

Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

- Chapter 709

Chapter 709

[684 words]

Dunstan was Yolanda's diehard fan. It was only natural for him to be on Yolanda's side. "The next time they show up, I'll throw them out!"

"The Cavanaughs have always been the same." Daniel, who was sitting on the other side, complained.

"I've met the Cavanaugh family's eldest daughter. She's extremely arrogant and deeply despises upstarts like me." Melina was also a victim.

"Lennox is no different. He might appear somewhat polite when dealing with people and circumstances, but his attitude and his tone of voice exude air that screams that he's better than everyone else and we're all lowly peasants.

"How ridiculous!"

"Lennox is the most influential man in Dunhill. How could he not be high and mighty?" Knox uttered as he took a mug of tea from Dunstan as well. He sipped on his tea as he was seated leisurely at the long table.

"When the Cavanaugh family was at its peak, even the government officials had to watch their words with Lennox."

After hearing what Knox had said, everyone who was present was shocked.

Even though Lennox's influence might not have fully extended to Riverdale, he still had a close relationship with the individuals from Creybia. If he was angered, it would be bad for Yolanda.

"If we really don't have much to choose from, what if you went and took a look at his condition, Ms. Henderson?" Daniel asked. "Since he's the titan of the Dunhill business faction, he might be useful in the future."

He wasn't worried that Yolanda wasn't able to deal with Lennox. It was just that he felt that Yolanda could've used this opportunity to treat him, and later absorb the Cavanaugh family's power as her own.

"Save it. Ms. Henderson had already gone there before this." Knox scoffed, going against what Daniel was saying.

"That old geezer was blind. He refused to let her treat him. If he truly regrets it now, why did he have to do what he did before?"

"For him to have no intentions to admit his mistakes and still exude that arrogant air all around like a stinky bully? That thought alone disgusts me. Also, if Lennox doesn't sincerely apologize to you by kneeling before you, don't treat him. Make him so anxious he'd rather

die."

Dunstan added to the chaos. He had also vowed to throw the Cavanaughs out if he were to see them again.

At the same time, in Cerulean Abode, Miranda was having her tea in the living room when Daphne ran in disheveled. Her hair was strewn everywhere.

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"Why are you so frantic? Where your manners?" Miranda placed the porcelain cup worth 500 thousand dollars down onto the table and

turned to Daphne. "Is she here yet?"

"Yolanda is too arrogant, Ms. Cavanaugh No matter how much I begged her, she refused to come. had even promised to pay ten times the consultation fee and have given her a 2 million dollar check, but she refused to relent."

Daphne disregarded her disheveled look and told Miranda frantically, "She was unfazed. She also said Mr. Cavanaugh should just sit and wait to die. How awful!

"I couldn't help but argue with her, then she got her subordinates to beat up the bodyguards I brought with me and chased us out."

Daphne said nothing about how arrogant and threatening she was toward Yolanda and had made Yolanda liable for all responsibility.

"What did you say?" Miranda slammed her hands down on the patio.

"Yolanda is just an insignificant, little doctor. How dare she be so unruly like this? Who did she think she was to stand up against us Cavanaughs? She's too much!

"Out of Riverdale, even if it's Creybia, it will only take us one sentence to finish off good-for-nothing peasants like her. It would be as easy as killing an ant!"

Miranda was so mad her face was flushed. The flame of anger in her eyes was almost solid.

The moment she was born, she had been the princess of the Cavanaugh family. Her subordinates had always been fully obedient to her.

No one has dared go against her commands and now, how dare a puny doctor have the audacity to overstep her boundaries a few times? She must die!

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Chapter 710

[573 words]

Rage had caused Miranda to lose her mind. She ordered Daphne immediately, "Call the State Medical Board now.

"Command them to shut down Yolanda's stupid clinic, get her detained, and send her to me!"

She took a deep breath and snarled, "I refused to believe that a puny doctor like her would be powerful enough to go against the Cavanaugh's."

"Wait." Just as Daphne was about to make the call, Lennox, with the help of his aid, came down from upstairs.

"Why aren't you resting in your room, Dad? You really don't have to worry about trivial matters like these."

Miranda went up and reached out to help hold Lennox.

After Russell and his team's assistance, Lennox's heart issues were slightly resolved. He looked better than he was in the morning.

"Yolanda's too arrogant and rude. I have to teach her a lesson."

"I have indeed exhibited angina symptoms. It does seem like that young Ms. Henderson isn't completely a fluke."

Lennox sat on the couch slowly with the help of Miranda. He was still very weak. The way he spoke was vastly different than how he was in the past.

"I think she's just spewing nonsense. She's just coincidentally right." Miranda was very reluctant to accept the truth.

"I still think doctors from small clinics like these are liars. They were not worth our trust at all.

"I, of course, didn't take her as a miracle doctor. I'll tell you, even in the entire Havarria, there's only less than a handful of proper traditional medicine doctors."

Then, Lennox's tone sank lower. "However, my condition is indeed not as good as it was before. Even if it was Dr. Smith's team, they couldn't give me a proper diagnosis.

"We did so many EKGs and CT scans, but there's still no proper diagnosis. We can't possibly forgo any possibility. If we were to burn all bridges with Yolanda due to ego, it might be more detrimental than we

think."

"Dad, you mean..." Miranda's face calmed down a little as she asked carefully.

"Remember this, my daughter. No matter how slim the chances are, having a sliver of it is always better than not having it at all. Life is like this, and so is the business world."

"I got it." Miranda lowered her head humbly but also felt a little unwilling.

"Do we just allow her to continue being so arrogant?"

"She did mention that I have half a month, right? If my condition were to worsen soon, it would mean that she

was still useful to us. We could just invite her to come over with a better attitude. That wouldn't be anything humiliating.

"However, if my condition not only did not worsen but improved for the better, that would prove that she's a nonsensical fraud. When that time comes, all we need to do is say one word and she will be taken care of."

Viciousness flashed in Lennox's eyes.

"If she dares cross the Cavanaughs, she'll have to pay painfully for it. I'll make sure Yolanda and Harold know what it means to regret their past actions deeply."

"You've thought of everything, Dad!" Miranda kept nodding and asked, "Do we just ignore her for now?"

"Ignore Yolanda for now." Lennox thought about it and added, "Draft up an agreement worth 100 million dollars for Harold."

Then, Lennox declared with malice and determination, "If my condition worsens, get him to bring Yolanda to see me, and give him this contract. If he doesn't know what's good for him, pass the agreement to the Henderson family in Dunhill."

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[823 words]

In the evening, Harold appeared at Willow Creek Clinic.

"Why are you here?" After finishing up the last patient, Yolanda noticed Harold, who was standing outside the door. She had no idea how long he had waited there for.

"Miranda's men came to me in the morning," Harold replied sheepishly.

"However, I chased them out. Miranda's assistant called me as well, to get me to bring you to the Cavanaugh Residence to treat Lennox, saying that this is the best opportunity for us Hendersons to become a first-class family."

"What did you say then?" Yolanda asked stoically.

"I rejected her." Harold shook his head with a grimace.

"Before that, I invited you over to treat him out of the kindness of my heart, and they treated us like we were frauds. How dare they demand for us to go to them again with just one command? How could they?"

Harold might have his edges smoothed out by hardships, but deep down, there was still dignity and grit left in him.

He couldn't pretend like nothing had happened after being humiliated by Lennox back at the Cavanaugh Residence.

"Also, I remember Miranda's assistant looking down on us so arrogantly. How dare a mere assistant pretend she's all that, haughtily step on me, and expect me to take the initiative to go to them, all willing and grateful?"

"They have truly underestimated me."

Harold then changed the topic abruptly. "I think the Cavanaughs will still come for you in the time being. You should be careful."

"Did you come all the way here just for this?"

"Yes." After hesitating for a while, Harold nodded.

"I thought you'd come to talk me into treating Lennox, since if I did manage to treat him, Henderson Group would get handsomely rewarded, wouldn't it?"

"I did want an order from Cavanaughs at some point, but when we went over to the Cavanaugh Residence, they showed us so much attitude. If I pretended that nothing had happened and licked their boots on my own accord, wouldn't that be too useless of me?"

Yolanda looked at Harold silently.

"I'm considered a failure to both my company and my family in this lifetime. I haven't really done anything substantial yet, but I have dignity." Harold grimaced.

"I don't think I'd have the right to rant to you as well, actually."

"Did you really come over just to say all of this?" Yolanda looked at how dejected Harold was and felt nothing.

Harold had become how he was at that moment probably because he was collateral damage in a family feud. But, most importantly, it was because of the choices he had made.

"Actually, no." Harold shook his head. "How did I not realize how capable you were last time?"

He was also clear that since there were already cracks in their relationship, it wouldn't be so easily repaired.

"I actually wanted to have dinner with you. Just the two of us."

Harold looked at Yolanda's apathetic face and quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand. Didn't you get first place in the Southdale Physics Competition? I want to celebrate with you."

"When you two were younger and either of you got full marks in your exams, I'd bring you out to a Westorian restaurant to celebrate."

Harold was right. When things weren't too busy with his company, he was still a decent father.

However, the celebration that he had mentioned was mostly only for Yvonne.

The original Yolanda had started having slipping grades since grade four and had become the problematic student every parent loathed.

"I don't have time." Yolanda's cold voice rang in Harold's ear.

"I see. I got it." He replied dejectedly.

"I really don't have time today. I already have plans." Yolanda watched Harold's reaction and smiled, but the smile never reached her eyes.

"Next time then."

In a five-star Westorian restaurant in Riverdale, Renee had arrived 30 minutes earlier than her appointment time.

She didn't wear a Havaria traditional costume today. Instead, she wore a strapped chestnut-colored dress with a lace shawl. The makeup on her face was exquisite and attractive.

She had also deliberately sprayed Serge Lutens' La Fille de Berlin behind her ears and wrists.

The table was covered by a thick, pure white tablecloth. The waiter had prepared two sets of Francian cutlery on the table beforehand and filled the tall glasses with premium mineral water.

Renee glanced at the time on her phone, and when the waiter was not looking, she threw a pill into the cup opposite her.

Gavin appeared within Renee's line of sight at 6.00 pm sharp.

He wore a fitting 3-piece suit today,

and even though it was just a normal design, it looked exquisite and expensive because Gavin's physique was better than that of an international male model.

When Renee saw Gavin walking toward her with a stern expression, her heart skipped a beat.

At that moment, she thought she would give up everything to get this man to smile for her.

She took a deep breath to suppress the turmoil in her heart and smiled at Gavin.
"You're here, Mr. Savage."

Gavin simply looked at her faintly as coldness exuded from his demeanor.

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Chapter 712

[732 words]

Renee might be completely won over by Gavin's looks, but she didn't forget her purpose today. She tried to suppress her overwhelming emotions and greeted

Gavin.

"I've chosen this restaurant deliberately so I hope the food pleases your tastebuds."

"Just spit it out." Gavin sat down and looked intently at Renee as he overpowered her with immense pressure.

"Don't be in such a hurry, Mr. Savage. I had very sincerely asked you out today."

No matter if Gavin was cold or aloof, Renee didn't care.

On the contrary, cold, aloof men more easily sparked her sense to dominate him.

"I know that currently, in Savage Group, other than you, your brother, Henry, also holds a lot of deciding power. But we all know clearly you're the only one who truly has the right to inherit the Savage Group amongst the younger generation in the Savage family.

"I think you'll need strong support to help you fight and win over the entire Savage Group."

Renee was very confident with what she was bringing to the table.

As long as they had gotten the Savage family's support, even if they had lost the duel, the Shaws and Serpent Alliance would still be able to return to Riverdale.

Even though the first thing that came to mind when Riverdale was mentioned would be the Titan Merchant Association, very few people know that the Savage family was also another formidable force in Riverdale, albeit hidden out of the public's eyes.

The combination of families who represented the Titan Merchant Association was no match for the Savage family's influence because the Savages had support in Creybia.

"I'm sure you've heard of our duel with the Titan Merchant Association, Mr. Savage. They had used despicable methods to win against us in that duel. Frankly, we're not satisfied with the results."

"You should admit defeat if you don't have relevant skills." Gavin's cold voice rang. "Your ace was killed. What audacity do you have to be unsatisfactory with the results?"

"I—"

Renee initially thought that, according to Gavin's personality, he wouldn't be interested in matters regarding the Titan Merchant Association. She didn't expect him to be so clear regarding the process and results of the duel.

"I told you. Don't waste my time." Gavin looked at his watch. "You have 10 more minutes."

Renee was panicking a little.

Gavin was more unfriendly than she had thought. The things she had initially prepared to say had no use at all.

Renee wanted to break down for

Gavin in detail the benefits of

partnering with the Serpent Alliance,

but according to how cold Gavin

was, she could only use her ultimate move.

"I'll be direct then, Mr. Savage. The Serpent Alliance's influence and assets are all over the world. We will need someone to inherit all of these in the future.

"My father only has one daughter-me. These assets will be inherited by my husband."

As Renee spoke, she took off her shawl and placed it on the table, revealing her delicate collarbone and the soft skin of her shoulders.

"As long as you say yes, I'm yours. I would do anything for you."

After Renee took off her shawl, she watched Gavin's expression as she moved slowly out of her seat and started leaning toward Gavin.

"The moment I laid eyes on you, Mr. Savage, I fell in love with you..."

She could already smell the pine scent from Gavin's body. Her heart skipped a beat. She took a deep breath and pretended to slip as she fell toward Gavin.

"Ahhh!" However, just as Renee was about to leap into Gavin's arms, she felt a sharp pain in her arm. She was yanked up forcefully and was stuck in midair.

"If you have trouble with balance, you should get yourself evaluated by the neurology department in the hospital. It might be a precursor of a stroke."

Yolanda grabbed Renee's arm and sneered unexpectedly calmly despite the coldness in her eyes.

"Yolanda?"

Renee flung Yolanda's hand away exasperatedly, pointed to her, and shrieked, "Why are you here? This is a member-based high-class restaurant. Who allowed you to come in?"

Renee acted like she had seen something filthy as she yelled, "Waiter, throw this fraud of unknown origin out!"

Yolanda was the reason she lost the

duel with Zach and others. If she could chop Yolanda up into pieces she definitely would. Now that she had seen Yolanda, to salvage her image before Gavin, she held in her

anger and for once, didn't take

matters into her own hands.

However, Yolanda was oblivious to all this as she took a seat right beside Gavin.

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Chapter 713

[440 words]

"You bitch!" Renee screeched in her heart but still had to maintain a smile on her face that she thought was elegant and said to Gavin, "Don't worry, Mr. Savage. I'll have her thrown out right away."

"She's here for me."

Gavin's eyes were deep, dark, and emotionless like a rippleless lake, but the words that he uttered struck Renee like lightning.

"What?" Renee was stunned.

At that time, a restaurant waiter had rushed to their table.

"What is it, Ms. Shaw?"

"It's nothing. You can be excused now," Gavin answered before Renee could. Then, he seemed to be reminded of something as he said to the waiter once more, "I'll have a caramel macchiato and a slice of tiramisu, please."

"I'm sorry, Sir, we don't serve caramel macchiato here..."

The waiter was in a dilemma. Francian restaurants usually only offer wine or sparkling water. They would never have caramel macchiato.

"If you don't serve it here, go out and buy it. Do I need to teach you how to run a business?" Gavin's expression was still stoic but his tone was domineering and didn't allow room for argument.

Yolanda looked at Gavin a little surprised, Gavin might look like a CEO, but he wasn't usually like this.

However, when she saw how colorful Renee's face was after that, she

immediately understood what Gavin was doing.

He was defending her position in front of Renee.

Even though she didn't really need to care about what nonsense Renee had spewed, Gavin didn't allow others to degrade Yolanda in his presence.

Gavin's words had surely dealt double the damage to self-centered women like Renee especially right after she had insulted Yolanda.

"How are you acquainted with such a ... bitch... woman, Gavin?"

Renee still felt like she was in a dream.

If not, how could the person she hated to her bones sit so casually beside the dream partner she had picked?

"I'll prepare those right away, sir!"

The waiter sensed the tense atmosphere and didn't want to be roped in, so he left as quickly as possible.

"She's my fiancée." Gavin reached

an arm

behind Yolanda and wrapped an her. "I'll never eat with

aoman without my fiancée."

"That's impossible!" Renee roared.

"You're lying to me! Even if you ret

me,

Savage, you don't have t

use excuses as ridiculous a

this."

How was that possible? Gavin was heaven's favorite. How could he be together

with an ugly, fat woman with no background?

