

Rebirth of the Deadly Beauty

c 801

[614 words]

Jude and Joel presented their gifts in a timely manner.

It was two palm-sized velvet boxes.

Yolanda didn't open it, but Dunstan and the rest who were by her side were very curious. Gifts from the Kaufmans wouldn't be just ordinary treasures.

"I'm done with brewing it, but it would taste even better if we keep it for another few more days," Yolanda replied, as she gestured for them to be ushered in. "This way, please, Mr. Kaufman Senior, Commissioner Kaufman."

"Hahaha! I'm not in a rush. The bottle that you have previously given to me has already solved my urgent problem."

Jude and Joel each held one side of Alfred. They were about to head inside when Alfred paused, like he had suddenly thought of something, and turned toward Miranda, Jean, and the rest.

Alfred's gaze was piercing like an arrow. It seemed to stab through the hearts of Miranda and the rest.

The scions who had come with them to watch the drama unfold couldn't take the heat of Alfred's gaze anymore and had caved under his gaze. Even Miranda, who was able to carry her weight in the Cavanaugh family, didn't dare to meet Alfred's sharp gaze for too long when she caught his eyes.

She couldn't afford to cross the Kaufmans.

"Remember this, Yolanda. As long as you haven't broken the law, if someone dares to find trouble with you, just come look for me at the Kaufman residence. I'm here for you."

Alfred's words clearly displayed the importance of Yolanda to everyone in the Kaufman family.

Not only were Miranda and the others shocked, but even Nigel, Zach, and the rest were also curious as to when Yolanda had gotten Alfred's approval.

They knew that amongst the members of the Titan Merchant Association, even if Nigel were to ask personally, they might not be able to get Alfred to agree to some things.

"M-Ms. Cavanaugh, how does Mr. Kaufman Senior know Yolanda?" Lewis tried to swallow. Other than dumbfounding shock, there were no other emotions in his eyes.

"For him to personally come to Willow Creek Clinic to congratulate her while upholding her dignity. This is simply too absurd."

Miranda's fists were balled tight as her face drained of all color.

How the heck would she know why the Kaufmans would openly support Yolanda?

She was nothing but trash that was kicked out by the Henderson family. Why would so many powerful figures in Riverdale willingly support her publicly?

Even though it was formidable to have the Cavanaugh's join hands with the Caldwells, they who were present, namely Miranda, Jean, and the rest were still vastly

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incomparable with Alfred, who was once a Havarian official member with a high position, unless Boris or Lennox personally went

head-on-head with the Kaufmans.

However, to create such havoc for an insignificant nobody would mean that they were stomping on their dignity even more.

"Ms. Cavanaugh..." Lewis became agitated when he saw that Miranda had kept silent.

"Shut up, damn it!" Jean barked impatiently from the side.

She was arrogant and prideful all along. How could she stand to watch Yolanda humiliate her again and again?

Jean was here today to watch Yolanda be miserable, not to watch her be the center of attention.

The wealthy young people from Creybia couldn't wrap their heads around how Yolanda could get big forces and families of Riverdale to stand up and support her and Willow Creek Clinic.

If Yolanda was a beautiful, sexy woman, they could probably understand that these powerful figures were lured in by her beauty.

However, other than having a lowly background, she was still an ugly creature. That was why they felt like it was all very absurd.

"But..." Lewis' body stiffened. He opened his mouth and pointed to a short distance away. "Someone else is coming."

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Chapter 802

[633 words]

"What?" Jean and Miranda, who were deep in their annoyance, turned to look at the end of the street with turmoil in their hearts.

The Kaufmans were already so powerful in terms of status and influence in Riverdale. Which other big shot was coming?

They investigated and knew that Gavin had only stayed in Riverdale for a day before rushing to Josona. There was no one in Riverdale to back Yolanda up. That was why they could so openly boycott her.

If Gavin was still confused and rushed back all the way for Yolanda...

Jean was the one who had first caught sight of the car that was familiar to her. She shrieked giddily, "It's Mr. Caldwell! Mr. Caldwell is here!"

She was elated. She jogged a little to the front and cheered, "Mr. Caldwell, Mr. Caldwell!"

Someone in the crowd suddenly hollered, "Quick, look! Mr. Cavanaugh is here too!"

Miranda saw Lennox's antique car pull up from the corner of the street and heaved a sigh of relief. Joy was evident in her eyes.

Very quickly, the two cars had come to a stop in the middle of Titan Alley.

Since Jean had already gotten her subordinates to block off the entire Titan Alley, the two cars stopping in the middle of the street didn't cause any traffic obstructions.

