

# Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

## Chapter 761

[ 699 words ]

Since the clinic was closed for the day, Yolanda and the rest had nothing to do. So, with Dunstan guiding them, they cleaned the clinic from the inside and out.

Just as everyone was cleaning with enthusiasm, a shrill siren wailed outside Willow Creek Clinic.

In an instant, a dozen off-road vehicles parked at the entrance of the clinic, and a bunch of burly, vicious-looking men poured out.

They had the entire Willow Creek Clinic surrounded immediately and stationed men everywhere, including the doors at the back wing as well.

These men were clearly trained. They were moving like emotionless machines as they blocked all of the entry points of the clinic and forbade anyone from entering or leaving.

As these men acted, a silver-grey Porsche came to a stop.

The car door opened and a troop of men and women, led by Anna and Jean, came out of the car.

They barged into Willow Creek Clinic immediately with looks on their faces that screamed overbearing superiority-especially Jean. When she saw Yolanda, she cocked her eyebrow smugly as if savoring the sweet taste of revenge.

"The clinic is closed. If you need to consult a doctor, come back tomorrow morning to line up," said Yolanda as she looked at them with a stoic expression. She clearly knew that those people were here to find fault, but she pretended that she didn't know anything.

"Stop it with the nonsense!" Jean yelled. "We're here to arrest you!"

"Arrest me? On what basis?" Yolanda asked.

"It's based on you being the primary suspect in killing Mr. Caldwell's bodyguard." Anna shot a glare at Yolanda and declared authoritatively.

"What a joke. Why would I kill a bodyguard? What evidence do you have?" Yolanda scoffed.

"You held a grudge against Mr. Caldwell, so you killed his bodyguard to take it out on him!" Anna smiled menacingly as she made her way in front of Yolanda. She was so certain that Yolanda could do nothing about it.

"As for evidence, it'll be presented soon. Search this place!" Anna commanded. The bodyguards behind her rushed in and charged at the back wing without an ounce of hesitation like they had already known where to look for what they wanted.

"Get out!"

"Who gave you permission to enter?"

"No one is allowed to barge in by force without official search warrants!"

Dunstan and the rest tried very hard to block them out, but they were no match against Anna's elite squad.

After a while, one of the bodyguards rushed out hastily and whispered into Anna's ear.

Anna's face fell. She forgot to control her volume as she shrieked, "How's that possible? Search it thoroughly again!"

"We've combed through the entire back wing."

"Where's the evidence?" Yolanda looked pointedly at Anna with a half-smile.

"Shut up! Even if there's no evidence, you're still the prime suspect. You have to come with us to assist in the investigation." Anna was obviously trying to find an excuse to deal with Yolanda.

As long as she claimed that Yolanda was suspicious, she would have to take Yolanda away.

After she had Yolanda detained, even if they couldn't find the corpse, they could just simply charge her with a random crime.

"Since this murder case involved Mr. Caldwell, we need to detain you and bring you back to Creybia for investigation. Whoever dares to go against us will be shot on sight!" Anna looked down triumphantly at Yolanda as she smiled widened.

"You're dead this time for sure, Yolanda."

Yolanda had gone up against Boris so many times and had destroyed his intricate plans. She deserved to die.

"Are you going to arrest me without evidence?" Yolanda looked at the bodyguards who were watching her like she was their prey and was unperturbed.

She took a few steps forward to look directly and fearlessly at Anna and the rest as she said, "You're disregarding the law and bullying others because you think you're superior.

"Are you now doing whatever you wanted because you're leeching off Boris' capabilities?"

"Hah! Mr. Caldwell is the law itself. I

advise you to stop your useless struggle. This gun in my hand isn't just for decoration," Anna retorted as she whipped out a shiny, black gun and pointed it at Yolanda.

"I'm an officer from the criminal investigations unit. I'm allowed to shoot immediately when I'm faced with disobedient criminals."

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[ 627 words ]

The rich kids from Creybia who were standing beside Anna all looked at Yolanda with disdain.

They were jeering at how Yolanda was still pretending to be arrogant and powerful as she struggled on her deathbed.

How could she not know her place at a time like this? For her to still insist on going against Boris now... How foolish!

Even if Yolanda was closely acquainted with the Titan Merchant Association, even

if she had a skillful sidekick, she was still a filthy peasant from a third-line city, trying to go against a Creybian elite. How ridiculous!