Yolanda rode on the coattail of a

skilled sidekick to gain the right to

order Zach and the rest around How

dare she now become Gavin's

fiancee?

Renee felt a little lightheaded from being overwhelmed with emotions. She sat angrily in her seat and tried to calm herself down.

Yes, she needed to calm down.

She couldn't panic because of a lowly peasant.

"Are you testing me, Mr. Savage?"

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[764 words]

Renee took a deep breath and gave herself numerous pep talks in her heart.

Then, she forced a smile at Gavin and said, "I know people of your stature would need to put up an act to go through with the motions.

"Even after we get married, I won't get involved with you having other women by your side, as long as you don't parade them in my face, I won't mind them."

Renee felt like she was already being very gracious. She had lived overseas since she was young and was more open-minded when it came to matters like these. She could accept the presence of other women by Gavin's side and this, to her, should be the proper attitude a lawfully wedded wife should have.

If she wanted Gavin to be with her forever, this was the sacrifice she had to make. It was normal for excellent men to attract all kinds of women to his side. The moment she chose Gavin, she was clearly aware of that.

"However, Mr. Savage, please don't play such jokes on me. You can simply find a few models, or influencers and they are all okay. Testing me with such a lowly woman is insulting to both you and me."

Renee had unconsciously assumed the role of a character she had in her imagination. She then calmly opened her diamond-studded handbag, whipped out

a stack of Ambervalian dollars, and threw it at Yolanda.

"Okay, you can stop acting now. Take the money and fuck off."

Yolanda watched quietly as Renee performed. However, when Renee whipped out a stack of cash from her bag and threw it at her, Yolanda couldn't help but admire the ridiculousness of Renee's thought process.

Gavin hadn't even said anything to her, yet she had already filled in the blanks with the narrative in her head, putting herself in the fictional position of the future lady of the Savage family.

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?" Gavin frowned. "I'll make it clear to you once more. I will not partner with anyone."

"Yolanda is my fiancée. My future wife can and will only be Yolanda."

"Mr. Savage?"

Renee wanted to say something else but Gavin interrupted her. "Perhaps you're fond of jokes, but I, Gavin Savage, will never joke about my words."

"If you dare insult my fiancée in my presence one more time, there will no longer be any Shaw Group assets in Riverdale tomorrow onwards."

Renee was flabbergasted. Was Gavin for real?

He was serious about liking Yolanda and wanting to marry her, even though Yolanda was utterly useless?

Everything she had spent time and effort preparing today had ended up being a joke to Yolanda.

How could she bear to live this down?

"I can help you take back all of the decision-making power for Savage Group, Mr. Savage, and enter Savage Group into the international markets. I can also help you clear the path to the underworld. What can she give you?"

She refused to give up. Maybe when compared to aristocrats in Creybia, what she could bring to the table might not be very significant.

However, she couldn't accept it when Gavin was given a choice between her and Yolanda, he chose useless Yolanda who had nothing.

"Why would I need your help in something I can easily do myself?" Gavin scoffed coldly.

"Yolanda doesn't need to do anything for me to love her. You're useless to me."

Gavin's sentence dealt too much damage to Renee. She stared at Gavin unmovingly. She tried, but she couldn't find any clues on Gavin's face that would suggest that he was joking.

The waiter brought the caramel macchiato and tiramisu that Gavin ordered and placed it respectfully in front of Yolanda.

Yolanda was summoned to watch an interesting performance and suddenly, she felt a little hungry.

However, she didn't touch the treats

that were placed in front of her. Since Renee had already had so many blows dealt to her tonight, it shouldn't matter if she was dealt another one.

"Things here aren't yummy."

"What do you feel like eating? We'll head there right away."

Gavin paid no attention to Renee at all. Instead, all of his attention was occupied with Yolanda's every move.

"Chicken tenders at Titan Alley."

Yolanda stood up elegantly and shot Renee a cold look.

"You don't have a lot of time left in Riverdale, Ms. Shaw. Rather than wasting your time stealing another person's fiance, wouldn't it be better if you start thinking of a way to explain the situation to your father?"

"You're too much, Yolanda! You-"

Renee was about to curse at Yolanda when she felt Gavin's steely gaze on her.

She didn't dare to talk anymore.

Gavin meant what he said, and he was a man of his word.

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Chapter 715

[493 words]

Renee was still unable to wake up from this nightmare turn of events even after Gavin and Yolanda had left.

If everything had gone according to her plan, tonight was supposed to be the perfect night.

"Damn it! You should die, Yolanda!"

Renee swept everything on the table onto the ground. Porcelain shrapnel sliced her ankle, but she was completely unbothered by it.

No one could get away with insulting her so brazenly after completely destroying her plans!

She swore to make Yolanda wish she was better off dead before she left Riverdale,

Renee, who was filled with hatred, whipped out her phone and dialed a number.

"You! Investigate and give me information on Yolanda's address, usual activity areas, and the people around her. I want all of her information in an hour."

When Yolanda and Gavin got out of the hotel, Flynn's car was already waiting at the door.

"Where are we heading to, Mr. Savage?"

Flynn automatically disregarded Yolanda's presence, but he didn't bad mouth Yolanda today.

Firstly, it was because Yolanda had helped him big time the other time. Also, compared to the bitch that was Renee, he felt that Yolanda was more pleasing to the eye.

"Titan Street. For chicken tenders."

Gavin looked at Yolanda and smiled. Even if he didn't like the greasy smell of fast food, as long as Yolanda liked it, he would go with her.

"Chicken tenders?"

Flynn was flabbergasted. Then, he quickly came back to his senses. This must be Yolanda's request.

Gavin would never eat junk food like this.

"Don't you think that fast food is unhealthy, Mr. Savage?"

He glared at Yolanda with displeasure through the rearview mirror. It was clear that he thought that she was a bad influence.

"Shut up and drive."

Gavin knocked on the front seat a few times. No matter how unhappy Flynn was, he could only suck it up and drive.

"What mission did you send him to do the other day?"

Yolanda was suddenly reminded of the incident Flynn had met with the other day.

"To intercept a document." Gavin paused and added, "Henry sent those people, attempting to delay Flynn."

"And I bumped into it accidentally."

Yolanda's smile was evident in her voice. She raised her voice

purposefully so Flynn could hear her and said, "You have to thank me because you were able to finish your mission."

"You said you bumped into this accidentally, so why are you so smug about it?"

Flynn was so mad his face was flushed.

In the end, he muttered dejectedly, "Thank you. Happy now?"

Yolanda smiled quietly.

She thought of the days before her rebirth. Back then, she also liked annoying

Flynn. However, he wasn't as lively as he was right now.

At least, Flynn didn't dare talk back to Yulia like this.

Flynn didn't know about her true identity at the moment, so as they interacted, she was pleased to not discover any stress on the other party.

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Yolanda felt like her rebirth wasn't something entirely bad. The heavens probably wanted to give her a second chance to experience life she had never experienced before.

It didn't seem too bad!

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Chapter 716

[670 words]

An hour later, an ordinary-looking car entered the underground garage in a villa on the outskirts of Riverdale. The people in the vehicle took the elevator straight to the second floor of the villa.

This villa was of a foreign design. The rooms on the second floor were all broken through to make it into a banquet hall that could fit a few dozen people.

At that time, well-dressed ladies and men were swaying their bodies with the rhythm of the music, however, Renee, who held a champagne glass in her hand and was seated on the couch, was not enjoying herself at all.

Even though two handsome male models were serving her, she felt that her bad mood was not lifted.

"Come join us, Ms Shaw!"

Her friends who had come with her from overseas were immersed and were having a lot of fun. They saw how miserable Renee was and tried to cheer her up.

"There's no point sulking over a bitch. We can just get someone to finish her off before we leave."

"But the sidekick that follows Yolanda around is too skillful. Even Windchaser wasn't a match for him."

Someone else was worried that Yolanda might be too difficult to get rid of.

"He is just a sidekick. Could he fight against 100 men?"

A lady who wore a white mini-skirt sauntered toward Renee.

Her name was Anna Zanetti. She followed Boris and had come from Creybia with Judas, Jean, and others. She didn't know why she was invited by Renee to party at the villa under her name.

"I've gotten people to spread the news of Windchaser being killed, Ms. Shaw. Say, if Crimson Clan found out that their favorite apprentice was killed by a nobody, how would they react?" Renee narrowed her eyes.

She placed her glass down and pondered for a while.

"Are you suggesting that we finish Yolanda off by using Crimson Clan?"

"That's right."

"I've had it all investigated, Ms. Shaw." A man with a dark grey suit walked into the banquet hall.

"Yolanda is still a student of First Academy, but she has spent most of her time recently in her clinic called Willow Creek Clinic. She is a part of the Henderson family, which is a branch family of the Henderson family in Creybia.

"However, the main family had given up on them a few years back. Sometime before this, she must have done something wrong since she was chased out of the Henderson household.

"The Henderson family shouldn't be too concerned about if she is alive or dead. As for people around Willow Creek Clinic, they are insignificant.

"Yolanda is Mr Gavin Savage's fiancée by name. However, only a small bunch of people who are in frequent contact with the Savage family know about this. The two of them don't really spend time together, and Mr. Savage doesn't have people protecting her."

After hearing what her subordinate told her, Anna smiled and said to Renee, "Looks like this Yolanda doesn't really have any background. As long as you kill off the annoying Elleven, whatever you want to do to Yolanda can be done by just one sentence uttered from you."

"Let's wait and see what Crimson Clan says first." Renee smiled coldly.

"Who does that bitch normally interact with?"

"Sharon, Winnie, and also Yvonne. These people interact very often with her."

"Send someone to keep an eye on them and wait for my instructions." Menace flitted across Renee's face as she barked her orders.

"That bitch not only killed Windchaser, and disrupted my father's plans, but she also snatched the man I'm interested in. I can't let go of this anger if I don't kill her."

As for Gavin, Renee didn't care for him at all. After she killed Yolanda, she'd leave, Riverdale immediately and head overseas. Gavin wouldn't be able to have a chance to avenge Yolanda even if he wanted to when she was on her home turf.

"However, Ms. Shaw, it's not wise to completely rely on Crimson Clan to do

something. What if they're not able to come to Riverdale so quickly? That would mean that you can't take revenge anymore."

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Chapter 717

[622 words]

Anna saw the murderous intent on Renee's face and reminded her kindly, "What if the assassination didn't work, and you attracted trouble to yourself? It's not worth it."

"You don't have to worry about this, Ms. Zanetti. Since I've gotten that bitch investigated, I'll be sure to not rely fully on someone else to get the job done.

"My father has already sent the overseas' top four boxing kings to help me. They'll be arriving in Riverdale soon."

"The top four boxing kings?" Anna asked enthusiastically. "Are you referring to the top four of the World Boxing Championship?"

"That's right. My dad has spent a fortune hiring them to help me." Renee nodded. Her tone was a little smug.

"Mr. Shaw is really well connected, huh?" When Anna heard that Cayden had hired the top four boxing kings, she was a little surprised.

She looked at Renee, who was smug, and said flatteringly, "Right now, the top four boxing kings don't really engage in fights anymore. I heard that a certain Creybia family spent 5 billion dollars to invite one of them to be a bodyguard and they failed.

"With the top four boxing kings and the Crimson Clan, Yolanda is surely done for. She can't escape with these people fighting her. As for her little sidekick, it'll be hard for him to fight so many people all at once.

"No matter how skilled he is, he couldn't possibly fight all four top boxers and the experts at Crimson Clan." Anna smiled and added, "Ms. Shaw, maybe you don't even need to leave Riverdale this time.

"With the help of these experts, even if you tear the agreement apart, what can those people at Titan Merchant Association do?"

She and Boris didn't care about underworld forces like Serpent Alliance, but the Shaws were still a useful pawn for now. This was why she had attended Renee's party today.

"Ms. Zanetti, I have something I'd like your help with."

Renee was a little giddy from all the flatter from Anna, but she didn't lose her head.

"Last time, we lost in the duel. So right now, if I were to do something to Yolanda, I'm afraid to suffer the repercussions from different official parties.

I'd hope for Mr. Caldwell to be able to help defend the Serpent Alliance. When we're finally rooted in Riverdale, we'll be Mr. Caldwell's biggest support here!"

"Mr. Caldwell sent me here today to represent his support for you. Not only Mr. Caldwell, but Malcolm from the martial arts association will also stand with you.

"The Henderson family that Yolanda

was from is not even in the same social circle as the Hansens and Seinfelds. She's a forgotten pawn that was chased out of her home. If you want to kill her, it won't even be considered a violation of the previous agreement.

"Also, Mr. Caldwell will also be very happy to see Yolanda be miserable."

"Mr. Caldwell wants her to be miserable?" Renee asked curiously. "She dared to cross Mr. Caldwell?"

"Previously, because of her, Mr. Caldwell's antique shop had

suffered at least a billion dollars of losses. Mr. Caldwell, with his social stature of course, couldn't be too calculative with such a punyo character, but if he continued to allow her to do what she wanted, it would still affect his mood."

Anna felt that Yolanda really brought it upon herself. Of anyone she could have crossed, she had crossed Boris.

If Boris wanted her dead, it would be as easy as ABC. It would be like killing an ant.

No matter how unwilling Yolanda was, she had no room for retaliation at all.

The most glorious moment of

Yolanda's life was probably in the duel against the Serpent Alliance.

Sadly, because of her ego, she

would have to give up her life. How foolish.

"I see. She has crossed Mr. Caldwell. She deserves to die!"

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[563 words]

Renee heard what Anna had said, and her eyes gleamed. Her initial hesitation

was gone. "I'll help Mr. Caldwell oppress her well and hard. I'll make sure she dies a painful death."

"Ms. Shaw, you're one clever woman." Anna lifted her wine glass and raised it at Renee.

"Wishing for all your heart's desires to be fulfilled, Ms. Shaw!"

"Lance!" Renee called out to Lance Pikeson, her subordinate who came in to report about Yolanda previously.

"Yes, ma'am."

"The Wrights, Hansens, and all the other related families are off limits. As for Yolanda and her sidekick, don't let any of them go before we leave Riverdale!

"Go inform all our forces hiding in Riverdale. When the top four boxing kings arrive, support them fully. Finish off Yolanda and her little sidekick!

"I want the whole Riverdale to know the outcome of crossing me, Renee Shaw, and the Serpent Alliance."

"Yes, ma'am!" Lance nodded and responded affirmatively, "I'll arrange for that right away."

"Also, when you do these things, remember to not alert the Savages." Renee didn't think that Yolanda meant too much to Gavin. However, just in case, they needed to act when Gavin wasn't paying attention.

"Don't worry, Ms. Shaw. The Savages are busy with Josona projects at the moment. Mr. Savage wouldn't have time to dote on some woman." Lance was confident with the rest of the arrangement.

"Please rest assured. With the assistance Mr. Shaw had sent over, together with experts from Crimson Clan, Yolanda is done for, for sure."

"Very well. You may be excused." Renee nodded in satisfaction.

Initially, Renee wanted to partner with Gavin to go against the other forces in Riverdale, but her efforts were in vain.

Now that she was going to make Yolanda suffer, it was not only to release her anger. It was also to stifle the morale of Zach and the rest.

If it weren't for Yolanda's sidekick, Elleven, Zach and the rest could never have won in the duel.

If she killed Yolanda and Elleven, and

if Zach and the rest wanted her to take responsibility, it would be a great time for her to make the agreement ineffective. Riverdale could still be theirs!

"You initially had a sliver of hope to live, Yolanda, but you chose to go against me." Renee smiled menacingly. "If that's so, die, then."

...

Just as Renee was discussing with the rest about how to kill Yolanda off, Yolanda

and Gavin were at Titan Alley eating chicken tenders.

"I'll be more busy recently." Gavin very lovingly laid out napkins for Yolanda for her to clean her hands after eating the chicken tenders.

"You gotta watch out for Renee. As

long as she is still in Riverdale, she could still be out to get you. However, no matter where I am, as long as you reach out to me I'll show up as soon as I can."

"Are you worried for me?" Yolanda bit into the chicken tenders and

used the napkins Gavin had prepared for her. Then, she also fed Gavin some chicken tenders and

giggled as she watched him helplessly take a bite.

"Yes." This time, Gavin looked at her solemnly. "I'm worried.

"I know you can handle this, but I'm still worried."

Even if he knew that Yolanda could fight alone against 100 people and that no one in Riverdale could harm her, he was still worried.

Even when he was in the same place as Yolanda, even if they met often, he still couldn't help but worry for her and think of her.

"I got it."

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[735 words]

Yolanda felt like her ears were burning slightly.