Well, even if they did obstruct traffic, no one would dare question these two VIPs.

Boris, who was wearing a windbreaker, had a cigarette in his mouth as he got out of the car. He looked like a typical wealthy scion who was ready to order people around.

"Ahhh! It's Mr. Caldwell!"

"I finally have the chance to meet Mr. Caldwell!"

"His aura is so formidable! Is this what the legendary CEO looks like in CEO love tropes?"

"Ahhh! I'm going to pass out!"

The moment the women behind Jean saw Boris, they screamed enthusiastically, like they were fangirling over an artist.

After Boris had gotten out of his car, Lennox's two bodyguards took out a wheelchair from the trunk and helped Lennox onto the wheelchair. Then, they gestured for the driver to drive the car away.

Miranda and Jean were ecstatic like they had finally found their backbone and support.

Boris and Lennox being here personally was enough to overpower the elite families of Riverdale. Even the Kaufmans wouldn't be able to do whatever they pleased now.

Yolanda looked toward the direction of the door and scoffed. She thought that if the elite Creybian families knew that these two people so openly and so arrogantly made an appearance just so they could oppress a nobody with no power or influence, they would laugh their socks off.

To others, Yolanda was nothing else but a discarded pawn that was thrown out of the Henderson family.

For the Cavanaughs, Caldwelles, and

others to boycott her to no avail, and for them to resort to having the head of their family and their

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person in-power personally make an appearance, it meant that they were really stuck at wit's end.

The Cavanaugh bodyguards pushed Lennox straight to Alfred. Lennox was a tired and dejected shell of his former domineering self, but the steely look in his eyes remained unchanged.

He was tormented greatly by his ailment and was just hanging by a thread. For him to rush out all the way from the Cavanaugh residence had made him even weaker than he already was.

"Is it worth it to offend the Cavaughns for a little brat, Mr. Kaufman Senior?"

"You know full well who's in the wrong here, Lennox. Need I say more?" Alfred replied casually with a cup of tea in his hand.

Lennox shut his eyes tightly. When he reopened his eyes, the ruthless glint in his eyes was amplified.

"I'm only addressing you as Mr. Kaufman Senior before this because I respected you as an elderly, Alfred

Kaufman. Since you're adaan &

about going against the

Cavaughns, don't blame me for being a menace."

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Chapter 803

[734 words]

"I, Lennox Cavanaugh, have worked my whole life not caring about relationships or justice. To me, it's my way or the highway. You Kaufmans, you think you have a say with the officials, but I'm not someone you can easily cross either.

"I'll retract all my investments here from Riverdale and report to the officials about your bias. Do you think you Kaufmans can take it? I don't think that you can watch corporations close down in Riverdale without doing anything about it.

"Are you, the ones who are supposedly full of morals and justice, just going to do nothing as you watch the workers losing their jobs, causing their families to starve and die?"

Lennox's face was filled with malice as he snarled like a madman.

"I refuse to believe this. I'm going to take away your livelihood and see if you'll still protect a powerless piece of trash!"

It was pin-drop silence after Lennox had finished what he had said. Everyone else was holding their breath. They were blown away by his formidable air.

Lennox was panting, but he also cocked his eyebrow smugly as he looked around.

If he were to retract all his investments, no matter who it was, even if they were insistently on Yolanda's side, they would give in immediately.

What was dignity in the presence of money and power? What did righteousness and justice account for?

"I hereby represent the Caldwell family as I declare, whosoever is acquainted with Willow Creek Clinic will be going against the Caldwells. Other than the Titan Merchant Association and the Kaufmans, who else wants to make an enemy out of the Caldwells'?" Boris announced.

It was yet another moment of suffocating silence.

Dunstan's face grew stormy, just like the others. It was clear that no one would be able to control the Cavanaughs from taking their revenge.

Yolanda glared coldly at Lennox, and in seconds, she had already figured out a way to resolve this issue in the fastest way possible.

If Lennox didn't get any treatment, he wouldn't live past a week. He was nothing to be afraid of. As for the Caldwells, if she had really dragged Zach and the others down, she could always use her private assets.

Even though her identity would be exposed sooner than expected, she simply couldn't let these people who had supported her through thick and thin lose everything they had.

Just as Yolanda was about to say something, a calm voice rang out from nearby.

This voice might be gentle and melodious, but it was also undoubtedly firm and steadfast.

"Since supporting Yolanda would mean making an enemy out of the Caldwells, the Caldwells will have one more enemy from today onwards."