"Watch out, Ms. Henderson!"

Knox, Jamie, and the rest naturally wanted to stand in front of Yolanda when they saw Anna whip out her gun, only to hear Anna fire two shots.

Knox and Jamie got shot in their arm, causing them to stumble and fall onto the ground.

A painful wail reverberated in the lobby.

No one from Willow Creek Clinic expected Anna to actually shoot.

"If anyone dares to take another step, I'll shoot them in the head." Anna waved the gun in her hand in the air. Her smile was as gloatingly wide as it could have gone. "I don't even need to give the officials a heads up to deal with filthy peasants like you."

"What a bully!" Dunstan cursed as he swiftly made his way to Knox and Jamie with Raven to help stop their bleeding as quickly as they could.

Knox's bodyguards saw that he was shot and seethed with anger. They wanted to go up to Anna and fight her to their deaths.

"Stay still." Yolanda raised her hand and signaled to the rest to not do anything reckless. It was clear that Anna was fearless because she had support, so it was very likely that she would shoot again soon.

To prevent more innocent people from getting injured or dead, Yolanda said, "They're here for me. I can handle this myself."

"Hah! You're about to die and you're still so stubborn. Somebody, come cuff her up and bring her away." Jean and Judas looked mockingly at Yolanda as they waited to see how humiliated Yolanda would be when she was cuffed up.

Anna was one of the officials from Creybia and had the authority to use guns. She was completely capable of acting first and reporting about it later. No matter how tough Yolanda and her lackeys were, they couldn't fight against the toughness of bullets.

With Knox and Jamie getting hurt prior, the people of Willow Creek Clinic were livid, but they didn't dare to do anything reckless. They looked at the blood-stained floor as uneasiness flooded their hearts.

The atmosphere in the clinic had plummeted to a subzero category.

Eight bodyguards rushed forward, heeding Anna's orders, as one of them whipped out a dense-looking cuff. They looked at Yolanda mockingly.

So what if she was a little skillful?

No matter how skillful an ordinary person was, they were no match for an aristocrat.

If they didn't obey authority, death would be their only outcome.

"Previously, I thought Boris could keep a cool head. But from what I see, I've overestimated his

intelligence." Yolanda sneered as of the

she slapped the handcuffs out of

bodyguard's hand. "Did you really think that I'd admit defeat just because you're pointing a gun at me?"

"Fool! How dare you insult Mr. Caldwell even on your deathbed? All Mr. Caldwell needs to do is move his finger and you'll die a hundred times over!" Jean raised

her chin haughtily and looked at Yolanda with disdain.

"Let's not waste our time with lowlifes like this. Detain her. Send her back to Creybia for interrogation so she'll confess to all her sins." Anna waved her hand impatiently at her bodyguards. She was gesturing for them to hurry up.

At the same time, another row of luxury cars had come to a stop in front of Willow Creek Clinic.

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[ 574 words ]

The group of cars was led by a globally limited-edition Porsche, which screeched

to a halt. It was almost like they had an emergency because the person inside the car had swung the car door open even before the car had come to a complete

stop.

A young lady wearing an expensive office-wear got down hastily from the car. Her bodyguards came down from the other cars behind her and followed behind her as she walked briskly into the clinic.

The bodyguards guarding the clinic were about to stop them from entering when the young lady's bodyguards knocked them out with a punch.

"Who is it?" Anna heard the commotion and turned around. When she saw the

leading young lady enter through the door, she was a little surprised. The arrogance she exuded was immediately toned down a few notches.

"What brings you here, Ms. Cavanaugh?"

The young lady who had just arrived was Miranda.

As Miranda entered the clinic lobby, she scanned the room with cold eyes. As her gaze fell on Yolanda, judgment was thick in her eyes.

"You've come to Riverdale as well, Miranda!" Jean saw Miranda and went up immediately to her side to greet her.

Miranda glanced subtly at everyone in the room and asked Jean and the rest, "Why are you here, Jean, Anna?"

Miranda was acquainted with Anna and the rest. Being from the same social circle caused them to be familiar with one another, so she didn't need to be courteous to them. She pointed at Yolanda and asked them, "Did she cross you?"

"This bitch crossed Mr. Caldwell!" Jean explained quickly. "And now, Mr. Caldwell is bringing her back to interrogate her."