After rebirth, Gavin's capabilities of sweet-talking her had tremendously improved.

"You as well. I don't want to experience that nightmare once more."

Both Yolanda and Gavin knew what 'nightmare' she was referring to. The both of them held each other's hands tightly below the table, sharing mutual understanding.

"When you need me, I'll come right away, no matter when, no matter where."

Yolanda went back to her villa and received a call from Zach.

The news he had gotten was similar to what Gavin had told her.

"Cayden has hired the top four boxing kings to come to Riverdale. I reckoned he did that to teach you and Elleven a lesson. There is some news from Crimson Clan recently as well.

"I heard that three of the top five Crimson Clan experts are on their way to Riverdale," Zach analyzed meticulously.

"Ember, Nash Orden, and Reaper were like brothers to Windchaser. After learning that Elleven had killed Windchaser, they would surely not let this go easily.

"These three have similar levels of capabilities with Windchaser. If they go one- on-one with Elleven, they would be no match for Elleven, but if they were to attack all at once, it would be difficult for you and Elleven to escape."

Zach was clear of Yolanda and Elleven's capabilities. However, no matter how skillful one might be, one wouldn't be able to endure the attacks of a few experts all at once, especially if they were exacted by assassins from Crimson Clan.

"These people are pretty expensive, huh?" Yolanda smiled faintly. "The Shaws were preparing to go bankrupt to make sure me and Elleven got killed?"

"If they could take root in Riverdale, they could gain more than 10 billion dollars in profit. To the Shaws, you and Elleven are blocking their path to success. Of course, they'd want to get rid of you as soon as possible."

As Zach spoke, he paused a little before continuing. "Besides that, I'm very sure the reason they're so haughty about it this time has something to do with Creybia. Guess how many people in Creybia want you dead, Yolanda?"

"Boris Caldwell is one of them, for sure," Yolanda replied. She was unbothered.

If she had to include the people who wanted her dead before she was reborn, that number would be humongous.

of

"I really admire you. That's the top four boxing kings and the backbone Son Clan we're talking about, and you're still so calm about it." Zach sighed on the other end of the call.

"I'll arrange for people to be stationed around Willow Creek Clinic to protect all of you. They won't appear on a daily basis and will not affect the clinic's normal business.

"The leader of this troop is Darren Wright. He's from my inner circle. Just go to him if something happens."

Zach was afraid that Yolanda would reject him. After he was done speaking, before Yolanda could respond, he hung up.

didn't reject Zach's

Yolanda didr

kindness since she wasn't the only one in Willow Creek Clinic. Other than Dunstan, Derek, and the rest who worked there regularly, there was still Serena, and Kieran, who was still unconscious.

Even with Raven and Jamie there, their fighting capabilities would not be able to compare to professional assassins.

The next day, Serena was preparing lunch for the people in the clinic as usual when she said, "Yolanda, I'm planning to go back to my rented place to grab a few sets of clothes to change. I'm not sure if I'll be back in time to make dinner.

"If I don't make it back in time, please just order takeout."

"Don't worry, it's fine if you don't come back at night as well, Mrs. Morrison."

Yolanda remembered what Zach had said and figured that the bodyguards from the Wright family would probably arrive at Willow Creek Clinic tonight.

She looked at Raven and the rest who were working hard in front and clapped her hand to get their attention. Everyone was quiet.

"The clinic has not had rest days for a long time. We'll close this afternoon. You guys can have a half-day break."

"Why are we suddenly taking a break, Ms. Henderson?" Dunstan asked curiously. "The clinic won't be open this afternoon?"

Because of the uniqueness of the clinic, since Dunstan had come to Willow Creek Clinic, he had not taken any breaks at all.

"Yes. Everyone, go back and rest. Come back to work first thing tomorrow morning."

Yolanda looked around at the rest and asked, "Any questions?"

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[534 words]

"No!" Everyone shook their heads as they started making plans for their free afternoon.

"Ms. Henderson, I'm free this afternoon," Jamie said quietly as she approached Yolanda. "Could you teach me that punching technique you used when you beat me up earlier?"

Despite being Xavier's daughter, Jamie had always been inconsistent with her martial arts training. That was why her skills were weaker than even the intermediate apprentices at the Eternal Clan.

When she saw how skilled Yolanda was at such a young age, she couldn't help but feel envious.

"That technique is challenging, and you'll need solid fundamentals to do it. It's not something you can master in just a few days. Are you sure you want to learn it?" Yolanda cautioned.

"Yes, I really do!" Jamie wanted to improve her skills to impress Xavier, especially since no one at the Eternal Clan pushed her hard enough during training.

"I work at Willow Creek Clinic anyway, so you can teach me whenever you have time."

"If you're serious about learning, I can teach you. But I'm not like Viktor and the others, so I won't go easy on you if you slack off."

"That's fine by me!" Jamie was quite enthusiastic about this; she wanted to start training in the backyard right after dinner.

Yolanda closed the clinic and headed to the yard with Jamie. While assigning Jamie her first exercise, she pulled out 500 dollars from her wallet and handed it to Elleven. "Do you want tacos for dinner?"

Elleven hesitated instead of reaching for the money.

"We could order delivery, right?" Jamie, who had just taken her stance in the center of the yard, leaned over at the mention of tacos. "Or we could eat at Mr. Knox's place."

"Did I say you could move?" Yolanda gave Jamie a stern look. "You'll do that for another thirty minutes."

"Alright..." Jamie sulked as she returned to her stance.

"I should stay here while you're in the yard." Elleven pursed his lips. Though he was not sure of Yolanda's plan, he knew Renee's people might try to attack her. He needed to protect her.

"If you don't leave, how will they come in?" Yolanda smiled. She winked at Elleven with her back? facing Jamie. Elleven caught on quickly, so he took the money and vanished through the yard entrance.

As soon as he left, dozens of dark figures emerged from around Willow Creek Clinic. Elleven moved incredibly fast, and the shadows immediately pursued him as he departed.

With the place closed, the usually bustling clinic fell silent. The front door was locked, and only Yolanda, Jamie, and the unconscious Kieran in the side room remained in the backyard.

"Straighten your arms and lift your head up! Your fundamentals are terrible!" Yolanda watched Jamie's form white shaking her head. Even for someone who did not train diligently, Jamie's basics seemed unusually poor for someone who was Xavier's child.

Jamie struggled more than expected. She was surprised by Yolanda's strict standards.

"Since this is my first lesson, could we maybe start slower, Ms. Henderson?" Jamie really wanted to learn martial arts from Yolanda, She practically treated Yolanda as Ker mentor already since she knew only Yolanda could properly train her.

But Yolanda had started with such intense training that Jamie could barely keep up.

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Chapter 721

[548 words]

"Take a five-minute break, then we'll continue." Yolanda noticed Jamie's legs trembling uncontrollably and decided not to push further.

It was Jamie's first day of training, and Yolanda just wanted to assess her capabilities. Besides, if her predictions were correct, she would not have time to teach any actual techniques today.

"God... I'm dying!" Jamie collapsed onto the ground without caring how she looked.

"This intensity doesn't even qualify as beginner level." Yolanda watched Jamie fanning herself with her tongue out. She found it amusing. It reminded her of the white Papillon she had while living with the Hoffmans.

"This isn't even beginner level?" Jamie nearly fainted at those words. "Ms. Henderson, did you train like this when you were younger?"

"It was much harder than what you're doing now." Yolanda's four mentors were all eccentric characters who had subjected her to hellish training from day one. But she got used to it, and she had found it interesting rather than difficult.

Jamie stuck out her tongue and fell silent. Perhaps from exhaustion, her eyelids grew heavy as sleep began to overtake her.

At that moment, over twenty people in black clothing and caps silently infiltrated Willow Creek Clinic's backyard. Upon spotting Yolanda, they immediately surrounded her and Jamie.

"Ms. Henderson? What's going on?" Jamie's drowsiness vanished instantly as she stared bewildered at the menacing figures. She even thought this was part of Yolanda's training.

"Isn't this a bit extreme for day one?"

"Yolanda, today is your last day! Any final words?" The leader of the group was Lance Pikeson, who had reported Yolanda's movements to Renee yesterday. He held a dagger, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"If you're not the people hired by Ms. Henderson, who sent you?" Regaining her composure, Jamie quickly scrambled to her feet and took a defensive stance beside Yolanda.

Yolanda looked at Lance approaching her and smirked

slightly as if she had anticipated his

arrival. Your people have been.

watching this area for so long. Looks like you're finally taking your ce."

"If you knew you were being watched, why let your sidekick

leave?" Lance paused, then looked at her condescendingly. "You must have a death wish walking into your own demise."

He had never met anyone like Yolanda who could remain so calm in the face of death. She had even

away her only protection to buy food. It seemed incredibly foolish to him.

"If he hadn't gone shopping, would you have acted so quickly?" Yolanda said with a cold smile. "I don't have time to deal with pawns like you. Let's end this quickly!"

"Such big words!" Lance clapped and said mockingly, "Without your sidekick, you're nothing. How dare you speak so arrogantly?"

"Besides, he's probably surrounded by dozens of my men right now. Don't expect him to come save you!"

"Do you think you can defeat Elleven with just dozens of men?" Yolanda's expression remained unchanged.

"What an idiot. Even though these dozens aren't as skilled as top assassins, they're all well-trained fighters. With that many against one, he's as good as dead!"

"And even if your sidekick somehow escapes, it won't matter. He's your loyal servant. If we capture you and threaten him, he'll have no choice but to surrender!"

Lance grew increasingly smug. His eyes were gleaming with excitement. "Now it's just you and that useless Yate girl in this yard. Let's see who can save you now!"

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Chapter 722

[514 words]

"What do you really want? Let me tell you, Riverdale is Eternal Clan territory. I'm calling my uncle right now!" Jamie frantically pulled out her phone, only to discover that the usually full-signal backyard had no bars at all.

"Hah, I already blocked all signals in this area. Your phone's useless now!" Lance came prepared. He wasn't about to let Yolanda and the others call for help.

"Ms. Henderson, I'll hold them off. You should run!" Jamie knew Yolanda was skilled, but facing over twenty assassins was pushing it. If Yolanda could escape, she could bring back reinforcements.

"Cut the stupid act. Neither of you is going anywhere!" Lance impatiently waved his hand at his men. "Capture them both and wait for Ms. Shaw's orders!"

"Yes, sir!" Following Lance's command, the well-trained assassins drew their machetes and closed in on Yolanda and Jamie.

"Ms. Henderson!" Jamie screamed, but Yolanda covered her mouth and quickly pulled her back a few steps.

The assassins thought Yolanda was trying to escape and immediately chased after her.

But when Yolanda dragged Jamie to the side room's corridor, she untied a rope from the crimson pillar. A large net studded with iron spikes fell from above, trapping half of the twenty-plus assassins beneath it. Their screams filled the air.

"What is this?" Lance barely managed to stop in time. He nearly got caught in the net himself.

Immediately after, countless dart weapons shot out from the west wing. It sent the remaining assassins into chaos as they scrambled to defend themselves.

The dart weapons came from such

tricky angles, and the assassins

were so focused on capturing Yolanda that no one had been prepared. Now, the yard's traps had thrown them into disarray and crippled their attack.

"How are there traps in the yard?" Lance furiously stared at Yolanda and Jamie standing in the corridor. Jamie was equally confused as she had no idea that Yolanda had set up traps in the backyard.

"Traps are for catching rats like you," Yolanda said coolly. She played with a dart in her hand.

Though she could fight a hundred

men alone, she preferred using more

efficient methods that would not dirty her clothes. Besides, these assassins Renee had bulk-ordered were too weak to be worth her

personal attention.

"Damn it! You were prepared!" Lance finally understood why Yolanda had been so confident.

"How dare you use traps against us!" Lance cursed in pain at seeing half his assassins taken down. "That's so underhanded!"

"You bring assassins to kill me, then accuse me of being underhanded?" Yolanda said with a snicker. "Are all of Renee's people as shameless as she is?"

"How dare you insult Ms. Shaw! You're dead! Don't think taking down my men means you'll escape!" Though Lance only had five men left, he was still sure Yolanda could not get away.

"Without your sidekick Elleven, you're nothing but trash. And our remaining men are more than enough to deal with you!" As he spoke, Lance pulled out a handgun.

He had preferred not to use it since the noise would definitely alert the authorities. But capturing Yolanda was now the priority, so he could not afford to care about that anymore.

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Chapter 723

[625 words]

"You may have your tricks and traps, but how do they measure up against my gun? What else have you got? Run out of moves, haven't you? Hahaha....."

Lance gripped his gun tight while laughing maniacally. "Since you're fighting to the death anyway, there's no need to keep you alive. I'll put a bullet through your head and send the photo back to Ms. Shaw!"

Just as Lance finished speaking, he heard several muffled impacts of bullets entering flesh. The previously smug Lance watched in horror as his remaining five men silently collapsed, each with a red dot between their eyes.

"Silenced guns?"

Lance turned around in terror, only to see a group of people entering the yard. They were wearing martial arts robes. The group consisted of both men and women. The word "Wright" was sewn in cursive on each of their robes.

Their leader was a burly middle-aged man with a cigarette dangling from his mouth. His rough demeanor and bearing gave him that rugged look. Unlike the contemptuous look on his face, the two women in their twenties beside him had eyes cold as ice.

Yolanda sized up the rugged middle-aged man. She was guessing this must be Zach's trusted contact, Darren Wright.

"These people are under my protection. How dare you pathetic small-timers challenge the Wright Legion?" The rugged man spat out his cigarette while looking at Lance with disdain. "Surrender while you can."

"Darren Wright?" Lance's eyes darkened. "Did the Wrights actually call you back from Creybia?"

He knew Darren as the leader of Zach's covert unit who had been stationed in Creybia.

"Since you've heard of my reputation, you know what I'm capable of. Put down your weapon unless you're asking for death."

Darren surveyed the yard, noting the darts and nets on the ground before casting a dismissive glance at Yolanda. In his view, only the weak relied on tricks. While they might work against Lance's mediocre men, Yolanda would have died a hundred times over against real experts.

Yolanda noticed his contempt but remained silent. She sensed this ambush was not over; she could feel an intense murderous intent in the air.

"Hah, surrender? In your dreams!" Lance retorted defiantly, "Even with you and the Wright Legion, you're no match against who Ms. Shaw brought..."

Before Lance could finish, one of the cold-eyed women beside Darren sent him flying with a kick. Lance's body slammed into a pillar of the west wing. He let out a cry of pain as he crumpled to the ground.

"Renee must be out of her mind to send weaklings like you over for an ambush!"

Darren looked around the yard at the assassins, none of whom could stand against them, and clicked his tongue in boredom. Was Zach

wasting his talents by calling ne

him

back from Creybia for these weak men?

Also, if Zach had brought him back a week earlier, they would not have needed outsiders to deal with the Serpent Alliance.

Darren did not think much of Windchaser. How strong could he be if a nobody actually killed him? It seemed like Havarria's List of Top Assassins was all hype and not worth believing.

He glanced at Yolanda again and wondered how this young lady dared to put on airs. She clearly had no idea what she was up against.

"Renee's people are all useless! Did you actually think you guys could target Riverdale? Keep dreaming. Before he could finish, a gust of

wind swept through the yard

followed by a flash of movement as a figure charged at Darren with a sword.

Darren jerked in surprise, quickly drawing his blade to block. With a resounding clang, the sword met the blade in a shower of sparks.

The impact of the sword energy sent Darren stumbling back over ten steps. As he finally steadied himself, he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Nash Orden?"

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Chapter 724

[553 words]

A figure appeared before everyone wearing a red dress, veil, and scarf. While others did not recognize them, Yolanda knew this was Nash Orden. He was the Crimson Clan's top assassin, second only to Windchaser.

Despite Nash's feminine attire, he was actually a man. Ever since Yolanda had known of Nash, he had always dressed as a woman.

His voice was high-pitched like a woman's. And with his veil hiding his Adam's apple and half his face, most people would first assume he was female.

Both Nash and Windchaser were disciples of Solomon Vale, the head of the Crimson Clan. But Nash's style was completely different from Windchaser's.

His swordplay was eerily unpredictable. Combined with his ghostlike appearance, he sent chills down people's spines before the fight even began.

Darren was completely outmatched against Nash. Just as he regained his footing, Nash's sword came at him again.

In the blink of an eye, they exchanged over ten moves. Darren was only able to dodge desperately. He was too powerless to launch counterattacks. "Damn it!"

The two cold-eyed women beside Darren rushed in with their swords to help, but they proved even less of a match than their leader. Within five minutes, all three lay defeated under Nash's sword. They were unable to fight back.