Jean thought this voice sounded familiar. Very quickly, as she was reminded of something, her eyes widened with fear and she started to tremble.

"How is it possible—" As she trembled, Jean looked toward the direction of the voice, and what she saw made her legs give way. She nearly collapsed onto the ground.

"Who wants to go against me?" Boris roared with displeasure. He was still filled with confidence and arrogance when he suddenly heard someone expressing their intention to go against his orders.

"Get the fuck out here!"

"Mr. Caldwell..." Jean yelped. She wanted to stop him but was a second too late. The lady dressed in a light blue dress had already made her way to Boris.

"Who gave you the audacity to be so rude to me?"

Oriel Hubbard looked about 30 years old. Her jet-black hair was twisted up elegantly. Her makeup was exquisite and not over the top. She exuded elegance and gentleness and was clearly from an old-money family to be able to carry herself with such poise.

She was protected by a troop of bodyguards dressed in black as she came into the line of sight of everyone else. Her voice was soft but her tone was not to be questioned.

Yolanda cast a side glance at the approaching woman and suddenly remembered that she had met that woman in a car accident. She had done emergency resuscitation for the woman's daughter.

If she remembered correctly, Joel addressed her as Mrs. Snider.

The Creybian Snider family had a marital alliance with the Hubbard family, and this was a fact that was known by all. What many people didn't know was that the Hubbard family was somewhat connected to Mrs. Hoffman's maiden family as

well.

Yolanda looked at Oriel, who was standing before Boris and an unknown emotion

flashed in her eyes.

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[580 words]

The people from Creybia had all greeted Oriel respectfully when they saw her.

"Mrs. Snider."

"Good morning, Mrs. Snider."

Jean held herself up forcefully so she didn't look too battered.

She didn't expect Oriel to be here at all. And from what she had just said, it sounded very obvious that she was on Yolanda-the-bitch's side.

How was that possible?

There were so many people who wanted to curry favor with Oriel but couldn't find a way to. What has Yolanda, a useless piece of trash from a third-line city, done to get Oriel to help her like this?

Alfred had stepped out to personally support Yolanda. No matter the outcome, Yolanda had already gotten the boost of popularity and dignity Alfred's action had brought. Now that Oriel had personally come to go up against Boris, that was practically boosting Yolanda up beyond the influence-heaven!

Jean's fingernails dug deeply into her skin. Her face, thick with foundation and powder was contorted beyond words with her feeling shocked, jealous, and furious.

At the same time, Lennox and Miranda's faces fell as well.

They were well aware of Oriel's background.

As for ordinary people like Kate, who had no chance of knowing the people on the top of the social ladder, when she heard the comments of the bystanders around her, she was so frightened that all she could do was scrunch her neck. She didn't even dare to speak a word.

At the same time, envy flooded her heart, causing negative emotions like reluctance and others to bubble uncontrollably.

How could the piece of trash, Yolanda, ever get a chance to know Oriel?

"Who the heck is Yolanda?" Jean growled. Danger flashed in her eyes. "I refuse to believe a lowly peasant like her would be so capable."

They were not the only ones in disbelief. Zach, Nigel, and the rest were so shocked they had not snapped back to their senses yet.

Since when was Yolanda acquainted with Oriel? From how Oriel was speaking, it didn't sound like they were just brief acquaintances.

Jude was the only person in the crowd who was very much aware of the reason

Oriel would defend Yolanda. However, it wasn't his place to speak in a situation like this.

Boris felt his anger hitching in his chest. The cuss words that were about to pour out of his mouth were stuck as well.

He looked at Oriel flabbergasted. He was horrified.

Even though the power that the Caldwells and the Yorkshires held in Creybia was not so far off compared to the Snider family, his position was vastly different from Oriel's

He didn't dare to cross Oriel.

"Didny arrogantly ask me to you get the fuck out here just now? Why are you quiet now?" Oriel glanced apathetically at Boris. "What else do you have to say? I'm all ears."

"I didn't recognize your voice previously, Mrs. Snider. It's my bad. I apologize."

Boris didn't dare display his haughtiness anymore. Instead, he lowered his head and respectfully apologized to Oriel.

"I wouldn't dare accept your apology." Oriel scoffed coldly. Suddenly, her tone swerved as she ordered, "You should be apologizing to Yolanda instead."

Boris froze. He gritted his teeth and spat, "Mrs. Snider, I—"

Oriel raised her hand and slapped Boris hard across his face.

"I said, apologize to her."

There was a handprint on Boris' face. Just as he was hesitating, the second slap had arrived.