Anna, who was going to reply to Miranda before Jean had rudely interjected, sighed helplessly.

Jean was sometimes a little too stupid. Blatantly saying what everyone had silently agreed on was basically asking for trouble.

Even when Boris wanted to go after Yolanda, he needed an excuse to do so. He couldn't just show up out of nowhere and arrest her.

They might be upper-class Havarians, but they weren't people who could call the shots.

"Yolanda is suspected of killing Mr. Caldwell's bodyguard and hiding the body. We're detaining her for investigation." Anna cleared her throat lightly and announced their reason for having Yolanda detained.

Then, she added nonchalantly, "What brings you here, Ms. Cavanaugh?"

Jean was stupid, but Miranda wasn't. After hearing what Anna said, she immediately understood what was going on.

The arrogant Yolanda had crossed Boris, and now, he was looking for an excuse to finish her off.

She glanced at the blood stains on the ground, then turned to see the gun in Anna's hand and the burly bodyguards crowding the clinic. In that instant, she understood-Boris didn't just want to teach Yolanda a lesson, he wanted her dead.

Since Miranda had got the situation all figured out, she immediately knew what she had to do.

"My father is sick. I'm here to have Yolanda treat him." Miranda didn't exactly explain Lennox's condition in detail. She merely looked at Yolanda, intrigued.

Initially, she was worried that

Yolanda was going to humiliate her when she arrived today, but it seemed like the appearance of Anna and the rest had turned the situation around. It was finally Yolanda's turn to beg her like a dog.

"Uncle Lennox isn't feeling well?" Anna and Jean were a little surprised.

"With your status, the Cavanaugh's could easily bring the top ten doctors in Havaria home to treat him. Why bother asking such an arrogant, pathetic, unskilled nobody like Yolanda?"

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## Chapter 764

[ 641 words ]

"My father's symptoms aren't very severe, but his condition is a little complex, with only a handful of doctors who are experienced in this area. It's a coincidence that Yolanda knows how to treat him."

Miranda looked pointedly at Yolanda and continued, "That's why I'm here with my men. We're here for her. We'll have her come to the Cavanaugh villa to treat my father."

Anna and Jean looked a little perplexed after hearing what Miranda had said.

Her needing Yolanda to treat Lennox meant that they couldn't detain Yolanda now.

The Cavanaugh's had power and influence. Even if they were not based in Creybia, they still held important positions in the aristocratic circle in Creybia.

If they were to delay Lennox's treatment because of their personal vengeance, it was a responsibility they couldn't afford to bear.

Miranda took in Anna's and the rest's reactions and feigned exasperation, "However, Yolanda is awfully arrogant as a nobody. I've sent people over to invite her several times, but they've all been chased out. Even my assistant was severely injured by her.

"That's why, for the sake of my father's health, I had no choice but to put aside a multimillion-dollar contract for Cavanaugh Group so I could personally invite her." Miranda's snide remark had completely dismissed Anna and Jean's worries.

Miranda was clearly unhappy with Yolanda, so she would never become Yolanda's support.

As long as the Cavanaugh's didn't side with Yolanda, things would be easier.

They could allow Yolanda to go back with Miranda to treat Lennox, then take her away after she was done.

Yolanda watched Miranda coldly as an icy smile appeared on her face.

Miranda still refused to lower her noble head to beg her. She was even thinking of using Anna and the rest to threaten her to relent.

"Go with me to Cerulean Abode right now, Yolanda." An aloof smile hung on Miranda's lips as she ordered Yolanda like she was doing her a favor.

"As long as you make my father well, I'll give Mr. Caldwell a call and put in a good word for you."

Miranda was clearly dismissing Yolanda. She merely promised to call Boris, but whether he forgave Yolanda or not was something that was entirely out of her control.

No matter what the outcome was, it had nothing to do with her, so why not?

Daphne, who came with Miranda, learned about Yolanda's situation and felt pleased. Yolanda had so blatantly humiliated her before this, so watching Yolanda in her misery felt like someone had avenged her.

She couldn't wait to see Yolanda bawl her eyes out as she groveled for mercy at Miranda's feet while begging to be saved. Daphne

believed that she didn't have to wait

too long to see that.

Everyone else was undoubtedly sure that Yolanda would pick up her medical kit immediately and leave with Miranda eagerly.

On the contrary, Yolanda stood firm in her place. She didn't care about what Miranda had said.