"Screw this!"

"You piece of trash!"

Nash withdrew his sword. Standing in the center of the yard with his hands behind his back, he looked down at Darren and the others with a cold smile. "So this is all the Wright Legion amounts to!"

"Don't you dare insult the Wright Legion!" Darren rose in fury. He was struggling to stand for another fight. But before he could make a move, Nash kicked him away.

Nearby, Lance, who had suffered at Darren's hands earlier, couldn't help but feel delighted at seeing Darren's miserable state. He totally forgot about his own injuries.

"Kill them all, and leave no one alive! Everyone, attack!" At Darren's command, the entire Wright Legion charged at Nash with their swords drawn.

Facing more than ten attackers, Nash remained completely calm.

His footwork was elusive, and his sword strikes came from impossible angles. Despite having an overwhelming advantage, he did not rush to kill them. Instead, he toyed with these worthless opponents like a cat playing with mice.

The Wright Legion was gradually defeated, with all of them severely wounded.

Even at this moment, Darren had not forgotten his mission. He desperately rushed to Yolanda and Jamie's side while holding his blade up to shield them. "Run, now!"

"Nobody's going anywhere!" Lance grinned viciously. He pointed at Yolanda while shouting at Nash. "Kill them! Quick!"

"You fool, why aren't you running?" Darren was shocked to see Yolanda not only refusing to escape but stepping out from behind him. "Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

"How would I possibly be killed by someone like him?" Yolanda laughed softly and snatched Darren's blade in one smooth motion before taking two quick steps toward Nash.

"He can't hurt me with this level of swordplay!"

"You idiot! You'll get us all killed!"

Darren cursed in rage. "Even me and

my men aren't a match for him;

you're just rushing to your death now! Why would Mr. Wright have us protect a fool like you?

"Nash is a legendary martial arts

master! He could kill you as easily as

swatting a fly!" Darren and his men

stared at Yolanda like she was insane. They cursed her reckless overconfidence.

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Chapter 725

[550 words]

Those people from the Wright Legion felt Yolanda had no right to face Nash in combat at all. Her current bravado would only lead to humiliation and a worse

death.

"How would you like to die?" Nash looked at Yolanda standing before him. Excitement was palpable in his voice. "Shall I behead you or cut your tendons and let you die slowly in agony?"

Nash stared at Yolanda with interest. It had been long since he had seen someone unafraid of death. Her appearance sparked his curiosity.

"Yolanda, run! How will we face Mr. Wright if you die?" Behind Yolanda, Darren and his men shouted in desperate fury. Their injuries were too severe, so they could only watch helplessly as she seemed to walk to her death.

"I can kill you in one move." Yolanda raised Darren's blade slowly. This weapon, which no one in the Wright Legion except Darren could lift, felt too light in her hands.

"Hah! Nonsense!" Nash dismissed Yolanda entirely. To him, her bold words were merely one last attempt to save herself from death.

"Since you're so eager to die, I'll grant your wish!"

Before Nash could finish speaking, Yolanda had already made her move. No one saw her movement clearly. In the next instant, her blade was at Nash's throat.

When Elleven fought Windchaser, it took just one move. In that case, why would Yolanda give Nash any chance to retaliate when she was fighting against him?

A deathly silence fell over the yard.

Both Lance's group and the Wright Legion under Darren stared at the center of the yard in shock. None had imagined Yolanda could determine the fate of the Crimson Clan's top assassin in a single move.

Even Nash himself had not expected that his life would fall into the hands of this unremarkable young woman in less than a second.

"Who... are you?" Nash's voice came out hoarse.

"What are you waiting for?" Yolanda ignored Nash and turned to Darren's men. "Do I have to handle him myself?"

Darren snapped out of his daze at Yolanda's voice. He struggled to his feet. After knocking Nash unconscious with a blow to the head, he called for his men to bring some rope.

After securing all of Renee's people, the Wright Legion took medicine from the clinic to stop their bleeding. Under Darren's orders, they cleaned the backyard to remove all traces of blood.

By the time they finished restoring the yard, they were exhausted. Then the smell of tacos hit them. Darren

swallowed hard and looked at his "Damn, who the hell is this

men

young lady?"

While the Wright Legion was recovering over tacos at Willow Creek Clinic, Miranda burst into Henderson Group with her family's bodyguards.

She had not bothered dressing up today, so she was wearing just a simple dark grey business suit. Yet even this plain outfit by her standards still cost over 100 grand.

Behaving like she owned the place, Miranda marched through the building with her guards. She even told them to rough up Henderson Group's security guards on the way.

She headed straight for the elevator and rode it to the president's office on the top floor. She then kicked the door open.

Harold had been doing some paperwork at his desk. Hearing the noises, he looked up at the door with a frown.

"What's this about?" His displeasure was clear since Miranda had gone too far.

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Chapter 726

[486 words]

Miranda paid no attention to Harold's anger. She let out a cold laugh and strode up to his desk. "Harold Henderson, how dare you act all high and mighty before me and the Cavanaughs?"

"Why didn't you bring Yolanda to our house when I told you to? Why didn't you answer any of my calls? You must be tired of living!"

Hostility was evident on Miranda's face. Harold had always groveled before her and her father Lennox like a servant. Now that he had stopped being so obedient, it infuriated her.

Lennox's worsening condition might require Yolanda's treatment. If it were not for that, Miranda would have had her guards break Harold's legs to teach him a lesson.

"Ms. Cavanaugh, if you're here about business deals, I'm happy to discuss them. But for other matters, I must decline." Harold's expression remained composed despite her aggression.

"I won't be able to help you if you're here about bringing Yolanda to treat Mr. Cavanaugh! Not even if you threaten to terminate our other contracts!"

"When it comes to personal matters, I'll serve the Cavanaughs however you want. But I can't make decisions for Yolanda!"

"She's your daughter, and you claim you can't control her?" Miranda's eyes narrowed, and her voice turned to ice. "Do you think I'm an idiot?"

"Yes, Yolanda is my daughter. But she had recently signed papers to cut ties with our family. Legally speaking, she has no connection to us anymore!" Harold met Miranda's gaze steadily.

"So trying to use Henderson Group or our family to pressure her won't work."

"You bastard!" Miranda snapped, seeing that Harold wouldn't budge. "You think some paperwork ends family ties? Even with whatever agreement she signed, you have to bring her back to treat my father!"

"This is an order, and you must comply!"

"I can't do it." Harold remained unmoved by her hysteria. "If you want Yolanda to treat Mr. Cavanaugh, ask her yourself. And show some sincerity if you need someone's help..."

"Stop wasting my breath!" Miranda cut him off impatiently. "What do you want? Money, contracts, or connections to powerful men in Creybia through us?"

"Ms. Cavanaugh, you still don't understand your mistake." Harold gave a bitter smile. "I don't want any of those things."

"My mistake?" Miranda barely contained her rage as she pulled out a contract from her bag. "I'm never wrong! My orders should be law to you!"

"Ms. Cavanaugh, I won't change my position. Don't waste your time." Harold spread his hands. He was clearly suggesting that she leave.

"Look at this before you talk!"

Miranda slammed the contract onto his desk. "This contract will bring

Henderson Group two billion in

profit. Just bring Yolanda to treat my father, and it's yours!

"With your company's recent profit losses, this contract could save you from

barely scraping by. It could bring your company back to life!"

"Two billion?" Harold stared at the contract in surprise, noting that the Cavanaughs had already stamped their seal. All it needed was his signature to take effect.

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Chapter 727

[483 words]

"Well?" Seeing Harold's surprise, Miranda said smugly, "With this contract and the Cavanaughs' backing, the main Henderson family won't be able to use any excuse to push you out of the company!"

In truth, Henderson Group was just a tool for the main Henderson family in Croybia to control their branch families. If Harold could not handle being president, plenty of other Henderson relatives would gladly take his place.

"I understand what this contract means for me, but I still can't agree to what you're asking." Harold barely glanced at the contract before pushing it back.

Seeing the rejected contract, Daphne could not hold back either. She said, "Harold, don't push your luck! Don't you get it? The Cavanaughs could crush you like an ant.

"Do you seriously think being a member of the Henderson family protects you from us? The main Henderson family in Creybia won't even lift a finger if we move against you guys in Riverdale!"

Miranda fixed Harold with an intense stare. "Are you sure you want to make an enemy of the Cavanaugh's?"

"I'm not trying to be your enemy, but don't ask the impossible." Harold sighed. "I can't meet your demands. Ask me a hundred times, but the answer won't change."

"Is that your final answer?" Miranda suppressed her anger. "I can give you more time to think. If you keep being stubborn, I'll take this opportunity to Zoey from the main Henderson family."

"Surely you know Zoey wants reform. Since she wants to be the first female head of the Henderson family, she needs chances like this! Out of respect for your past service, I'll let you choose again!"

Harold lowered his head. His expression was unreadable. But a moment later, he raised his head with an unwavering gaze. "There's no need for me to choose again. Give the contract to whoever you want; it's nothing to me!"

"Fine!" Miranda's fury turned to laughter as she glared at Harold. "You ungrateful fool. You're asking for trouble!"

"I'll send this contract to Zoey right now, then tell the main Henderson family how you've offended

Cavanaugh's. Just wait for the

deal with you!

"And if Yolanda doesn't show up at the Cavanaugh residence by tomorrow evening, everyone's going to suffer. The Hendersons, Henderson Group, and that pathetic little clinic of hers-all of you!"

"I'll have the authorities shut down Willow Creek Clinic and arrest Yolanda!"

"On what grounds?" Even a cowardly man like Harold had his limits.

"For letting her people assault my assistant!" Miranda pointed at Daphne.

"That's because they were causing trouble at the clinic. Yolanda just acted in self-defense!" Harold argued.

"I decide what counts as self-defense!" Miranda snickered and said.

"You're practically ignoring the law!" Harold's anger brought on a coughing fit. The taste of blood was rising in his throat.

"If I say she's guilty, she'll be arrested. That's the Cavanaugh family's law and order!" Miranda mocked the agitated Harold by

her weight around.

"You have less than twenty-four hours left. Choose wisely!"

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Chapter 728

[546 words]

After threatening Harold, Miranda left his office with her people. She walked out with her head held high.

She had said her piece. If Harold remained stubborn, he would learn the hard way what crossing her meant.

Daphne followed Miranda, throwing one last smug look at Harold before leaving. She was hoping Yolanda and Harold would resist. The Hendersons would be finished then, and she could get her revenge for how Yolanda had humiliated her!

Once he saw all of them leave, Harold collapsed into his chair. Breathing heavily, his earlier defiance was all gone.

Offending the Cavanaugh's would make things extremely difficult for him, but he worried more about Yolanda's clinic. Even with Zach's protection, the Cavanaugh's influence ran deeper. If they decided to move against Yolanda, even Zach and Logan might not be able to stop them.

"No, I have to warn Yolanda and tell her to ask Mr. Wright for help!" Harold pulled out his phone and called Yolanda. He tried calling her thrice, but his calls were not answered.

"Why isn't she picking up?" His frown deepened. "She hasn't been arrested already, has she?"

The thought of that made Harold worry, so he immediately grabbed his car keys and rushed out.

During work hours, the Henderson Group underground parking lot was empty. Just as Harold opened his car door, he heard rapid footsteps behind him. Before he could turn, a baseball bat struck the back of his head.

He grunted and passed out. Two men in black then dragged his body into a waiting van. They jumped in, and the van sped away.

Meanwhile, Winnie had just been knocked out at her home and thrown into another car. The men in black drove toward the outskirts with her.

Later that evening, a photo was sent to Yolanda's phone. It showed Harold and Winnie tied back-to-back. Both were apparently unconscious.

"Renee's even more ruthless than I thought!" Yolanda nearly crushed her phone when she saw they had taken Winnie too.

Bet

Renee had crossed her line. This time, she would not let Renee leave Riverdale safely even if she might stir up other forces here. If she did not teach Renee a lesson, anyone would think they could threaten the people she cared about by putting Winnie and others in constant danger.

She immediately used her hacking skills to locate Renee's villa on the outskirts.

"Ms. Henderson, let us come with you!" Jamie had already gathered all the disciples from Eternal Clan.

"Eternal Clan's status is too sensitive to get involved in my feud with the Shaws. Stay at Willow Creek Clinic."

"But..." Jamie started, but Yolanda cut her off.

"If they attack the clinic while I'm gone, we need people here."

"Alright, we'll protect the clinic. No one here will get hurt!"

Meanwhile, Elleven had already cleaned his sword. He looked like he was ready to leave with Yolanda anytime. She did not plan to bring many people to deal with Renee and her hired killers. Besides Elleven, others would likely just get hurt.

But just as Yolanda and Elleven were about to leave, she got a call from Gavin. They're safe now. I had them brought to our villa at Cerulean

Abode. The Savage family doctors are looking after them now."

Yolanda was stunned. She had just gotten news of the kidnapping, yet Gavin had already rescued them.

"How did you know Renee abducted them?"

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[420 words]

Yolanda asked curiously, "Shouldn't you be heading to Josona now?"

"I'm on my way to the airport," Gavin's deep voice came through the phone. His magnetic tone made him sound like he was whispering in her ear.

"I was worried about you, so I had people tailing Renee's men." Gavin's people had waited until Harold and Winnie were locked in the villa's basement before making their move. It was to avoid raising alarms.

"Mr. Savage, rescuing them was all thanks to me!" Yolanda faintly heard Flynn's voice. He excelled at misdirection and infiltration, so he was perfect for rescue operations.

"Just focus on driving." Gavin would not let Flynn steal the spotlight. After warning Flynn, he turned back to Yolanda.

"Since I helped rescue them, how will you reward me?"

"A reward?" Yolanda had walked out of Willow Creek Clinic. She was smiling at his words. "I'll have to think carefully about that. Why don't you tell me what you want, Mr. Savage?"

"I want you to take care of yourself. Stop making me worry." Who would have thought Gavin could deliver such dated sweet talk with a straight face?

Yolanda paused mid-step. She asked, "Do I make you worry often?"

"Of course," Gavin's deep voice lingered in her ear. "I've been worrying about you every day since I met you."

"Gavin, today you're..." Yolanda felt something was off about him.

They had only been back together for two months. But their previous history meant they had skipped the passionate new couple phase and settled into comfortable familiarity.

Clearly, Gavin's sappy words today were way over his usual quota.

"Maybe it's because I haven't been I by your side lately. It makes me uneasy Gavin sighed softly and changed the subject. "You're still going after Renee, aren't you?"

From what he knew of Yolanda, she would not leave such a big threat hanging. He'd had his people rescue Harold and Winnie but left Renee alone When it came to teaching lessons to those who crossed her, Yolanda preferred handling things personally.

"Yes, but it won't take me much time to deal with her." Yolanda glanced at her watch. "You'll probably get my call right after you land."

"I'll wait for it then."

"Gavin, are you sure you're okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." Gavin's tone returned to normal. "I need to board soon. Call me after you're done dealing with those pieces of trash."

"Alright." Though Yolanda felt something was off with Gavin, she could not dig deeper with him anyway. "Take care too."

After hanging up, Gavin stared at the call log on his phone. His eyes darkened.

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[582 words]

"Flynn, are you sure those assassins were all arranged by that woman?"

"I'm positive. My contact's been tailing one of their groups for two weeks."

Flynn only knew that the current Yulia from the Hoffman family was an impostor. Since Gavin had not told him the full story, he truly believed the real Yulia had been killed by the fake one.

He had been trying to uncover the forces behind the impostor to take them all down. But he accidentally discovered that the recent attempts on Nydia's life were all arranged by herself.

This meant that when Yulia's plane crash happened, Nydia wasn't just impersonating the Hoffman heiress because she saw an opportunity. She had been an accomplice from the start.

"But I don't understand why she's going through all this trouble."

"Whatever her initial goals were, now she just wants to be a real daughter of the Hoffman family." Gavin's voice was as cold as midwinter.

"Keep watching her. Since she loves putting on an act, we'll let her continue her performance!"

The Shaw residence was in Northridge, on the outskirts of Riverdale.

Though Cayden had been driven out of Riverdale disgracefully, he had managed to maintain some Shaw family assets through careful efforts. These hidden properties and companies were not under the Shaw name. But since Renee's return to Riverdale, she'd had everything arranged for him.

Since arriving in Riverdale, Renee had been staying in this standalone villa on Northridge's outskirts.

The villa was officially owned by foreign buyers as a vacation home, so it drew little attention. But since Renee's arrival, all remaining staff working for the Shaws had been stationed there.

