recommended such a problematic student to get into the school, won't you be embarrassed?"

Diana was at a loss for words. Initially, she had prepared herself to get rejected. Nonetheless, she could sense the disdainful looks from around her.

She couldn't handle it and even wanted to slap herself.

If she didn't bring Yolanda with her, she wouldn't have been humiliated to this extent. But she was already there. If she couldn't get anything, she would have been humiliated for nothing.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Philip, I know you have your difficulties, but if you can help Yolanda get into First Academy, I can donate more money..."

"Diana, please stop talking," interrupted Philip coldly. "I can't help you with this. If she's only a little bad at studying, I can give it a try. But we all know how she is."

When the other relatives heard Philip's words, they nodded and agreed with him.

"That's right! Yolanda doesn't have good grades and has a criminal record. She doesn't qualify to study at First Academy."

"Diana, I heard that there are schools that especially accept problematic students. It's managed like a military. You can have Yolanda get into that kind of school. In this way, she can't humiliate you much."

"If not, you can get her into a vocational school to study cosmetology. After all, it's still a skill. At least, she won't die from starvation in the future."

The relatives spoke one after another. They seemed to be giving suggestions for Yolanda, but in reality, they were mocking Yolanda for being unsuccessful.

Diana was so furious that she couldn't say a word. But she couldn't refute, so she could only vent all her anger on Yolanda.

"Say something. Don't just stand there. If you don't grab the chance yourself, who will give you a chance?"

Yolanda glanced at Philip and said, "I don't need him to give me a chance. The class he's teaching isn't an honors class. He isn't qualified enough to have me attend his class."

Upon hearing that, the relatives were stunned. What did they just hear? Philip wasn't teaching an honors class, so he wasn't qualified enough to have her attend his class?

If an outsider heard that, he would think that Yolanda was outstanding. The relatives had no idea how she could be so shameless as to say such things.

Even Philip was taken aback. Then, he stared at Yolanda and snorted. "You can't even get into the worst class of First Academy. How can you dream of getting into the honors class?" Philip's words made the relatives around him laugh at Yolanda again.

"She got into the juvenile detention center when she was in junior high school. She probably doesn't know how big of a deal it is to get into First Academy's honors class."

"How pitiful. Let me explain it to you. Listen closely. Only the top 50 students in the entire Riverdale City can get into the honors class."

"For each term, if a student's grades decline and is no longer in the top 50, he will be transferred to a normal class."

"The honors class is to cultivate prodigies. A piece of trash like you who doesn't study and has bad grades can't even get into the worst class, let alone the honors class."

Philip looked at Yolanda with a more disdainful gaze. "Why are you wasting your time on her? She can never get into First Academy in this life."

"When the school term starts, I will be in First Academy's honors class. It's up to you if you want to believe me."

Yolanda couldn't be bothered to argue with them. After saying that, she turned to leave. However, when she was about to take a step, someone blocked her way. "You're an idiot. Even if you want to brag, you should have a limit."

The young man who blocked Yolanda's way was Scott Henderson, who was around the same age as her. He had gotten into Riverdale City's First Academy that year.

Although his grades had just passed the admission requirements and could only be in the worst class, his family wanted all relatives and friends to know that he had gotten into Riverdale City's First Academy. They even held a party for it. When he heard that Yolanda wanted to get into First Academy and even wanted to enter the honors class, he felt as though First Academy was humiliated. He had to make her know that First Academy was beyond her reach.

"When I was in junior high school, I studied in a prestigious school in Southly Drive. My grades are always in the top three of the entire school."

"Even if a student is only a few marks lower than mine, he can't get into First Academy. May I know what your grades are in junior high school?"

Yolanda didn't have any reaction after hearing that. However, Scott's words hit Diana's sore spot.

When Yolanda and Yvonne were in junior high school, she used her connections to get Yolanda into a prestigious school."

Nonetheless, Yolanda didn't study and had bad grades. After a few months, she was locked up in the juvenile detention center and didn't even get a graduation certificate.

Thankfully, Yvonne managed to get a place in First Academy immediately after junior high school. Because of that, Diana could be proud among the wealthy women. "Scott..." When Diana was about to explain to save her dignity, Scott beat her to it.

He looked at Yolanda and laughed. "What's the matter? Has the cat gotten your tongue? Oh, right. I just remembered."

"You were locked in the juvenile detention center before even finishing junior high school. Now, do you still think a piece of trash like you is worthy of getting into First Academy?"

Chapter 17

Scott's voice was very loud. Everyone in the private room could hear what he said. The people who held grudges against Diana were snickering. Especially Alice. She was obviously gloating. "You don't have a say in whether or not I'm worthy."

Then, Yolanda pulled out the acceptance letter Harvey gave her from her jacket's pocket and slammed it on the table.

"What's that?"

The relatives around them were bewildered.