"Are you deaf? said, hurry up, pack up your things, and follow me."

II

Miranda's patience was wearing thin. She frowned unhappily at Yolanda and snapped, "Would you rather be sent to the police station to be interrogated?"

She was so certain that since she held the key to Yolanda's survival, Yolanda would surely surrender to her mercy. She might be recklessly brazen now that she knew that she had support.

"My patience is wearing thin. Don't make me angry."

"Do you want me to treat your father?" Yolanda asked with a faint smile. "Let's see if you're sincere with your request."

"What do you mean by this?" Miranda's temper flared.

"If you want me to treat your father at your house, go ahead and kneel at the clinic door until I say otherwise," Yolanda replied.

"What?" Anna and the rest were dumbfounded. No one had expected Yolanda to reject Miranda's orders.

"It's your honor to be able to treat Uncle Lennox, Yolanda. How dare you be so arrogant about it? You're so stubborn and shameless!"

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## Chapter 765

[ 671 words ]

"You want me to kneel?" Miranda was so angry that she laughed out loud instead. She pointed at Yolanda and asked, "Are you even aware of your situation right

now?

"If you don't come with me to the Cavanaugh residence, they will bring you away and detain you. Then, they will interrogate you. You've killed Mr. Caldwell's bodyguard. You've crossed Mr. Caldwell.

"Your clinic would have been shut down today if it wasn't for me. You'd be convicted of murder. Not just you, but your friends and loved ones would also be affected by your foolishness and arrogance.

"How dare you still act high and mighty in front of me? Are you stupid?"

Miranda really couldn't understand why Yolanda would cling to her pathetic little ego—an ego that didn't feed her, nor have the ability to make sure she wouldn't be thrown in prison.

"Read the room, understand your situation, and hurry up. Go with me to treat my father. If your delay causes a detrimental change in his ailment, even if you beg for me to put in a good word for you with Mr. Caldwell, I won't do it."

Miranda was so certain that with her and Anna's troops pressuring Yolanda, she would eventually crack and relent.

When that time came, she would no longer be at the mercy of Yolanda's threats. On the contrary, she would make Yolanda kneel to beg her.

"Are you done yet?" Yolanda didn't have even an ounce of fear displayed on her face. She merely looked stoically at Miranda, like what she had just said had nothing to do with her.

"If you're done, go kneel outside. I don't like people who talk too much."

"You!" Miranda was so flabbergasted she had no words. She was trembling with rage and she no longer cared to maintain her upper-class reputation.

She pointed at Yolanda and screamed, "You bitch! Do you really think that I won't do anything to you?"

"Let me tell you. Plenty of doctors are fighting for a chance to treat my father, and I didn't give them any chances at all. Don't you dare ask for a mile when you're only given inches!"

"I don't want this opportunity. You can just give it to someone who would want this." Yolanda was unbothered.

Miranda took a deep breath and tried to convince herself to not stoop to the level of these filthy peasants.

"I'll give you one last chance, Yolanda. If you still don't know what's good for you, you and everyone in this clinic can just wait for your demise."

Yolanda glanced coldly at Miranda. She didn't respond at all.

"You're so stupid, Yolanda. Since you don't want this bare chance of living, don't blame me for being ruthless Anna pointed her gun directly at Yolanda. "If you're not going with Ms. Cavanaugh to treat Uncle Lennox, I'll kill everyone here in this clinic!"

She really didn't mind lending Miranda a hand in return for a favor.

"You can try." Yolanda's voice was cold as a murderous intent radiated around her.

Her friends and family were untouchable.

Anna had threatened her with the safety of people at Willow Creek Clinic repeatedly since she arrived. She didn't want to deal with Anna and the rest anymore.

Yolanda knew very well that once el

she declared war with Anna and the

rest today, her identity would be exposed earlier than she expected, but she really couldn't bear to see her people suffer because of her any longer.

She would make them pay for injuring Knox and Jamie and more.

"I see that you chose death." Anna smiled menacingly. Then, she turned around and pointed the gun at Raven, who was beside Yolanda.

She wanted Yolanda to watch as the

people around her died one by one.

At the same time, she wanted

expose Yolanda's true colors to the other people of the clinic.

For someone who would rather have the people around her die with her than admit defeat, it was only a matter of time before she would be deserted by everyone else.