Renee had to guard against potentially hired assassins from the Titan Merchants Association too. Even knowing Zach's people would not dare openly clash with the Shaws, she kept the villa on high alert just in case.

After confirming Harold and Winnie were rescued, Yolanda had not

changed her mind about settling

scores with Renee. With ke

like Renee, she would keep pushing boundaries if Yolanda did not make her fully understand the

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consequences of crossing her.

Since Renee's people had failed to kidnap Winnie and Harold today, they might just take Sharon, Selena, or even Dunstan and Baxter away tomorrow.

Yolanda could protect them, but she could not have someone guarding them all day long. As long as Renee persisted, they would all remain in danger.

Since neither Yolanda nor Elleven could drive, Knox volunteered to take them to Northridge's outskirts.

Worried about their safety, Knox had brought dozens of his own bodyguards. Combined with Darren's Wright Legion, over a

hundred men now surround net

Renee's villa in secret. But Yolanda did not plan to use them in the

attack. There was no need for it anyway.

Upon arrival, Yolanda had Knox park the car about 40 feet from the villa.

"Stay in the car and wait for my call. Your men might need to clean up if necessary." As Yolanda stepped out, she turned to glance at Knox in the driver's seat.

She would handle the fighting but not the cleanup. "You and your men shouldn't move without my call, no matter what happens."

"Understood!" Knox nodded obediently. "But please be careful, both of you! Renee must have lots of skilled masters waiting inside!"

"Alright." Yolanda acknowledged before heading toward the villa with Elleven.

Fearing an attack from Zach's

people before she could leave Riverdale, Renee had fortified the

villa's security thoroughly.

High-voltage electric fencing

vel

crowned the walls, while dozens of

keen-nosed guard dogs patrolled the

grounds.

These two layers of defense would stop most intruders from taking a single step inside.

But unfortunately for Renee, she was now dealing with Yolanda.

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[501 words]

As Xenith Order's former chief field agent, Yolanda was most skilled in hacking into various defense systems.

High-voltage electric grids were considered the lowest tier of defense compared to high-tech defense systems.

When they were a few steps away from the villa, Yolanda took out her phone and hacked into the villa's security and surveillance systems.

First, she disengaged the high-voltage electric grids and surveillance cameras around the villa. Then, she took out a little white porcelain bottle and poured out two red pills.

She held the pills between her thumb and index finger and pinched them with some force, crushing the pills into a powdery form.

Elleven, who was beside her, caught a whiff of a unique scent of medicinal herbs. He looked at her right hand curiously and asked, "What's that?"

"A medicinal powder that can numb the guard dogs' sense of smell," Yolanda answered.

Previously when she was at Xenith, she loved inventing weird and wacky things like these, which had all been, fortunately, very useful.

She wiped some of the medicinal powder on the back of Elleven's ears and wiped the rest on her wrists.

Then, she clapped Elleven's shoulder like an older person and asked kindly, "How would you like to go in?"

Elleven's machete was already unsheathed. He stared intently at the villa in the night and thought that this fort-like villa might be formidable to others, but to him, it was full of openings.

"Being sneaky is not my style," Elleven replied quietly.

Yolanda had already predicted his answer before he said it. That was why she wasn't surprised at all after she had heard Elleven's answer. "Just what I thought as well."

She smiled and gestured to Elleven. Then, they headed directly toward the villa's main gate. Elleven, who was initially behind her, surpassed her in a blink, reaching the main gate first.

He raised his machete and swung down hard. Instantly, the metal lock on the main gate had broken off and had fallen to the ground.

Yolanda seemed very pleased with Elleven's actions. It reminded her of a similar feeling to when she used to bring amateurs with her out for missions back at her organization all those years ago.

In comparison, Elleven's response was much better than some of the amateurs she had led.

Although it was not necessary, she really wanted to give Elleven a score in all areas of his performance.

The silence was shattered by a clang as Yolanda sauntered behind Elleven. Just as she approached, the huge, heavy doors began to slowly creak open.

There was a flurry of frantic footsteps coming from within the yard. It sounded like there were about a dozen people scurrying out.

"Someone! Come quick!"

"We have intruders!"

"Damn it! Why is there no alarm?"

The Shaws bodyguards, who were initially guarding the gate, whipped out their weapons as they ran out. They bumped into Yolanda and Elleven in the center of the yard.

Tom, the villa's head of security, spotted Yolanda and Elleven, and roared, "Who gave you the nerve to trespass on a Shaw family property?"

"Drop your weapons quickly! Surrender now!"

"Fuck off!"

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[676 words]

Elleven snarled coldly and made his way toward the guards without stopping at all.

The guards, who had been charging fiercely at them, barely managed to let out a grunt before collapsing onto the ground.

Elleven's machete remained clean and untainted by blood as he injured one guard after another.

Guards were still charging relentlessly at Elleven. There were so many of them, but none of them were a match for him.

Yolanda didn't need to do anything at all as she strolled in casually behind Elleven. They went past the vast yard and had very quickly arrived at the door.

At the same time, there was another troop of men who had rushed out from within the villa. They had likely deduced that someone had intruded into their territory after noticing an issue with the surveillance equipment and had brought men out to stop the intruders.

Cisco, their leader, had a distinct knife scar across his face. He stood by the door and blocked Elleven and Yolanda's way. He barked, "Freeze! If you dare take one more step forward, I'll shoot on sight."

He glared at Yolanda and Elleven and snarled, "No matter how skilled you are, you both are certainly no match for my elite squad. If you surrender now, I'll pardon you from death."

Yolanda was a few feet away from Cisco when she walked toward him calmly. "I want to talk to Renee Shaw."

"Freeze! Do you know who I am?" Cisco flashed his blade and pointed it at Elleven and Yolanda. "I'm going to—"

Before Cisco could finish his sentence, Elleven was already right in front of him. Then, Cisco didn't have a chance to speak again anymore.

After Cisco had fallen, the guards behind him descended into panic. This caused their already poor fighting capabilities to become even worse.

In less than 10 minutes, Elleven had successfully destroyed the three-layered defense systems of the Shaw villa without Yolanda even needing to lift a single finger.

Yolanda turned around and saw the guards splayed out in all directions on the ground. She let out a light chuckle and shook her head faintly.

It seemed like Renee could only use a limited amount of people here at Riverdale.

Otherwise, the villa's defenses wouldn't have been so weak.

"Yolanda! Who gave you the audacity to create havoc in my territory? Just as Yolanda and Elleven barged into the living room, Renee overheard the commotion and quickly gathered her men. She rushed down from upstairs.

"Don't you want Winnie and Harold to live anymore?"

Even if Yolanda had easily unarmed the safety measures she had placed around the villa and had defeated so many guards, there was no sign of panic on Renee's face even at that moment.

She was certain that Yolanda was no match for her because she still had an ace up her sleeves.

"Bring the two people out from the basement for me." Renee raised her chin slightly as she ordered her subordinate smugly.

Then, she warned Yolanda, "If you and your sidekick dare as much as to take one more step forward, I'll have your family killed.

"I'm not joking. Their lives are now in your hands. I'm sure you won't want to be called an ungrateful bastard whose actions caused their families' lives, right?"

Yolanda stopped in her tracks and glanced coldly at Renee. She wasn't afraid of Renee. She couldn't wait to see Renee's reaction after she received the news about the truth.

"Did you really think that you have leverage to threaten me with, Renee?"

"Of course!" Renee thought that Yolanda stopped moving because her words had taken effect, so her smile widened.

"You might not have a good

relationship with the Hendersons, but isn't Winnie in your inner circle? You even crossed Mr. Caldwell's men to save her the last time. Surely you won't just ignore her now, right?"

Renee had already done her research before she got her men to abduct Winnie. She knew Winnie was the closest to Yolanda. As as she had Winnie in her

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possession, she had leverage on Yolanda.

It didn't matter how skillful Elleven might be since Yolanda would no longer be able to cause any trouble.

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Chapter 733

[567 words]

"Oh really?" Yolanda narrowed her eyes slightly and looked amusedly at Renee, who was feeling very pleased with herself.

Instantly, before anyone could react, Elleven moved. He reappeared in front of Renee. The machete in his hand landed firmly on Renee's neck.

Everyone else at the Shaw residence was flabbergasted. There was pin-drop silence.

Today seemed like Elleven's one-man show. Yolanda didn't need to do anything at all throughout the entire process.

A good 30 seconds passed before Renee's bodyguards snapped back to their senses and shrieked hysterically at Elleven, "What are you doing?"

"Stop it!"

"Release Ms. Renee now!"

...

Yolanda looked at the panicking bodyguards and surveyed her surroundings. She couldn't seem to find the top four boxing kings Cayden had spent a fortune to hire. Other than Nash, who had attacked her last time, she hadn't seen the other two experts from Crimson Clan either.

She wondered if they were still on their way here, or if Renee had arranged for them to be at some other place.

Since Renee dared to have Harold and Winnie abducted and had texted her so boldly about it, she should have expected her to come with men with her. It was very odd for her to not be fully prepared for it.

For Elleven to be able to pass the guards so easily and hold his machete against Renee's neck meant that their capabilities were insignificant.

Where were the other experts, then?

Just as Yolanda was deep in thought, Renee yelled at her shakily, "Yolanda Henderson! Make him release me now!"

The moment Renee realized what was held against her neck, the top half of her body stiffened like a mannequin while her legs turned into jelly.

"Did you really think that I wouldn't dare to kill them?"

"You still haven't realized what went wrong for you, even now." Yolanda shook her head as she laughed. She then reminded Renee kindly, "Are

you sure you have them captured?"

"Of course! I sent the top four boxing kings to capture them. I saw them in the basement with my own eyes!" Renee retorted unwillingly.

"Don't you dare be a smart alec here. If you dare cause even a tinge of harm to me, I'll have Winnie and Harold killed immediately!"

Yolanda now knew that the reason she hadn't seen the top four boxing kings was because they were sent to abduct Harold and Winnie.

She just thought it was really funny. If Cayden knew that the experts that he had spent a fortune to hire were used by Renee to abduct two weak, ordinary human beings, and later got

silently finished off by Gavin's men,

how would he react?

Yolanda really couldn't imagine it, but she knew deep down that it would be really interesting.

Renee wanted Yolanda to relent as quickly as possible, so she tried to aggravate her even more.

"I'll give you one more minute. If you

don't let me go by then, I'll get my men to chop off Winnie's hand. If you delay one more minute, I'll chop

off her other hand as well. We'll then see if all four of her limbs will be enough time for you to

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compromise."

"Oh no, Ms Renee!" The guards who were sent to retrieve Winnie and Harold ran back in a panic. "They're missing!"

"Who's missing?" Renee looked blankly at her men.

"The two people we captured are missing!"

"They were just in the basement previously with the top four boxing kings watching them. How could they just go missing like this? Renee was dumbfounded.

"Those are dummies!"

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Chapter 734

[558 words]

The guards moved aside hastily to reveal what they had brought with them behind them. It was only then that Renee saw the two plastic mannequins dressed exactly like Winnie and Harold being carried out by two other men.

"The surveillance footage of the basement has been tampered with as well. It was showing the same footage. The four boxing kings were also nowhere to be found."

The guards were so much in a rush to tell Renee about the situation that they only realized later on that Elleven had his machete against Renee's neck. They were so shocked they stumbled backward as hopelessness filled their eyes.

"What do we do now, Ms Renee?"

"How did it end up like this?" Renee felt like her world had crumbled. If she wasn't so afraid that her head would be chopped off, she would have already passed out.

"Was it you, Yolanda?" Renee very quickly realized the reason Yolanda could be so bold to barge into her villa with Elleven.

She might have been slow, but she had it all figured out by now.

Yolanda must have already arranged for someone to rescue Winnie and Harold, then use fake surveillance footage and mannequins to trick her.

Damn it!

She really ought to die!

"You're too despicable, Yolanda!" Renee glared venomously at Yolanda. The hatred in her eyes was so vivid that if she could swallow Yolanda whole, she would.

"How could Mr. Savage fall in love with an evil, scheming woman like you?"

"You've abducted my family first. Who's the despicable one now?" Yolanda wasn't angered by what Renee said. On the contrary, she had several ways to make Renee lose all hope.

"Since you can't move now anyway, do you want to guess who rescued them?"

Renee looked at Yolanda doubtfully and suddenly realized something was amiss. Yolanda was just a useless piece of trash who relied fully on her sidekick. Even if Elleven was as skillful as he was, how could he defeat all four boxing kings alone and successfully rescue Winnie and Harold after that?

As for Zach, Nigel, and the others, she knew the level of skills their subordinates had. It would be impossible for them to do the rescuing.

"Could it be..." Renee thought of another possibility and an incredulous expression filled her face.

"Impossible. It's impossible! Mr. Savage won't do that to me! He wouldn't!"

"Why not?" It was Yolanda's first time seeing a woman having such severe delusions. She didn't mind completely bursting her bubble.

"Did you think my fiance would choose to help you instead of me?" Yolanda smirked.

Renee was speechless as all color drained from her face. She had finally realized that she had lost all of her leverage.

She was completely defeated by Yolanda.

However, she wouldn't admit defeat. She wouldn't allow Yolanda to be so smug about this.

"So what if Mr. Savage is willing to help you? Renee retorted stubbornly. "He may be kind to you now, but that's only because he's

sick of seeing pretty ladies around, and would like a change of scenery.

"Do you think that he'll always like you? I'll snatch him from you sooner or later!"

"Do you really think that you'll leave Riverdale alive?" Yolanda really didn't know where Renee got her confidence from. She still had

Elleven holding a machete against her throat. Yet, she had the audacity to blabber nonsense like this. Content

"Of course, you wouldn't dare to kill me," Renee said confidently.

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Chapter 735

[754 words]

"You won't be able to handle the consequences of killing me. If you kill me, not only my father will make you pay for it, but even Havarria Martial Arts Association and the officials will make you pay as well," Renee retorted.

Serpent Alliance and Titan Merchant Association had just signed a ceasefire agreement through official mediation to stop all conflict. So, if Yolanda were to kill her in Riverdale now, she would be the enemy of the entire Riverdale.

Even if Zach and the rest wanted to cover up for her, they wouldn't be able to find a proper reason to.

"Did you really think I'd care for the consequences?" Yolanda shook her head. If Renee was half as devious as Cayden, she wouldn't have met with this kind of end.

"How could you not care?" Renee stared into Yolanda's eyes and suddenly felt immense fear.

"You wouldn't dare. You surely wouldn't dare-" Before she could finish her sentence, Elleven swung his machete, and blood sprayed all over the bodyguards nearby.

Renee's body crumbled onto the ground. The roars of the bodyguards nearby rang out from all around her, but they seemed to be fading further and further away.

She deeply regretted it. She shouldn't have provoked Yolanda.

She had a million reasons to live, but her enemy didn't act according to what she had expected.

Renee was extremely reluctant. Her eyes bulged as she died, but she could do nothing as darkness engulfed her.

Then, the whole world went silent.

The entire Shaw villa had erupted into chaos since Elleven had struck out of nowhere.

Yolanda then placed a call to Knox. After a short while, the Seinfeld bodyguards and the Wright Legion rushed in to clear the scene.

As for the people Cayden had hired, they had already been cleared out by Gavin's men when they rescued Winnie and Harold.

If it were any other time, Gavin would have left some of these people for Yolanda for her to deal with herself. However, since he wouldn't be at Riverdale for a

I.ne

he refused to allow any hidden threats that could potentially harm Yolanda to exist on his watch.

Even if Gavin clearly knew that Yolanda was way more capable than he had imagined, the domineering trait and insistence he felt deep in his bones made it impossible for him to bear the thought of putting Yolanda in any possibility of danger.

Yolanda and Gavin had known each other for so long, so it was only natural for her to know what his thought process was like.

If she had not been reborn, she might have felt very reluctant about how overprotective Gavin was being.

However, after experiencing the pain of losing a loved one, she completely understood Gavin's worries. She would have the same worries as well.

...

In a villa in the central district of Riverdale, a dozen men and women dressed in expensive, branded outfits were enjoying the rhythm of the bopping music and fine drinks.

On a couch that was big enough to fit a few people, Boris, Jean, and Judas were seated together with the other rich kids who had come from Creybia with them.

Time after time, they talked about

Havaria's current trade policies and had many comments to make regarding the official decisions.

made The lesser-known artists sat around them and listened to their exaggerated discussion with admiration plain on their faces.

Jean was a little distracted as she glanced at her phone. She didn't seem to be very interested in the topic of conversation that was going on between Boris and the rest.