"An acceptance letter?"

Scott immediately recognized that what Yolanda took out was First Academy's acceptance letter.

Upon hearing that, Diana and Yvonne looked at Yolanda, stunned. How could this be? How could Yolanda get First Academy's acceptance letter?

"This is impossible! How can you get First Academy's acceptance letter? This acceptance letter must be fake!" Scott shouted.

Although he couldn't find any fault with the acceptance letter, he refused to believe that it was genuine. So, there was only one possibility - It was a fake!

Upon hearing that, everyone returned to their senses. That was right! The acceptance letter must be fake.

Because Yolanda didn't want to be embarrassed, she forged an acceptance letter to regain her dignity during the birthday party.

"You're so dumb." Scott laughed and took the acceptance letter as he presented it to everyone.

"If you forged an ordinary high school's acceptance letter, we might believe you. But you forged the acceptance letter of First Academy. Who would believe that a piece of trash like you could be accepted into First Academy?" After Scott said that, the sound of laughter surrounded Yolanda. At that, Diana's face turned pale. Upon facing the ridicule of the other relatives, she had the urge to dig a hole and bury herself.

Meanwhile, Yvonne was smiling. Initially, she thought that Yolanda had improved and was going to find an opportunity to warn her again.

But based on the current situation, it seemed that she didn't need to do anything. Yolanda, who had gotten out of the juvenile detention center, was as dumb as before she went into the center. "Philip, take a look at this acceptance letter. It's fake, isn't it?"

Scott deliberately handed over the acceptance letter to Philip. As Philip was a teacher at First Academy, he could distinguish its authenticity.

"Of course, it's fake!"

Since Philip looked down on Yolanda, before he looked at the acceptance letter, he identified Yolanda's acceptance letter as fake.

However, to show his authority in front of everyone, he took the acceptance letter and wanted to search for its flaws.

"Look at this seal..."

For a forged acceptance letter, the easiest way to expose that it was forged was to check the seal. Nonetheless, after examining the seal, Philip was so stunned that he was speechless.

The seal was genuine! There was a seal exclusive to Harvey next to it as well. Outsiders might not know what the seal represented, but Philip knew it very well.

An ordinary acceptance letter would only have the academy's seal, but if Harvey pressed his stamp on it as well, it meant that the student was valued by the academy and the academy's main priority for cultivation. At the same time, once the student entered the academy, he would get into the best class directly.

For the high school entrance exam in Riverdale City, the students who were in the top ten and chose to study at First Academy would have Harvey's seal on their acceptance letters. "So, is the seal fake?"

Scott didn't notice Philip's change in expression and continued to ask another question.

"The seal is real..." Philip responded awkwardly.

In an instant, Scott felt as though he was slapped by an invisible hand. The other relatives froze on the spot in shock as well.

How could it be? How could a problematic student who didn't graduate from junior high school and even entered the juvenile detention center get First Academy's acceptance

letter? "Philip, check it again. Maybe you saw it wrong," said Scott after a while as he held onto a slim hope.

Philip's answer undoubtedly put Scott in an awkward position. After all, he was the first person who said that Yolanda had forged the acceptance letter. What should he do now? "I don't know what's going on, but this acceptance letter is real." Philip felt embarrassed as well.

After all, he criticized Yolanda for being bad at studying a while ago. Who knew that he would be slapped in the face immediately by the acceptance letter of First Academy? "Yolanda, did you steal another student's acceptance letter and change it to your name?" Suddenly, Yvonne's obedient and worried voice sounded.

Before everyone could react, she pursed her lips and walked over to Yolanda.

With a gentle voice, she advised, "Yolanda, do you know that it's illegal to do this? First Academy can send you back to the juvenile detention center!

"It's fine even if you can't get into First Academy. Mom and I believe that you can turn over a new leaf. But you can't steal the acceptance letter. You seriously messed this up!

"Yolanda, our relatives are right here. If you apologize to them, they will all forgive you. But you have to remember not to do such a thing again in the future."

Yvonne's words made everyone present realize that the acceptance letter was stolen. It wasn't fake. If so, everything made sense.

The seal on the acceptance letter couldn't be forged, but First Academy's acceptance letter was a hardcover. The paper was extremely thick.

In the name section, if one bought a stationery that could erase the words, one could forge it. Upon hearing that, Scott snorted and said, "It turned out that you stole another student's acceptance letter. You're so shameless!

"There's a saying that goes 'a leopard can't change its spots,' but I didn't expect you to have the same bad habits when you were young even though you have grown up. I think you should have stayed in the juvenile detention center until you died!" Upon seeing that, the distant relatives of the Henderson family began to criticize Yolanda as well.

"You're so young, yet you stole an acceptance letter. Won't you end up robbing the bank when you grow up?"

"If I were her mother, I would rather not have her as my daughter..."