Anna curled her finger slightly, eager and anticipating, ready to pull the trigger. Then, just as she pulled the trigger...

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[ 567 words ]

Yolanda moved. She was as fast as lightning. She pushed Jamie out of the way. Anna missed.

"You have pretty fast reflexes for a piece of trash." Anna loaded her gun once more. "But no matter how quick you are, you won't be faster than a bullet."

No one could dodge bullets. The one time Yolanda had done it must have been just a coincidence. She had seven more bullets.

The bodyguards also had guns on them. They have more than enough bullets to shoot Yolanda and the other people at Willow Creek Clinic and make them as full of holes as cheese.

"I can't be faster than a bullet?" After pushing Jamie away, Yolanda turned around and walked toward Anna. "Try me."

"Don't move! If you take another step, I'll shoot."

Anna didn't expect Yolanda to be so daring, but she couldn't kill Yolanda right away. It would be too easy of an ending for her. They wanted Yolanda to be severely tortured in prison before sending her to her death.

This was why Anna merely warned Yolanda instead of pulling the trigger immediately.

"You can go ahead and shoot. If your bullets hit them, it would mean that I have lost." Yolanda chuckled. Murderous intent that had not appeared in her eyes for a very long time had now made a reappearance.

Anna had successfully enraged her.

"Hah! Continue to boast, will you?" Anna scoffed coldly. "The gun is in my hand. I call the shots here. I'll do whatever I want."

Bam!

Right after Anna had finished her sentence, someone pushed her hard from behind, causing her to fall forward onto the ground.

Yolanda initially wanted to grab Anna's gun, but before she could do anything, Anna lost her balance and fell toward her.

Yolanda reacted very quickly to the sudden change of events. She moved to the side swiftly, causing Anna to fall face down onto the ground as she collapsed.

"Who is it? Anna broke her nose.

Her injuries weren't severe, but there was blood all over her face. She struggled to stand in her disheveled state but still turned around furiously to glare.

However, when she saw the person who had just walked in, the cuss words that were about to spew out choked in her throat.

"You can't be letting me do all the dirty work just because you don't hit women, Mr. Savage."

The handsome lad who had walked in first had a defiant smirk as he tossed the other half of a broken brick in his hand.

His tone might sound like he was ranting, but the excited gleam in his eyes showed no reluctance at all.

"Who should I beat up next?"

The person following behind that young lad didn't reply. He made a

beeline

to Yolanda and examined her carefully. It was only then that slight warmth returned to his eyes.

"I thought you were supposed to be in Josona now?" Yolanda looked at the man before her and a faint smile appeared on her face. The

murderous intent in her eyes began to fade.

"W-What brought you here, Mr. Savage?" Anna and the rest were gobsmacked. The expression on their faces changed very quickly like they were putting on several masks.

The two people that had just entered were Gavin and Flynn.

"You brought people to create havoc in my fiancée's clinic and you ask me what

brought me here?" Gavin glanced coldly at Anna.

"Are you disregarding the Savage family?"

Gavin's tone was so icy that it made everyone present shiver in fear.

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## Chapter 767

[ 751 words ]

The words "My fiancée's clinic" had dealt so much damage to Anna and the rest that they looked like they had been struck by lightning. Words couldn't even begin to describe what they were feeling.

Anna and the rest of the rich kids from Creybia were very well aware of the Savages' place and influence in Havaria.

Even after Preston had chosen voluntary retirement and had moved the entire family to a third-line city like Riverdale when he was still alive, everyone knew that the Savages had similar power with the elite families in Creybia.

Before that, when Cayden and the Titan Merchant Association were fighting to their deaths, causing turmoil in all of Riverdale, they still didn't dare to involve the Savages at all.

They were well aware that the Savages didn't easily take sides, and would not get involved with the brawl between different forces. If the Savages were angered, it would be catastrophic for all of them.

Right now, the one that was standing before them might not have been the head of the Savage family, but he was the lawful heir of the Savage family.

If it was a few months ago, no one would have paid much attention to the sickly and frail young Mr. Savage, but things were different now. Gavin's recent actions had shaken the aristocratic circles of Creybia.

He had successfully ensured that no one who was involved in the mess of power and capabilities would underestimate him.

So, even though Anna and the rest were from wealthy families in Creybia, they were no match against Gavin.