When she saw Anna walk away from the dance floor, she got up and asked her immediately, "Do you have any updated news, Anna? The experts Renee had hired should be mincing Yolanda and her sidekick up into meat puree now, right?"

"I haven't gotten any news yet," Anna replied nonchalantly. "Don't worry. Renee hired the four top boxing kings this time. Together with the experts from Crimson Clan, Yolanda will surely die this time."

"So exhilarating!" Jean smiled giddily. "How could that wretched Yolanda cause Windchaser's death? She really deserves to die!"

"All I feel is immense hatred for her every time see her smug, haughty face. I reckon she must be regretting every moment of it right now. If she knew the price she had to pay for crossing us, she probably wouldn't have acted so arrogantly."

Jean had been wishing very hard for Yolanda and Elleven to die in Renee's hands since the duel ended. Now that she learned that her wish had finally come true,

she was so giddy she downed three glasses of red wine right away.

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Chapter 736

[620 words]

"Renee said she'll give me a call after she's done. We'll just wait for her to deliver the good news then," Anna replied. She was also very sure that Yolanda would

die tonight.

She had even tipped the officials off beforehand to make sure they didn't patrol around Titan Street or near Renee's villa.

Judas, on the other hand, had overheard their conversation and his usually aloof face melted into a rare smile as he muttered, "She deserves it."

Boris wasn't very interested in the conversation Anna and the rest were having since it was something he had already long known the outcome of. It felt like a beauty unveiled there was no longer an element of mystery, and it no longer interested him.

"Anna, hurry up and give Renee a call! I want to know if Yolanda has died or not. It'd be best if she could take a few pictures of Yolanda being tortured before she died.

"I would really love to look at those!" Jean rubbed her hands together gleefully in anticipation. "It'll be such a waste to have her thrown straight into a random potter's grave without first recording such a spectacular scene."

"Sure, I'll make the call now." Anna whipped out her phone and realized that she had several missed calls. "It seemed that Renee called me a few times, but I didn't hear my phone.

"I reckon she was calling me to report how painfully Yolanda had died."

Anna cackled as she tried to call Renee back. However, even after calling Renee three times, no one answered the call.

"That's odd."

"What is it?" Jean asked anxiously. "Could she have gone to celebrate?"

"Probably..." Anna looked at the call records on her phone. Just as she was about to place another call, Cain, one of Boris' subordinates rushed into the villa while screaming, "Something's wrong, Mr. Caldwell!"

"What is it? Why are you so flustered?" Boris frowned impatiently.

"Yolanda brought her sidekick to Renee's villa in the outskirts 30 minutes ago, Mr. Caldwell-"

"Is she dead yet?" Jean interrupted Cain excitedly as hope filled her eyes.

"N-No..." Cain wiped the sweat on his forehead and continued, "Her sidekick killed Renee. The top four boxing kings and Crimson Clan experts were nowhere to be found..."

The wine glass in Jean's hand slipped out of her grip and fell to the ground. It shattered into a million pieces. The villa was filled with a deafening silence.

...

Yolanda arrived on time for the morning self-study period in First Academy's classroom the next day.

This was the first day of

registrations for the Crystal Queen Pageant, so she was here to get a copy of the registration form from Mae. She had plans to fill in the form and submit it before leaving.

Yvonne took a leave of absence today, probably to take care of Harold.

Yolanda heard from Gavin that Harold had no idea who knocked him out. He thought he was involved in a normal burglary.

So many things had happened in Riverdale recently. The larger forces in Riverdale had nearly gone through a power reshuffle, but only a few people from the few families knew about this. Ordinary citizens had just gone through their daily lives as per usual.

It was good news to Yolanda that Yvonne wasn't present today. She was glad she didn't have to bear with Yvonne's poor acting skills.

After Yolanda finished filling up the registration form, she got an envelope and was planning to mail out the form personally.

Even though Mae

was the new

homeroom teacher Harvey had

appointed for Class A, and even if it

meant that she should be a decent

person Yolanda didn't want the

incident that happened in the

Southdale Physics Competition to happen again.

This was why her mailing out the registration form herself would be the safest way

to ensure the form would reach the organizing party safely.

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Chapter 737

[652 words]

"Are you really going to register, Yolanda?" When it came to a rest period, Aileen looked at Yolanda worriedly as she watched Yolanda fill in the registration form.

"If you lose, you'll have to wear a sign and parade around town. That sounds really scary just thinking about it! It still isn't too late for you to back out of this.

"Andrew listens to you the most, so you can just make him go to Zenith Academy to inform Skye and the rest that you've refused their challenge and the bet is off."

"I'll beat Skye. I'll get first place." After filling up her details, Yolanda signed her name at the bottom-most part of the form.

Aileen peeked at the details written on the registration form and when she saw the data regarding height, weight, and many others, she was so shocked, she had to cover her mouth with her hands.

"You're exaggerating too much, Yolanda! Five foot six inches, 99 pounds... It's less than two months from the competition! How possible is it for you to lose so much weight?"

Aileen thought Yolanda was using this opportunity as a chance to lose some weight.

"Also, it's really harmful to your body if you are going to lose so much weight in such a short time. Besides that, there are a lot of other things involved in this competition as well. It's not enough to just have a good figure."

"I know that." Yolanda knew Aileen was just being kind, so she tolerated her nagging.

However, she didn't bother explaining to Aileen that losing half her weight in two and a half months wasn't an impossible feat for the originally 176-pound-Yolanda they knew. It wasn't even such an impossible act for ordinary people, but most people didn't have that kind of determination to achieve that.

Yolanda certainly didn't want to make minute changes to her disguise every single day, so the absence slip she had gotten from Harvey previously had played a crucial role.

When she would appear before these people next time, she would be without disguise.

"Get out here, Yolanda Henderson!"

Just as Yolanda had placed her form into the envelope, a few female students arrived at the classroom door and yelled out fiercely for her.

When Yolanda raised her head to take a look, she thought these female students didn't look familiar.

"Oh! They're from Year 2." Aileen recognized a few of them and whispered to Yolanda, "The one in the middle is Yara Godley."

"I heard her family runs a business. She took part in the last Crystal Queen Pageant and got fourth place in it."

"Are you deaf? Come out here now!" Yara saw how Yolanda was still seated and raised her voice even more, which got the attention of the other students in class.

"Do you not have any feet? If you want to look for her, walk in on your own!"

Class A students were still

protective of Yolanda. Jasmine, a female student who was seated near the door, rolled her eyes at Yara and scowled. "Why the hell are you shrieking like a mad woman by the door?" sŵnovel

"How dare you speak to Yara like this?" Before Yara could respond, Jane and Jill, her sidekicks, retorted fiercely.

"I'm straightforward like this. I speak according to how I'm spoken to. Since she doesn't understand this, that will be her problem."

"How dare you yell at me?" Yara threatened furiously. "Do you know who I am?"

"How could I not know the infamous Year 2 student who just got dumped by a senior from the sports club last week?" Jasmine scoffed. "Everyone knew you went to his classroom after trying to grab his attention for an entire week but he still refused to meet with you. You're famous. Didn't you know that?"

"How dare you make fun of me?" Yara was so angry her face was flushed. She raised her hand and was about to slap Jasmine when someone had stopped her hand midair before her slap could land.

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Chapter 738

[607 words]

No one knew when Yolanda had made her way to Yara. Her emotionless eyes were staring straight at Yara. There wasn't an ounce of fear in them.

"Let go! Let go of me now!" Yara's arm ached as she struggled against Yolanda's firm grip. She tried to wriggle free, but it didn't work.

She tried using her legs to break free. She wanted to kick at Yolanda, but as Yolanda pushed against her gently, she stumbled backward.

If it weren't for Jane and Jill holding her up in the nick of time, Yara might really have fallen onto the cement ground of the walkway.

"Yolanda! Don't think you can just do what you want because Mr. Coleman sides with you." Yara stood up again and roared at Yolanda. "Are you really going to hit me in school?"

"You're the one who was trying to hit someone else first. We all saw you." At that moment, the other students of Class A retorted loudly.

"We don't welcome you here at Class A. Get out!"

"Whatever you want to say, just spit it out! If you think just because you're one year our senior, you can just show up and try to act like our superior, you're wrong! Class A doesn't care about this."

Yara's face contorted in all sorts of ways as she heard the accusations of all the Class A students. She pointed to them and warned, "All of you better watch out!"

Initially, she came wanting to talk Yolanda out of registration so she wouldn't bring shame to campus belles who had previously gotten a place in the Crystal Queen Pageants. However, looking at Yolanda's display of attitude, it seemed like an impossible task for her.

Yara pointed at Yolanda, enraged, and screeched, "If you know what's good for you, you'd better tear up your registration form on your own accord, Yolanda! If I see you in the Crystal Queen Pageant, watch out! I'll get someone to break your legs!"

Right after that, Yara glared at the other students who stood up and defended Yolanda. Then, she turned around and left.

"What an attitude!" Jasmine watched as Yara left and rolled her eyes. "She merely got fourth place. How dare she strut around like a superior while lecturing others like a senior?"

"Don't worry, Yolanda. If you really want to take part in the competition, we, Class A, support you!"

Students who we were accepted into

honors classes were naturally the cream of the crop of all students of the same grade. They had high JQs and outstanding grades, and they were able to easily break out of prejudices set by the world.

Yolanda had proven her capabilities through the previous exams. She must know better than anyone else the consequences of her taking part in the Crystal Queen Pageant.

Since Yolanda was already very sure that she would have to bear the pressure of being the talk of the

town, who were they to worry on her behalf? All they needed to do was to support their classmate.

"Yes! Be bold and be yourself, Yolanda! What's the use of having just a pretty outlook? We all agree that you're way better than those queens!"

"All the best, Yolanda!"

"By the way, Yolanda, could you teach me this math question once more, please?"

The classroom was once again bustling with its usual chaos, like that previous incident had not happened at all.

This was also the first time since Yolanda's rebirth that she had felt accepted into a community within the school.

She thought, if the original Yolanda could witness what she was seeing, she would be really happy.

In the evening, Yolanda saw Zach in Willow Creek Clinic.

"I have a few pieces of news for you, Yolanda."

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[683 words]

Zach's expression was very solemn as his brows furrowed.

"Firstly, there was a villa that had caught fire on the outskirts of Northridge with no survivors at all. The officials had their primary suspicion that it was an accident caused by improper hoarding of trash."

This was the first piece of news, and it told Yolanda everything she needed to know regarding how Knox and Darren handled the matters yesterday.

"Even though this news is still under wraps, those with the right connections could still access it if they wanted to find out about the truth."

Zach sighed and continued, "Secondly, the Titan Merchant Association has now pretty much officially burnt all bridges with Serpent Alliance. Renee was Cayden's only daughter.

"Once Cayden comes out of isolation, it would be certain that he would do all he could to avenge her. However, after what happened yesterday, the leftover forces that the Shaws have left in Riverdale have all been dealt with.

"Even if he were to avenge Renee, it would be well within our means to respond to it. But..."

Zach suddenly changed the topic of the conversation.

"Things with Crimson Clan are more complicated than that. Other than Nash, the disappearance of Ember and Reaper would likely be added to your account as well. Solomon, the head of the Crimson Clan, who is also their mentor, would be sure to avenge his beloved apprentices.

"Compared with Cayden, Solomon is a bigger threat to us."

Yolanda had only met with Nash. It was likely Gavin's men who had taken care of Ember and Reaper. In a way, she had borne the responsibility for Gavin. However, since the difference between her and Gavin had never been distinct, Yolanda didn't mind taking it upon herself.

"Lastly, since Renee died in Riverdale, and with Donovan's unresolved case, it is certain that Malcolm will take this opportunity to cause trouble for us. Even though he knew clearly that it was Renee who was relentless and had violated the agreement first to seek trouble with you, he would still surely take the Shaws' side.

"Due to Malcolm's high position in the Havaria Martial Arts Association, they might take action to penalize us. This time, things are really going to change here in Riverdale."

Zach had no intention of blaming Yolanda as he came over to give her all of this news.

Yolanda was merely a trigger that Renee had chosen. Without Yolanda, Renee would still be refusing to accept defeat and would think of many other ways to create havoc in Riverdale.

If it wasn't for Yolanda, they wouldn't even be able to win the duel. Their only way out would have been to present everything that they had fought so hard for to others just like this.

"Do you know when Cayden is coming out of isolation? Do you also know Solomon's whereabouts right now?"

"What are you trying to do?" Zach asked nervously. "You're not going to go after them on your own, are you?"

"Cayden has always been overseas. He didn't even dare to return to Havarria for all these years. If he doesn't appear, no one can find him.

bet

"Solomon's whereabouts are also often unknown. It has been a few years since our network received news regarding him, but our men are already trying their best to find out their whereabouts. The moment they have any news, they will inform you right away."

It wouldn't be difficult for Yolanda before her rebirth to find out the whereabouts of these two people, since she had created an intelligence network within hackers with her own bare hands.

However, the wretched Nydia had

changed out all of her passwords Yolanda had encrypted the intelligence network when she

created it, so without the passkey, even she herself couldn't decrypt it.

This was basically her locking herself out.

Yolanda felt a little baffled at this situation.

"Other than defending ourselves passively, are there any other ways to resolve this?"

Before they found out Cayden and Solomon's whereabouts, all they could do was to up their wariness and to watch their back. However, constant passive defense like this was really uncomfortable.

"There actually is." Zach frowned.

"What is it?" Yolanda saw Zach's hesitation and was a little curious.

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Chapter 740

[800 words]

Zach was in a dilemma for a long time before he finally told Yolanda about it. "This is too difficult, but if you could get to know the head of the Loake family and get his word to protect you, the entire Titan Merchant Association would be spared

aside from you."

"The Loake family?"

"The Loakes originated from Riverdale. They're one of the original families here. There are abundant experts in the Loake family, and their men have a higher ranking in the Havaria's Top Assassin's Lists than Windchaser and the rest."

Yolanda nodded. She took Zach's suggestion with a grain of salt.

As Xenith Order's former chief and one of the successors of the Hoffman family, pleading with other forces for help had never been within her consideration. The pride and confidence she had within her wouldn't allow her to do so.

Besides that, she didn't need any help. Cayden and Solomon's influence and power weren't insignificant, but it also wasn't much in terms of capabilities when compared to the families she once had to deal with.

Zach was there in Willow Creek Clinic for less than an hour before he left. Just as Yolanda was about to close the clinic, an orange Land Rover screeched to a halt in front of the clinic, causing dust to fly everywhere.

After the Land Rover's engine was turned off, a young man clothed in bloody outerwear jumped down from the car.

"I'm sorry. The clinic is now closed-"

Dunstan was about to request for him to come back tomorrow, but after seeing the blood stains on the young man's jacket, his expression turned into a solemn

one.

"Is your boss here?" Asher, that same young man, might have sounded like he was asking a question, but he had not slowed down as he made a beeline toward the inner parts of the clinic.

In a blink, he was already within the clinic's vicinity.

"You're here for Ms. Henderson?"

Dunstan was a little stunned. There have been too many things that have happened recently, causing him to be subconsciously wary. "Who are you?"

"Get her to come out!" Asher plopped onto the chairs by the side of the consultation table and took off his blood-stained jacket. He tossed it casually onto the long bench beside him.

"Just tell her that Mr. Asher is here."

Dunstan was a little speechless when he saw how haughty Asher was acting. He didn't know if he found Asher's attitude or the

calmness he had though not

he had a gaping hole in his shoulder more surprising.

"Asher Loake?" At that moment, Yolanda, who had heard the commotion, came out of the storage room. She looked at Asher's shoulder wound and frowned slightly.

"Have you been poisoned?" The wound on Asher's shoulder had dried up, but the dried blood on the wound had an unusual bright red color to it. It was a sign of poison.

"Could you resolve it?" Asher asked. He initially didn't want to come for Yolanda, but he didn't want others to know about him getting hurt.

So, all he could do was come to Willow Creek Clinic with an experimental attitude to seek Yolanda out.

"The poison in the wound isn't hard

to treat. However, even if I treat it, you won't live for more than a month." Yolanda made her way to him, examined his wound, and responded faintly. 'FindNovel

"How dare you curse me?" Asher's face fell.

"Are you recently having chest pain, nausea, and other symptoms? Are you getting lightheaded very easily now?"

Yolanda didn't rush to explain herself. On the contrary, she had first calmly confirmed a few symptoms he was having.

"How did you know that?" It was true that Asher was facing these symptoms recently, but he thought it was because he had been training too hard. "Are you spying on me?"

Since Asher had considered this a possibility, the storm on his face continued to brew as menace exploded from within him. This caused Dunstan to jump in fright.