"Right? She's such an embarrassment!"

...

"Yolanda, did you really steal the acceptance letter?" Diana's expression was dark as she walked toward Yolanda.

Even though she was asking a question, her expression showed that she already had an answer.

"I didn't steal the acceptance letter. Besides, there are no traces of changes in the name section. If you look closely, you will notice it," responded Yolanda.

When Diana heard that, she took the acceptance letter from Scott's hands. In the name section where it read Yolanda Henderson, there weren't any obvious traces of changes.

"Diana, don't be fooled by her. A bottle of cheat tool bought online can erase all traces. Besides, do you think Yolanda can get First Academy's acceptance letter?"

"If you really believed that she could, you wouldn't have brought a gift to ask Philip for help."

The people around them agreed with every word Scott said, and Diana was furious. She raised her hand and wanted to slap Yolanda.

However, the door to the private room was pushed open at this moment. When Diana saw who entered the private room, her arm froze mid-air.

"Is the Henderson family holding a birthday party here?" A middle-aged man entered the private room.

"Mr. Coleman? What brings you here?"

.

Chapter 18

"Mr. Coleman?"

Philip promptly stood up to welcome Harvey.

Harvey was also somewhat surprised to see Philip there.

"I heard that the Henderson family is having a birthday party here, so I decided to swing by. You're a member of the Henderson family as well?"

After leaving the jewelry store, Harvey was worried Yolanda would change her mind before she entered First Academy.

After all, an advanced hacker had far too many options for making money. If Yolanda didn't want to study, his offers wouldn't be enticing for her in the least.

She wouldn't be bothered if she didn't get recommended for admission to Creybia University. However, her admission would grant First Academy another spot in Creybia University's most renowned computer science department.

That was why, after much deliberation, Harvey asked his friend for the Henderson family's address. When his friend gave him the address, they told him the Hendersons were celebrating Vivian's birthday.

"Mrs. Henderson Senior, happy birthday. Here's a little something from me." Harvey walked up to Vivian and spoke with a smile.

When Vivian realized who he was, her expression instantly became much more solemn.

"You shouldn't have, Mr. Coleman! You're a very busy man, yet you made time to come. I suppose you're here for something important?" Vivian was astute.

She was aware Harvey hadn't stopped by intentionally to congratulate her on her birthday.

"Thing is, I'm here mainly to talk with Yolanda and her parents." When he said that, everyone's expressions changed.

"It's over!" they thought. "First Academy's headmaster already found out that Yolanda had stolen someone's acceptance letter."

In an instant, Diana's face was filled with despair.

The headmaster had personally come, and she was doomed to be humiliated.

From that day onward, she wouldn't be able to stand tall in front of the wives of elite families. She couldn't stand tall before her poor relatives from the Henderson family either. Beside Diana, Yvonne smiled slightly upon seeing Harvey.

No doubt Yolanda would ever get to attend the same high school as her now.

That wouldn't only apply to First Academy. Every Riverdale City high school would reject Yolanda for her crime of stealing an acceptance letter.

That meant the good-for-nothing Yolanda wouldn't be able to attend even the worst academy in Riverdale City.

Their parents' love and the Henderson family's fortune would all belong to Yvonne and Yolanda could only live in her shadows as an ugly and useless wretch for the rest of her life. If Yvonne wasn't around so many people, she would have laughed out loud.

Regardless, Vivian looked extremely upset across Harvey.

She'd expected her granddaughter to turn over a new leaf after returning from the juvenile detention center. However, it seemed that Yolanda was ultimately a lost cause.

At that thought, Vivian sighed and glanced at her grandchildren around her.

She then quickly turned to the headmaster. "Mr. Coleman, everything that Yolanda, that brat, had done was solely her fault. It has nothing to do with the Henderson family. "You may punish her however you want. That's fine with us."

Harvey was taken aback at her words.

Punish her? All he wanted was to dote on Yolanda. Why would he want to punish her?

Oblivious to Harvey's expression, Diana glanced at the sweet Yvonne beside her. She feared that Yvonne, who was attending First Academy, would be dragged down by Yolanda. So she promptly echoed Vivian's sentiment. "Mr. Coleman, Yolanda has always been a difficult girl who likes to cause trouble. If she has offended you in any way, I'll make her kneel and apologize to you right now!"

Diana's smile, hidden by her bowed head, widened at Yvonne's words.

.

Chapter 19

Yvonne thought Yolanda was no match for her.

She was a student of First Academy. Moreover, she was one of the best in her year.

Meanwhile, Yolanda was a criminal who had stayed in a juvenile detention center for three years. She was a pitiful creature whom her parents did not love. Furthermore, soon Yolanda would be a worker at the bottom rung who couldn't even go to school.

To Yvonne, Yolanda wasn't even qualified to compete with her.