For Anna, before she left for Riverdale, the elders in her family had especially told her to not get on the Savages' wrong side, and to never, under any circumstances, cross the young Mr. Savage.

To make sure she didn't anger the formidable Mr. Savage, she had conducted a thorough investigation on Gavin.

She knew that the Savages had a marital alliance with the Hendersons, but she didn't think that important enough to pay close attention to it.

She also knew that Yolanda had been kicked out of the Henderson family and that the Savages weren't pleased with this marital arrangement.

If she got rid of Yolanda, maybe Priscilla would thank her.

As for Gavin, she wasn't even worried at all.

No one would believe that a son of an aristocratic family would fall for a woman who was as fat, ugly, and arrogant as Yolanda.

Anna assumed that Gavin had chosen Yolanda to be his fiancée because he needed a cover. Yolanda was nothing but a tool that Gavin was using to go against the Savage family.

Initially, she thought that she wouldn't even meet Gavin this time when she was in Riverdale. She didn't expect to meet Gavin in such circumstances.

Even though Anna was fearful of Gavin, she couldn't show it publically.

"Mr. Savage, Yolanda has now been chased out of the Henderson family and is just an ordinary person with no background. Are you sure you want to

orn against us just because

of this ugly creature?"

She didn't know if any deals were made between Yolanda and Gavin, but she was reminding Gavin that he should reconsider if it was worth it crossing a few families in Creybia for whatever benefits Yolanda was giving to him.

Gavin didn't respond to Anna, but Flynn, who was beside him, stepped forward toward Anna and gave her a resounding slap.

Flynn was so quick that Anna didn't even have the time to avoid it even if she wanted to. She had just fallen on her face, and now, one side of her face was numb from the slap.

The nosebleed that she had previously wiped away had restarted once more. Her initially delicate face was no longer recognizable.

"Mr. Savage?" Anna's eyes widened with disbelief.

Flynn responded to that by giving her another slap.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you question Mr. Savage?" Flynn grabbed Anna's collar easily with one hand and tightened his grip without hesitation.

"Mr. Savage doesn't hit women, but it doesn't mean that no one else can teach you a lesson."

Then, Flynn released her, pushed her hard onto the ground, and growled, "If you dare spew nonsense one more time, I'll pluck your front teeth out, one after another."

"Mr. Savage!" Anna was furious. "You're too much! How could you allow your employees to bully others because they have your support?"

"Too much?" Flynn was about to back off before he heard what Anna had said. Then, he immediately stomped on Anna's body. "I have something even more than this. Do you want to try it?"

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## Chapter 768

[ 677 words ]

"If you cross Mr. Savage's fiancée, it's the same as crossing Mr. Savage himself. Your outcome will be the same," said Flynn. "Are you sure you want to go up against the Savage family?"

"Even if Boris was here, he would have no courage to comment about Mr. Savage's decision."

Flynn was a wolf in sheep's clothing. He might look innocent and friendly, but if he were to take things into his own hands, he would be more vicious than the assassins that Gavin had under his care.

The way he treated Anna was already him showing mercy toward her.

Jean and the rest were so shocked to see someone hitting Anna.

They all knew clearly that Anna had been going to martial arts classes since she was very young. Her skills were on par with experts, but she was still no match for Flynn at all.

Other than her not daring to retaliate, it was also because Flynn was too brutal with his moves, causing her to not have any room to fight back at all.

Miranda watched Anna get beaten up to the extent of having a face full of blood and color drained from her face.

Daphne, who was behind Miranda, really couldn't wrap her head around how Yolanda had the skills to make Gavin stand up for her.

Yolanda was not a beauty, nor did she have a good family background. Who gave her the qualifications to be Gavin Savage's fiancée? It was absurd!

"Mr. Savage!" Anna's ears were ringing, and her brain was in a confused daze. She got beaten up by Flynn in front of her friends and lost all dignity.

She felt her anger flare up. She couldn't take it any longer as she yelled at Gavin, "You're not the rightful heir of the Savage family yet, Mr. Savage. Are you sure you can represent the entirety of the Savage family?"

Even though there was a rational voice in her heart telling her that she shouldn't be saying this, she was very unwilling, and she loathed watching Yolanda behave so smugly.

"If the head of the Savage family knows that you have turned against us for a woman, are you sure you'll be able to bear the consequences of that?" Anna really didn't believe that the Savage family would turn against them all because of a woman like Yolanda.