"What's on you that's worth my spying?" Yolanda asked as she glanced at Asher's thin, shapeless, and unattractive physique.

Even though Asher had been training in martial arts since he was young, he was the kind of person who was naturally lanky. No matter what he did, he just couldn't

bulk up.

"Y-you shameless prick!" Asher followed Yolanda's gaze to realize that she was looking at his abdominal area. Then, with a flushed face, he bellowed at her in annoyance.

Dunstan could no longer hold it in as he burst out in a chuckle. Asher glared and rolled his eyes at Dunstan.

"As a doctor, the bone structure of all my patients is just pretty much the same." Yolanda's tone was calm, making Asher's overreaction look like an awful exaggeration.

Asher was ashamed. He didn't want

to stay on this topic for any time

longer. With a cold huff, he asked Yolanda accusingly, "About what you said just now, what did you mean by that?"

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chapter 741

"You have been poisoned," Yolanda concluded firmly.

"Isn't that obvious? If I wasn't poisoned, why else would I be here, looking for you?" Asher rolled his eyes.

"I'm saying that other than the poison in the wound on your shoulder, you've been poisoned for more than a month now."

"What?" Asher was shocked. He continued to ask, "You're saying that someone poisoned me?"

"It could also possibly be that you had accidentally ingested something poisonous, but for you to continuously ingest poison accidentally for a month is very unlikely."

In other words, it was highly likely that someone else had poisoned him instead.

"Damn it! There's a mole around me!" Asher slammed the table with his uninjured hand, and the considerably sturdy table immediately started cracking.

Dunstan gulped fearfully and moved subtly to the other side.

He thought it would be better if he didn't anger the highly volatile Asher.

At the same time, Yolanda had gotten her equipment prepared to sterilize and treat the wound on Asher's shoulder.

Asher hissed in pain as Yolanda worked. "Be gentle!"

"Gentleness isn't my virtue. Care to look for another doctor?" Yolanda coolly placed down the sterile medical tweezers right after she had spoken.

Asher didn't respond, but the look in his eyes got increasingly resentful and wistful.

It took Yolanda ten minutes to treat the wound on Asher's shoulder and had packed the wound with an herbal antidote for the poison.

Then, she washed her hands and sat by the consultation table to write a recipe for an antidote for the poison in Asher's body.

"Is this it?" Asher looked at the bandaged wound and was in disbelief that Yolanda could resolve his poison in such a short time.

"Get the medications according to the list prescribed. This will help treat the poison inside your body." Yolanda stuffed the written prescription into Asher's other hand.

"You can also find a doctor you can trust to have this prescription checked out, then decide later if you still want to use this."

"No need. My being here signifies that I trust you. Go get the medications ready.

"I'll transfer you the money. Just tell me the amount."

Asher passed the prescription to Dunstan, who was at the side, without any hesitation.

"You said I've been poisoned for a month, Yolanda. Was this poison from my food or other things?"

"It would be a higher probability that it's in your daily household items Yolanda replied after thinking briefly about it. "Do you like anything with fragrances? Like shampoo, shower gel and many more."

"Of course not! I'm a man. Why would I use something with a fragrance?"
Asher

roared incredulously.

"None at all?" Yolanda stared intently at Asher as she asked.

"Hmm..." Asher didn't know why he felt a little insecure under Yolanda's scrutinization.

He suppressed the anger within him and tried to run through the household items he had at home in his mind.

"There's an air freshener in the

toilet!" No matter how much he

disliked

fragrance-laced items, he

couldn't bear to use odorless air fresheners.

"Go back and investigate." Yolanda wiped her hands and turned around to give Dunstan an order, "Do you have any unused jackets?"

"Get one for him. His wound should be protected from the weather for now."

"Sure thing!" Dunstan gave the prescription to a pharmacist, who was still working, and headed to the break room to look for a jacket.

"Just tell me. What do you want?" Asher asked Yolanda as he watched her go through medical records at the consultation table.

"You've saved me. As repayment, I can fulfill one request from you."

- Chapter 742

[609 words]

"None," Yolanda replied without even raising her head.

"Are you looking down on me?" Asher frowned as if Yolanda didn't know better. "Not only have you treated the wound on my shoulder, you've also found out about the poison in my body.

"I really don't like owing others favors."

"Just continue owing me one, then." Yolanda folded the medical record she had just finished reading and stuffed it into an envelope. "I really don't have anything for you to do for me right now."

Asher looked at Yolanda intently, like he was trying to find anything in her eyes that could tell him what he wanted to know. Finally, he relented.

"Fine, I'll owe you one for now, but you'd better hurry up. I hate owing favors."

"The jacket is here." Dunstan emerged from the break room and passed a crumpled windbreaker to Asher.

"What the heck is this?" Asher might have despised it a little, but he still put on the windbreaker that Dunstan had found.

Then, he took out his phone and paid.

Before he left, he reminded Yolanda once more, "Don't forget what I told you!"

"What did he mean by that, Ms. Henderson?" Dunstan looked at Asher's fading figure and was confused.

"He said he owed me one." Yolanda yawned and headed back to the back wing. "Close the clinic."

"Isn't it a norm for clinics to treat their patients?" Dunstan really didn't understand Asher's train of thought. "What an odd person!"

"Yolanda, I made some ravioli. Do you want some?" Winnie had stayed in the villa since last night and had not gone out the entire day.

It was nearly dinner time. Winnie saw a bag of frozen ravioli in the freezer and cooked up the whole bag.

"Sure. Please get me some pesto sauce."

After Yolanda had washed her hands, she sat by the dining table as Winnie brought two bowls of ravioli out with her.

"Yesterday, Uncle Harold didn't look too good when Mr. Savage's men sent him back." Winnie passed Yolanda a sauce plate with pesto and added casually, "The burglars attacked him too hard.

"He has a concussion again, so I think he'll need to rest for a while once more."

After Winnie was rescued, Yolanda briefly told her about the feud between her and Renee but withheld information regarding the duel and the Shaw family's schemes.

Winnie thought that Renee was taking revenge out of jealousy for Yolanda and Gavin.

"Thank goodness for Mr. Savage this time. If not, it would have been so difficult for you for that woman to use and Uncle Harold as

leverage against you," Winnie

lamented as she bit into her ravioli.

"If someone uses me to threaten you again next time, Yolanda, just beat them up. Leave me be."

Winnie really minded that she had always become a "burden" to Yolanda. "I'll also be more careful when I head out."

"You don't actually have to be so overtly careful." Yolanda smiled exasperatedly. "Besides that, if something were to happen to you, I can't just leave you be."

Winnie was one of the few people who were kind to the original Yolanda. Besides, after knowing her for so long, Yolanda had already categorized her as family. Of course, she could never just leave her be when dangers arose.

"Besides that, most of your problems including others going against you mostly started because of me," Winnie muttered.

Yolanda thought about it and said, "If you're really worried, why not I teach you some self-defense techniques?"

"Sure!" Winnie was pretty interested in self-defense techniques. "Once I've learned that, I'll know how to defend myself against bastards!"

"In that case, I'll—" Just when Yolanda was about to add more to it, the phone beside the dining table rang.

"Yolanda, I heard you got into some trouble yesterday?"

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[624 words]

It was Sharon.

Sharon hadn't contacted Yolanda in a long while. Since she started working for Cinnamine Pharmaceuticals, she had been extremely busy recently and had been working overtime every day.

She really didn't have the time to go out with Yolanda anymore.

However, because of her relationship with Yolanda, she was able to get a substantial amount of Yolanda-related news from Cianna.

"It's not too big of a deal. It's all resolved now." Yolanda glanced at the clock on the wall and asked, "Don't you have to work overtime today?"

"I don't. I've finally finished the marketing plan for this new season so I took one week off." Sharon responded immediately. "If I work more overtime, I'll collapse out of exhaustion."

"Do you want to have supper together tonight?" Yolanda hadn't seen Sharon in a long time. Now that she was on a break, it was the perfect time to hang out again.

"Sure!" Sharon had just left the office. She arrived at the car park and got into her car. "I'll come get you."

"Sure. When you're here, just drive right in. I'll inform security ahead of time."

After Yolanda hung up, she told Winnie, "I have a friend coming over. Shall we go out tonight?"

"You can go ahead with your friend. I'll sit out of this one." Winnie was hesitant. "I'll clean up and head home soon."

"You don't have to rush to leave." Yolanda finished up the last ravioli and cleared the cutlery from the dining table.

Winnie passed Yolanda the bowl beside her and explained, "I haven't been home in two days and it's about time I water my plants. Besides that, I have an interview tomorrow, so I should head back and prepare for it."

"Call me after your interview ends, then." Yolanda didn't want to push Winnie further.

"Did you miss me, Yolanda?" 30 minutes later, Sharon appeared at the front door of the villa.

After Yolanda opened the gates for her, she leaped into Yolanda's arms enthusiastically.

Yolanda caught Sharon and closed the gate.

"I haven't heard any news from you recently. Were you working overtime all this while?"

"Yes. I'm so exhausted I could collapse." Sharon embraced Yolanda tightly in a cutesy manner.

"Treat me to a barbecue, please! Look how much weight I've lost from starving. All I want is to eat meat right now."

"You can eat anything you want."

Yolanda was very used to how enthusiastic Sharon was. Even

though she wasn't very used to physical contact like this, she didn't immediately push her away.

Yolanda didn't have many friends before this. Other than her four older brothers and her apprentice, no one else dared to act so cutesy with her or joke with her like this.

This was

why

Yolanda wasn't

against how enthusiastic Sharon

was once she had gotten used to the way they interacted. On the

contrary, Yolanda felt that the her

method of interaction was good.

MS

"Is this your friend, Yolanda?" Winnie walked out of the living room.

"This is Winnie, my cousin." Yolanda introduced Sharon to Winnie.

"I'm Sharon, Yolanda's good friend."

Sharon was an extrovert. There would never be an awkward silence when she was around.

In the span of five minutes, Winnie,

who would usually take a long time to warm up, had already gotten used to Sharon's presence and had agreed to go with them to eat

barbecued food for supper

It was 10.00 pm when Yolanda, Sharon, and Winnie were seated near a food truck. They feasted their hearts out.

Winnie looked at the time and said, "I have an interview tomorrow morning. I'll excuse myself."

"Don't go, it's only 10.00 pm." Sharon still hadn't had enough fun yet. "Where's your interview? I'll send you there tomorrow."

"Argent Tower, in the central district. I'll take a cab tomorrow. You don't have to send me."

"Argent Tower?" Sharon seemed to be reminded of something as she slapped her forehead all of a sudden.

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Chapter 744

[541 words]

"Look at how bad my memory is. I need to go to a bank nearby for some errands tomorrow morning. I have no problem sending you there.

"I remember you mentioning that your apartment is near Loven Bridge, right? It's pretty near to my house! It's very much on the way for me," Sharon chirped.

"It's too troublesome for you-" Winnie was still reluctant.

"Not at all! I'll send you home later and come tomorrow morning to get you. I promise not to make you late!"

"You've finally gotten a break after such a long time, you could just sleep in tomorrow morning."

"I have a week's worth of break." Sharon didn't mind it at all. "Also, it's best to get bank errands done in the morning.

"If not, it would easily be a few hours queueing up trying to get something done at the central district. Let's confirm it. We'll exchange contact information later."

"Thank you so much!" Winnie smiled apologetically at Sharon. "If I pass my interview, I'll buy you a meal."

"Why so courteous? Yolanda is my good friend, so her cousin will also be my cousin. We're family!"

Sharon could be drinking just juice, yet make others think that she was drinking hard liquor. Her drink clearly didn't contain any alcohol, but she still behaved like she was under the influence.

Yolanda finished her portion of ribs quietly and very relaxedly.

It had been a long time since she last felt so relaxed since there had been a ton of things she had to do in the clinic and at school.

That night, everyone had a lot of fun eating and talking over barbecue and finally headed home at midnight after they had paid.

At 8.00 am the next day, Sharon's car appeared right on time at Winnie's apartment.

"Your interview is at 9.00 am. We have plenty of time," Sharon said to Winnie the moment she got into the car. We can drop by somewhere to grab some breakfast as well."

"I made us some sandwiches." Winnie placed a paper bag beside the hand brake and asked, "Do you prefer a ham sandwich or a tuna sandwich?"

"Tuna, please. Thank you!" Sharon exclaimed. "We went back so late and you still had time to make sandwiches this morning. You're amazing!"

"It's nothing..." Winnie smiled

sheepishly. "All the ingredients are ready-made. It took me only ten

minutes to assemble them. Khope

it's to your liking."

"I'm not picky with food, and your sandwiches look scrumptious!" Sharon turned on the engine and set up her navigation app.

"Is it okay if I drop you at the door of Argent Tower?"

"Yes, thank you!" Winnie smiled at Sharon.

"Do you have plans after your bank errands? Can I treat you to lunch after my interview?"

"Sure! Call me when your interview is done."

When they had arrived at Argent Tower, Winnie got out of the car and said, "Thank you, I'll head in for now."

"All the best!" Sharon watched as Winnie entered the building and parked her car at a nearby garage.

After she was done with her banking ordeals, Winnie had called her.

"How was the interview?"

The bank Sharon was at wasn't too far from Argent Tower, so she

planning to meet with Winniease

before going together to

first

grab her

car.

"The company looks decently sized, but the pay is a little low." Winnie wasn't very satisfied with the job offer.

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[669 words]

"There is also a six-month probationary period," Winnie added.

"Six months? It's too long!" Sharon was surprised. "If you're not in a rush, you can also consider other companies, or come to mine."

Sharon was suddenly reminded that Cinnamine Pharmaceuticals was also hiring some time ago, so she wanted to tell Winnie about it.

"I'm now working at Cinnamine-"

Suddenly, Winnie's phone rang.

"Sorry, I have to take this." Winnie looked at the phone and noticed that Linda was calling.

"Hi, Mom?"

"Why are you only answering your phone now, Winnie?" Linda sounded a little anxious. "I've called you so many times!"

"I had set my phone on silent because I was in an interview."

Winnie had just realized that while she was in her interview, she had received five missed calls. "What happened?"

"Go to the airport now. My youngest sister is here."

"Aunt Eleanor?" Winnie frowned. "Isn't Aunt Eleanor still in investigation for selling counterfeit health supplemental pills?"

"I'm not referring to my biological sister!" Linda explained. "I'm referring to my cousin who had married into Creybia. She's younger than Diana and I."

"You're referring to Aunt Kate from Creybia, right? Why did she suddenly decide to come to Riverdale?"

Winnie remembered that Linda once mentioned that she had a cousin who stayed in Creybia.

Her name was Kate Cobbert, and she was the Whitmore sisters' cousin.

Kate had gone to a Creybian

university to study after graduating from high school. After she graduated from university, she to partake in the civil service exams, was accepted, and was working as an entry-level employee. She then married a man who ran a seafood business and was living a pretty decent life.

However, after Kate had left Riverdale and had established her

footing in Greybia, she got her parents to move to Creybia with her, and a time passed, she started looking down on the relatives she had left in Riverdale who were too poor for her.

Winnie remembered meeting Kate once when she was younger. Kate would also only call them during festivities. Their families no longer interacted much.

In the limited times when they did interact, Kate gave Winnie an impression of her being a very arrogant aunt. Although she had originated from Riverdale, she was very unkind with her words to her relatives who were still living in Riverdale.

She was also often worried that "poor relatives" like them would want to take advantage of her, so she had never once returned in so many years.

Why did Kate, who usually had no contact with them, decide to come to Riverdale all of a sudden?

"These are adult matters. You don't have to think too much about this." Linda dismissed Winnie.

"Your good friend is here at Riverdale, right? She drives a luxury car, doesn't she? Borrow her car and get her driver to bring you to the airport.

"Your Aunt Kate's almost landing now."

"What? So soon?" Winnie glanced at the clock in the car. It was at least an hour's journey for her to head to the airport.

Linda was referring to Julie when she previously mentioned her good friend, but because of George, she had burnt all bridges with Julie and deleted all of her contact information.

It was impossible for her to even want to borrow any cars from Julie.

From how Linda phrased it, she sounded like she wanted a luxury car to pretend that they were better off than they were. Winnie was extremely against Linda's intention of wanting to lie.

"It's your fault for not picking up my call just now, Linda grumbled. "It's supposed to be your Aunt Diana and their family heading to the airport to pick Aunt Kate up, but apparently, your Uncle Harold isn't feeling well, so Diana called me to tell me that," Linda continued to complain.