Regardless, as a wide smile was about to settle on Yvonne's face, Harvey's voice sounded.

"What are you talking about? I'm here because I hope Yolanda's parents will promise to let her attend First Academy."

Boom!

Harvey's words rip through the people around him like a thunderstrike.

They could hardly believe their ears.

They'd assumed Harvey was there to hold Yolanda responsible for stealing an acceptance letter. Yet, he was there to invite her to attend First Academy.

They couldn't believe the useless Yolanda could do something to warrant a personal visit from the headmaster.

They felt ashamed when they remembered their disparaging words about Yolanda.

Among the crowd, Yvonne's face paled. Her widened eyes were filled with disbelief, and she felt as if she had been casted into hell.

She had assumed Yolanda would be a pitiful girl who couldn't attend any school. Yet, it turned out that Yolanda could enter the academy Yvonne had been most proud to attend. Even better, the headmaster personally came to invite her.

The stark disillusionment sickened Yvonne.

"What?" After a whole three seconds, Philip was the first to snap out of his trance.

He exclaimed in astonishment, "Mr. Coleman, you're not kidding, are you?"

Harvey's face immediately darkened.

"What's that supposed to mean? Do you think I'd come to your family's birthday party just to tell a joke?" Harvey questioned with a cold face.

Philip wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and quickly corrected himself. "I'm sorry, Mr. Coleman. I misspoke."

Meanwhile, Diana was staring dumbly at Harvey.

She opened her mouth a few times before asking somewhat incredulously, "Mr. Coleman, you mean that this acceptance letter is real?"

The surprise was too sudden and surreal for her. She had wished she could pull some strings to enroll Yolanda in Riverdale City's First Academy.

But she never imagined that the headmaster of First Academy would come and ask her to let Yolanda study there.

"I gave her that myself. Of course it's real." After saying that, Harvey frowned. Diana's attitude was puzzling to him. "Are you perhaps against Yolanda going to First Academy?"

.

Chapter 20

After being briefly stunned, Diana quickly shook her head.

"Why would we be against that? It's an honor for the Henderson family that Yolanda could enter First Academy. I'm just too surprised. I didn't expect you to make a personal visit!" Hearing that, Harvey gave Yolanda a meaningful look.

"I'm worried about Yolanda. She's so young and so talented. I fear she might go astray."

In all fairness, if he had Yolanda's top-tier hacking skills during his teenage years, he probably wouldn't want to go to school either.

Others were not aware of what Harvey was thinking, but Yolanda understood.

At that, she said calmly, "Mr. Coleman, I'll be at the academy when school starts."

Pleased to get a firm answer from her, Harvey said, "Alright. Since your family isn't against it either, I feel relieved. You may continue then. I won't intrude on Mrs. Henderson Senior's birthday celebrations any longer." After some polite invitation from Philip and the others for him to stay, Harvey left the private room.

When he was gone, the room fell into a lengthy silence.

Everyone stared at Yolanda dumbly, and it was clear that their astonishment hadn't worn off.

Diana, on the other hand, held the acceptance letter and reread it with excitement. "It's actually real! Yolanda will be attending First Academy!"

Another moment of silence later, Alice rolled her eyes and said bitterly, "Diana, don't get too excited. With the way Yolanda is, she'll only embarrass our family when she enters First Academy." Philip came to his senses and frowned.

"You're right. Yolanda's neither smart nor competent. Why would Mr. Coleman choose her and give her an acceptance letter personally?"

Displeased, Diana glared at Philip. "That's where you're wrong, Philip. It's not like Yolanda can't really get into First Academy without your help.

"No matter how frustrated you are right now, Mr. Coleman did come by and ask Yolanda to enroll."

Though Diana was also astounded by that, the acceptance letter was in her hands. As such, she refused to treat Philip with deference. When she realized she could stand tall when she met with the wives of elite families now, she crowed about "Yolanda" without hesitation. Alice scoffed, "Diana, do you even believe what you're saying? Do you not know what your daughter is like?

"I'm sure she must have tricked Mr. Coleman and made him think she has unrealized talent. That's why he gave her the acceptance letter." A look of realization appeared on Philip's face as he immediately chimed in.

"That's right! Given how honorable Mr. Coleman is, he couldn't possibly have given Yolanda the acceptance letter if she didn't lie to him."

At his words, the Henderson family members instantly set their cold eyes on Yolanda.

They were convinced Harvey had been misled and couldn't believe he would invite her to attend First Academy. She had always been at the bottom of her class before going to juvie, and she had just been released. In an instant, their gaze toward Yolanda turned colder.

"Yolanda, go and apologize to Mr. Coleman now. Return the acceptance letter to him as well."

"Yeah! Are you not aware of your own limitations? If you're exposed right after enrolling and get thrown out, you won't be the only one humiliated. Our family will be disgraced too."

.