The Savage family wasn't afraid. Yolanda just wasn't worth it.

"My stance is the Savage family's stance." Gavin watched Anna lose her mind and disgust flashed in his eyes.

He pulled Yolanda into his arms in front of everyone and declared, "Anyone who turned against her turns against the entire Savage family. Whoever wants to harm her will first have to go through me."

Silence swept across the entire vicinity.

Yolanda lay in Gavin's arms. She wasn't very used to this, since Gavin would never showcase his domineering side to her.

However, when Gavin barged in with

Flynn previously, Yolanda suddenly felt like it was a pretty interesting rience for her to allow Gavin to

her once in a while.

She was very used to facing her problems herself, but being protected by Gavin didn't feel very off-putting for her.

"Mr. Savage is rumored to be a lot of aristocratic ladies' dream man. Sadly, you chose to cross other families for such a bitch. What a pity."

Anna splayed on the ground and glared venomously at Yolanda.

She had already lost her dignity and angered Gavin. She wasn't afraid of anything anymore.

"Did you think you could actually marry her with her looking like that?"

"How is this any of your business?" Flynn kicked her.

"Mr. Savage can marry whomever he wants to. How dare you, a mere outsider, try to dictate his actions?"

"Yolanda killed someone. Are you sure you want to side with her and cover this up for her?"

Jean was very displeased as she marched out and pointed to Yolanda.

"As one of the pioneers of Havaria, how could you cover up for a criminal? If other people heard about

it, the Savage family's t

would be lost."

"Who the heck are you? Anna's dog?"

Flynn retracted his foot, which was previously on Anna, and glanced at Jean and the rest meaningfully.

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[ 665 words ]

"I am the daughter of the Yorkshire family! I'm no dog!" Jean was furious. "Yolanda is a murderer. You have no right to cover this up for her."

"Did you say that Yolanda killed someone? Where's the body then? Who witnessed it?"

Flynn scoffed. "You Yorkshires can't even clean up your own mess, so where do you even find the time to come to Riverdale for matters that have nothing to do with you? I don't think you want the maritime shipping project anymore, right?"

Jean stiffened. She didn't dare to say anything else anymore.

"Who else isn't willing? Step up right now."

Flynn didn't have to be mindful of anyone. These people might have been from big families in Creybia, but he didn't show mercy to them at all when he took action.

As long as Gavin was present, no one could cause any havoc.

"Mr Savage, here in Havaría, we have values like keeping public order, and yet, you allow your men to do as they're pleased. Have you ever thought to stop to consider the impact it would bring to the Savages?"

Miranda, who was quiet from the beginning, finally blurted it out. "I'll have my father inform the relevant authorities about today's events."

Miranda, who initially was counting on using Anna and the rest to force Yolanda to relent, didn't expect Gavin to suddenly get involved. The anger she had felt simmering the entire morning had now exploded.

"No matter how powerful the Savages are, it was impossible that the head of the Savage family would allow you to do something like this." The Savages might be powerful, but the Cavanaughs weren't just for show as well.

Anna and the rest feared the Savages, but Miranda didn't. Miranda had full confidence that she was able to suppress Gavin.

"Wow, someone's eager to be taught a lesson." Gavin didn't bother answering Miranda who was attempting to push Gavin to the edge. Gavin fully authorized Flynn to handle this on his behalf.

"Since you Cavanaughs are so big on good values, Ms. Cavanaugh, return the money you have previously scammed then."

"What scam? Stop slandering the Cavanaugh family!" Miranda's eyes were painfully widened.

"You Cavanaughs know better than anyone else the amount of money you have made from commissions, aside from those earned through partnering with officials."

Flynn looked at Miranda with contempt and added quickly, "If you really have that so-called sense for social righteousness, you can go ahead and deal with your family's issue first."

"Don't exaggerate this lie now." Miranda was shaking like a leaf as she pointed at Flynn and Gavin and shrieked, "Aren't you going to tell your employee off for defamation, Mr. Savage?"

"Do you want evidence, Ms. Cavanaugh?" Flynn sneered.

"Since you love butting your nose into other people's matters so much, let's start by investigating the case between Madam Yolanda and you Cavanaughs. If there are any issues found, we can just get all of that done and dusted together

Miranda's face fell, and she stumbled backward a few steps guiltily.