Linda felt as if Diana was lying about Harold not feeling well because she didn't want to head to the airport to get Kate.

She didn't know that Winnie and Harold had been abducted before this, so when she heard that Harold wasn't feeling well, she thought this was an excuse he and Diana had made up.

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Chapter 746

[565 words]

"It's bad enough that he's not feeling well. He's even refusing to send a car to the airport. Money really corrupts people who have too much of it." Linda ranted to Winnie shamelessly about Diana.

"Your Aunt Diana is the same as your Aunt Kate from Creybia. Once they get rich, they start despising us, average-income relatives."

"Stop it, Mom. I'll get a cab and head over now." Winnie could only interrupt Linda helplessly. "But you have to tell Aunt Kate to wait a little."

"Take a cab?" Linda screeched. "No way! Your Aunt Kate is already haughty and arrogant. If you use a cab to meet with her, she will look down on us even more."

"I don't have a car. If they refuse to use a cab, get them to figure a way out themselves." Winnie was a little angry. Before Linda could respond, she hung up the call.

"Something happened at home?" Sharon asked. Linda spoke very loudly, so Sharon, who was beside Winnie, could vaguely hear some of their conversation.

"Yes." Winnie nodded. She was clearly irritated. "I'm sorry, I don't think I can buy you lunch today. My aunt has arrived at Riverdale and I have to get her at the airport."

"How are you heading there? I can send you," Sharon offered. It wouldn't be an easy feat to get a cab from Argent Tower, and because the airport was so far away. If Winnie were to take a cab, she would be very late for sure.

"No need, I can get a cab." The airport was very far away, so Winnie really didn't want to trouble Sharon any further.

"Don't be so courteous with me. I have no plans later anyway." Sharon smiled kindly. "If you really feel bad, you can treat me to some yummy food next time."

She had a car, so how could she allow Winnie to use a cab to get her aunt? If she didn't know about the situation, it would have been acceptable, but since she had overheard Winnie's conversation with Linda, she couldn't just do nothing about it.

"It's too much trouble..." Winnie was still hesitant.

It was true that it would be challenging for her to get a cab at the location she was currently at.

"What if I treat you to Jorian food later?" Winnie offered.

"Sure!" Sharon held Winnie's hand and said, "My car is in the garage nearby. Let's go!"

An hour later, Sharon had arrived at the domestic airport arrival terminal.

"Do you have your aunt's phone number?" Sharon asked.

Since they couldn't stop their car on the exit of the pedestrian walkway for a long time, if they couldn't get to Kate immediately, she would have to park her car in the garage.

"I was in too much of a rush just now and I forgot to get that information from my mom." Winnie searched the crowd according to the vague memory she had of Kate

when she was younger and she

hadn't found any middle-aged

woman who fit the profile.

"Should we just park the car in the garage for now? It would be bad if we were to get a ticket for this."

Winnie went with Sharon to park her car. Then, she asked for Sharon to wait for her in the garage as she returned to the arrival terminal to look for Kate.

According to Winnie's vague

impression of Kate, she had always

remembered her to be a

fierce-looking, stocky, and plump

woman from the photos in Linda's

photo albums.

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Chapter 747

[694 words]

However, Winnie really wasn't sure what Kate would look like now. What if Kate had successfully lost weight and she could no longer recognize Kate?

Winnie was worried that she would miss Kate, so she went to the concierge at the airport to borrow some paper and pen to write down Kate's name before she went to the arrival terminal to look for her again.

At the same time, there was a woman dressed in pink, adorned with flashy jewelry, and a lanky young man waiting on the right side of the terminal exit.

The stocky, plump lady was yelling unhappily into her phone with a frown. "Diana Whitmore! Do you even still remember that I'm your cousin?"

"How dare you make me wait an hour at the airport? Is this how you Whitmores treat your guests? You poverty-stricken people from the outskirts are so embarrassing.

"You are so rude and uncivilized! I've come all the way from Creybia, wanting to give you some business. How dare you act up right now? I'm telling you, I'm already very unhappy that you and Harold didn't come to the airport to get me and Eddie.

"How could you just leave us here with no arrangements? I came all the way from Creybia to meet with you poor people. I'm already giving you a lot of respect by doing so.

"You gotta know how many people want to treat me to a meal in Cryebia, and I don't even have time for them!" Kate yelled without a care for her reputation and it had attracted a lot of attention and comments from bystanders.

However, Kate was completely unbothered as she continued to shriek, "I'll tell you, Diana Whitmore. If I don't see someone coming to get me in ten minutes, I'll buy my flight ticket back to Creybia immediately.

"If you still want me to pull strings for your business in the future, you can dream on!"

"Uhh... Are you Madam Kate Cobbert?"

Kate's voice got Winnie's attention. When she heard "Diana Whitmore," she immediately realized that the stocky, plump woman shrieking into her phone was the person she had come to the airport for.

"Who are you?" Kate was still fuming. She glared at Winnie as she snapped. "I'm on the phone now and it's none of your business. Fuck off!"

"I'm Winnie Summers, Linda's daughter. Do you still remember me?" Winnie explained to Kate as she felt her temples throb a little.

She had just watched Kate yell her lungs

that public. Suddenly, she

felt that it was a very fortunate thing that their families had not kept in contact all these years.

"Winnie?" Kate frowned as she gave Winnie a once-over and thought aloud, "I think Linda did have a daughter, but what evidence of that do you have?"

"There's too many human trafficking cases in small towns like Riverdale."

Airports were a place filled with patrolling security and Kate was worried about human trafficking. Winnie was a little speechless.

She had come alone. If she really was up to no good, couldn't the both of them overpower her in a brawl?

Even though Winnie was usually someone with a good temperament, she couldn't stand Kate who was foul-mouthed, unforgiving, and picky.

"Here's my identification card. Do you believe me now?" Winnie showed Kate her ID exasperatedly and waved it in her face.

"You can also call my mom. If you still refuse to believe, I'm at wit's end here."

Winnie was finally bold for once as she gave off an attitude that stated that she would just leave at any time.

Kate was finally convinced as she grumbled, "I just wanted to make sure of things. Who said I didn't believe you? How could you be such a difficult brat?"

"The car is in the garage. We can talk on the way there." Winnie was having a headache because of how loud Kate had been.

Even so, Kate didn't reel back her

attitude. As she walked, she

continued criticizing Winnie, "Your

mother asked you to come get me.

Why were you so late?"

"I was in an interview. I missed her calls." Winnie tried to explain to Kate patiently.

"Those are excuses! You are just disregarding me!" Kate scoffed. "People like you who are

untrustworthy and make of net

a lot of

excuses deserve to lose your job."

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Chapter 748

[761 words]

After Kate graduated from university, she went straight to become an entry-level staff in the government sector and had never had to find another job since then.

This was why she felt that people who needed to go to interviews to look for jobs were losers and would probably amount to nothing substantial in their lives.

"Why didn't Diana and Harold come to the airport personally to greet me?"

The more Kate talked about it, the angrier she got. She thought that once she had arrived at Riverdale, she would receive the ultimate celebrity treatment from all of them.

However, after she got off the plane, not only did she have to wait at the airport for more than an hour, but she also realized that Diana had actually sent just one miserable niece to pick her up.

They were completely disrespectful toward her!

"Uncle Harold hasn't been feeling well recently so Aunt Diana should be at home taking care of him. That's why they couldn't leave the house." Winnie tried to explain things to Kate.

"Not feeling well?" Kate became even more unhappy after she heard that. "Harold is a grown man. He's not an old man of 70 or 80 years old. How unwell can he be? I think they're just refusing to come!"

"People from small towns like these are indeed rude and uncultured. They don't even have the basic courtesy to pick up their guests properly," thought Kate.

"Also," Kate snapped, "Diana kept bragging when she got married that she married a big boss who is the president of Henderson Group or something. Hah! He's just a poor owner of a branch family business, and she has the audacity to call the family aristocrats?"

"Even the Henderson family in Creybia is not even considered an aristocratic family. Harold Henderson is just a member of the Henderson family's branch family. Who gave him the audacity to be so smug about it?"

"The wealthy people that I usually connect with have more powerful family backgrounds compared to Hendersons. Have you ever heard me brag about it?"

"You don't have to be so angry because of these people, Mom." The lanky young man beside Kate advised her. "When we're done with our business here, let's head back quickly. I can't even stand another day in such a small town like this."

Winnie gave the lanky young man a once-over. From the way he addressed Kate, he must be Eddie O'Brien, Kate's son.

However, Eddie didn't seem to be a talkative one since the moment they met, so Winnie didn't have any lasting impression of him. The moment Winnie heard what he had to say, she could confirm that he

was indeed Kate's son.

Eddie seemed to have felt Winnie's gaze on him and he glared back with the judgment of a rich, aristocratic young man judging a poor, poverty-stricken young lady from a small town.

"Where's your car? Why aren't we there yet after walking for so long?"

"In the airport garage. All of the cars that are here have to be parked in the garage or we'll get a ticket." Winnie frowned. Her tone was getting slightly impatient.

"It's obvious that you're incapable."

After Kate heard what Winnie had said, the disdain in her eyes deepened. "You could have just gotten someone, given them some money, and you'd be free to drive your car in.

"How could you make us walk so far, you stubborn, stupid girl?"

"Sorry, we're from a humble background. We don't have the means to pull connections like these." Winnie sneered. "If you don't want to walk, Aunt Kate, you can always take a private jet next time."

Kate was at a loss for words. She couldn't compose a reply even after a very long time.

Alas, she could only sulk and lecture Winnie unhappily.

"You think private jets don't have to line up to wait for flight routes?"

She was just an entry-level employee. Her husband might be a little well-off, but they had not reached the stage where they could afford a private jet yet. Winnie's words were an insult to her.

"If you don't know something, don't utter nonsense. If we were walking on the streets of Creybia now, the things you just said would cause others to laugh at you."

"Better to be laughed at than to be humiliated for pretending to be someone you're not." Winnie scoffed coldly and pointed to Sharon's car. "We're almost there."

"What car did you come with? My mom and Lare refusing to get into any car that's worth less than 50 thousand dollars, I'll tell you." Eddie looked out at the garage filled with locally manufactured cars and felt a little despair.

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Chapter 749

[556 words]

"I don't have a car. My friend is fortunately available today, so she agreed to drive us back," Winnie replied exasperatedly. "As for the brand and model of her car, I haven't done any research on it, so I don't know."

"You've graduated for over two years now, and you still can't even afford a car?" Eddie was shocked as he asked.

He really couldn't wrap his head around the fact that Winnie didn't have her own car.

"When I first got into university, my mom had already gotten me a BMW. It's just the right car to drive to university. It's not too flashy.

"What day and age are you at now? How could someone not be able to get a car? You should be able to afford something a few hundred thousand dollars, right?"

"It's not necessary!" Winnie kept rolling her eyes. If these two people were not blood-related to her, she would have just left them there and then. She would have just gone back on her own.

Kate and Eddie, as her aunt and cousin, really didn't know when to stop.

As they talked, they arrived at Sharon's Mercedes Benz.

Sharon was from a wealthy family, so the car she drove was barely meeting Kate and Eddie's standards.

However, Kate was still nitpicking at Sharon's car. "This car is so outdated. It's only worth less than a hundred thousand dollars in the second-hand car market."

"Hah! Why do you pay attention to second-hand car markets if you're so rich, Aunt Kate?" Winnie didn't even help them into the car. She pulled the car door of the passenger seat open and got into the car immediately.

"We recently sold our BMW last year. Of course, we know some insights," Kate replied with a slightly awkward expression. "Car value depreciates. You should change cars often.

"Also, how could you not put our items of luggage into the trunk for us? You're such a daft child."

Sharon saw Winnie bringing Kate and Eddie with her and was about to greet Kate when she heard what Kate had said. She choked back the greeting she had initially wanted to say.

"What's going on?" Sharon asked Winnie silently with a pointed look.

"Ignore her, " mouthed Winnie as exasperation colored her face.

Sharon understood the situation immediately and gave Winnie a reassuring look. Then, she no longer turned around to look at Kate and Eddie. She merely focused on getting the car out of the garage.

On the way, Kate was still grumbling unwaveringly about everything. After she had finished complaining about Diana, Harold, Winnie, the traffic, and the architecture of Riverdale Sharon finally arrived at the city.

"Are we sending you to Aunt Diana's house, Aunt Kate?"

Since Kate was still her aunt, even though Winnie really loathed Kate and Eddie, she couldn't exactly just abandon them by the road.

"I'm never going to their house!" As soon as Winnie had mentioned Diana, Kate shot up like someone had stepped on her tail. She

screached, "What's there to sol net

about an unkept, poverty-stricken villa of the last century?"

Kate pursed her lips with contempt. She clearly looked down on the Hendersons.

"I've booked a presidential suite in the five-star hotel in the city center. Send us there."

Then, Kate whipped out a business card from her branded handbag and handed it to Winnie.

"The address is there." Winnie and Sharon shared a glance as clear amusement gleamed in their eyes.

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Chapter 750

[724 words]

For these two "VIPs" from Creybia to disregard the Henderson residence like this, it was clear that they considered themselves to be of a "higher standard of living."

"I know where this hotel is." Sharon glanced at the business card and swerved into another lane. Then, she turned left at a cross junction.

The hotel that Kate had booked was a five-star hotel, but it was also considered one of the original, old-fashioned hotels in the city of Riverdale with very dated renovation, making it a little awkward to locate in the current navigating system.

Wealthy people who sought after materialistic comfort would not choose to stay there. Working adults who didn't earn too much would not choose to stay there as well.

It was clear from Kate's choice of hotel that her impression of Riverdale was stuck in the last decade. She had no idea the vast development Riverdale city had gone through throughout the years.

"Your friend is pretty knowledgeable, Winnie." Kate turned her attention to Sharon after she heard Sharon speak.

Sharon's way of dressing was more fitting to Kate's understanding of someone ordinary who wasn't extremely poverty-stricken.

"You should learn more from your friend, Winnie. Having too narrow of a worldview will do you no good for your development." Kate started giving Winnie unsolicited advice as she placed herself on the high pedestal of being Winnie's aunt.

However, in her words, she could barely conceal the haughtiness and arrogance of her being clearly superior.

"In the beginning, when you were about to step out into the working world, I told Linda to allow you to go out of this small town to see the world. Even if you can't make it to Creybia, at least finding a job in bigger cities would do you better than being stuck in such a pathetic, rural town like Riverdale."

Sharon scoffed coldly as she heard what Kate had said.

Riverdale was a third-line city. From how Kate had described it, it was almost like Riverdale was a third-world country that needed major assistance to get basic necessities.

"Yes, yes, my worldview is too narrow. I'm not worthy of your enlightenment, Aunt Kate." Winnie couldn't help but roll her eyes as she replied with a sarcastic tone.

She didn't think anyone could maintain polite composure before people like Kate. Just as Kate was about to yell at Winnie, Eddie, who was sitting silently at her side, was eyeing the two emerald decorative ornaments at the side of the passenger seat's window.

Before this, Knox had gotten gemstones worth billions at Caldwell Antiques, and after giving Yolanda her share, he had sent his men to deliver Yolanda's gemstones to her villa.

Yolanda had no use for so many gemstones for herself, so she brought some to Willow Creek Clinic to share, and gave the rest to Cinnamine Pharmaceuticals so Sharon, Cianna, and Kelly could pick out what they liked.

Sharon didn't care too much about gemstones. Compared to gemstones, she preferred gold and diamonds. So, she merely picked out three emerald stones and sent them to the jeweler so they could make them into decorative ornaments to hang in her car.

Eddie immediately took down the emerald ornament from his side of the window and toyed with it in his hands. He saw that the emerald looked pretty good, so he removed the pink ornament part of the entire ornament and tossed the emerald into his bag.

Sharon didn't notice what Eddie was doing since she was driving, but Winnie saw everything.

"What are you doing? How could you just touch other people's things without permission?"

Kate claimed to be wealthy and was an aristocrat within the elite circle in Creybia. She had disregarded poor relatives like them with disdain. However, her son, Eddie, was doing cheapskate things like stealing from

1.n

others. Winnie really her

understand how Kate taught her son.

"Why are you making such a big fuss?" Kate glared at Winnie with displeasure.

"It's just a stupid stone. She has two more, doesn't she?"

Kate had also taken down the ornament from her side after she saw what Eddie did.

She didn't think twice, and without even the slightest hesitation, she had also taken the emerald out and weighed it in her hands.

"Your friend is my niece as well, so it's nothing out of the ordinary for her to give me a gift for meeting me for the first time," Kate declared.

"How has my friend become your niece now?"

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