She wasn't 100% sure if Yolanda was being framed or not, but with so many years working with the officials, she knew that the Cavanaughs weren't entirely innocent.

"Also, I heard your father is so sick he's going to die?" Flynn gave Miranda another painful blow.

"You're not the only possible heir of the Cavanaugh family. If we publicly announce our support to your siblings, do you think you can still hold the title of successor in peace?" Miranda's heart fell to her stomach.

The Savage family might not have  
been very involved with official

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matters at that moment, but their influence was still substantial. If they were to publicly declare their support toward other potential heirs, the Cavanaugh's would consider that, or directly follow the wishes of the Savage family.

The Savage family and the Cavanaugh family were different. No matter how grave the competition was, between Gavin and Henry, Gavin was the only heir.

But in the Cavanaugh family, since she had so many siblings who were eyeing her position like a hawk, she really couldn't afford any mistakes.

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## Chapter 770

[ 639 words ]

"We'll leave for now," Miranda responded. No matter how oppressed she felt, she had to give in because her weakness had been exposed and exploited. She couldn't even show any displeasure at all.

After Miranda left with her men, Anna and Jean's faces darkened even further.

Even Miranda didn't want to burn all bridges with Gavin, so who were they to seal up Yolanda's clinic and bring her away?

"We'll let you go, for now, Yolanda, since Mr. Savage defended you. It's not because we're afraid of you!" Anna looked at Yolanda with reluctance.

"You won't always be this lucky. I'll settle scores with you one day!"

Anna wiped the blood off the corner of her mouth and screeched angrily to Jean and the rest, "Let's go!"

However, as Anna, Jean, and the rest were about to leave, Yolanda's voice rang out from behind them. "Did I say you could leave?"

Yolanda wriggled out of Gavin's arms and went to Anna.

"W-What are you planning to do? I've already promised to not lay hands on you." Anna said defiantly as she tried to hold in the humiliation.

"But I didn't say yes." Yolanda smiled faintly and cracked her knuckles.

It was truly her fashion to take matters or revenge into her own hands.

"You've injured my people and you want to just leave like this? No way! If Gavin didn't appear just now, if I was just an ordinary human being that anyone could have control over, everyone here in the clinic would be roped into this today."

"What are you trying to say?" Anna retorted impatiently.

"I'm just saying that—" Yolanda looked into Anna's eyes intently and spat coldly, "You have to pay for causing injuries to my people."

Anna, Jean, and the rest were shocked. They clearly didn't know where Yolanda got her audacity from.

Gavin, who was standing behind Yolanda, watched her as his eyes gleamed.

This was truly the woman of his heart. She was still the same.

Flynn, who initially looked down on Yolanda, couldn't help but have a change of perception toward her.

Not everyone could exude an air like this.

The others at Willow Creek Clinic, especially those who were injured like Knox and Jamie, were so moved that they had tears in their eyes.

The best way to resolve the current situation was to pretend that nothing had happened and to allow Anna and the rest to leave like this. However, Yolanda stepped up on her to avenge them.

Nearly all of them had previously crossed Yolanda, but she didn't make things inherently difficult for them instead, she treated them as her people after they had repented and turned over a new leaf

They watched Yolanda's figure and swore silently to never betray Yolanda, no matter what may happen.

Yolanda was worth their unwavering loyalty.

"Know your limits and your place, Yolanda. Don't push it," Anna jeered. She clearly didn't take Yolanda seriously.

"Did you think I'm afraid of you? I'm only letting you go this time round because of Mr. Savage and the Savage family. Don't push your luck, and don't be so shameless."

Jean, who was beside Anna also barked at Yolanda, "Everyone here knows what you're made of, Yolanda. You need to know your limits when you pretend to be all high and mighty."

She followed Anna here today because she wanted to see Yolanda be miserable. Alas, Gavin's sudden appearance had foiled their plans, causing her to be very unhappy about it.

Sadly, due to Gavin's influence and authority, Jean didn't dare to say anything else.

However, now that Yolanda was trying to stir things up and humiliate them because she had Gavin's support and authority as a backing, Jean thought Yolanda was utterly ridiculous.

To Jean, Yolanda was a useless piece of trash who was so haughty because she knew she had Gavin's support. She was nothing compared to them, who were from wealthy families in the aristocratic circle.

"You want to see what I'm made of?"

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