Oriel had slapped Boris four

consecutive times before a

bodyguard stepped out from behind her and said, "Please take care, Mrs.

Snider In case this hurts your Kand, would you please allow me to execute this on your behalf?" Cóntent

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Chapter 805

[670 words]

"Don't be too much!" Boris roared. How could he stand to be slapped by a bodyguard in public? He was about to release his temper at the bodyguard when another slap landed on his face.

The bodyguard was a lot stronger than Oriel, so that slap sent Boris stumbling back a few steps. He nearly fell to the floor. Blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth as his cheeks swelled up instantly.

The crowd inhaled sharply. They didn't dare to make a sound.

They felt it was very bizarre to see Boris from the Creybia's Famous Four get slapped in public by a bodyguard.

Also, the reason Boris was getting slapped was because he wanted to finish off a doctor from a tiny clinic. That was easily the most absurd thing they had ever heard.

"You're slapping me because of Yolanda, who doesn't have any background, Mrs. Snider?" Even though Boris was slapped, he was still very stubborn and defiant.

He raised his head to look at Oriel with resentment and anger in his eyes. But there were no traces of remorse at all.

He was unwilling to believe, and he didn't understand why Oriel would slap him in public like this. Why would she destroy the Caldwell family's pride instantly all to stand up for Yolanda?

He couldn't, for the life of him, figure out what Yolanda did to deserve Oriel doing this for her.

Jean and Miranda saw the ghastly wounds on Boris' face and were silent as a mouse. No one dared to defend him.

"Looks like you still don't know why I'm slapping you." Oriel used a tone of disappointment to say the most shocking words. "Continue slapping him."

The bodyguard slapped Boris' face again and again upon receiving Oriel's orders.

The crisp sound of hands meeting cheeks made the already scarily silent Titan Alley even more eerie.

Boris had endured about a dozen slaps now. He was seeing stars, and when the bodyguard finally stopped, his ears were ringing.

Then, he heard Oriel's gentle yet authoritative voice saying, "As the heir of the Caldwell family, you've disregarded the law and bullied others because you had the power and influence to. You have abused it for your personal gain. Tell me, do you think you deserved the slaps?"

"Yolanda obeyed the law, but

because she had crossed you, you tried to finish her off. You've brought dishonor to the Caldwell family.

name Since there are no elderel. ne

present from the Caldwell family, I'll teach you a lesson on their behalf.

"Of course, you can always bully others because you're more powerful, but since you've done it, you have to bear its consequences." Oriel's gaze was sharp as she glared at Boris.

"Apologize to Yolanda right now, or

seek help from the Caldwells by asking your elders to come and

rescue you. Your choice." A coldnet

ruthless smile appeared on her face. "I want to see if the Caldwell would side with righteousness or side with you."

Boris' face was unbelievably stormy.

If his father and grandfather knew that he had used so much power and influence to go against a useless, puny doctor, and failed, he would probably lose the position of heir of the Caldwell family

However, he was very indignant. Yolanda had made him suffer so many losses. How could he just let it all go like this?

If he didn't ruin Yolanda completely today, but instead, shamefully apologized to her, how was he going to continue thriving in the circle of Creybian scions from then on?

"My patience is limited. If you don't apologize in one minute, get the head of your family to come here." Oriel glanced at the watch on her slender wrist.

"I—" Boris took a deep breath and the force with which he gritted his teeth nearly shattered them.

"Half a minute left." Oriel's voice gave Boris immense pressure.

Alas, he gave in.

If news really reached his grandfather, he would have to pay an even greater price.

He took his time and finally made his way to Yolanda.

"Uhh... Sorry." His voice was as soft as a whisper.

Yolanda looked at how reluctant Boris was and scoffed.

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- Chapter 806

[796 words]

"I will never forgive you," Yolanda replied.

"Don't be too much!" Boris exploded with rage immediately.

He was the heir of the Caldwell family. For him to apologize to a nobody and for Yolanda to still be so relentless about it was really pushing his limits.

"Mr. Caldwell has already apologized to you on his own accord, Yolanda. Stop being so difficult. Know your place!" Jean shrieked angrily.

"That's right! Know what's good for you!" Judas added. "He has already apologized, and you didn't incur any losses! Why won't you forgive him?"

They didn't even think they were in the wrong at all, and they didn't care if Yolanda forgave them or not.

However, since Oriel had interfered this time around, they couldn't resolve the issue if they didn't apologize, so they had no choice but to lower their heads and apologize to this powerless, influence-less bitch.

How dare Yolanda not only not know when to stop, but act so arrogantly just because she had Oriel's support? She should die!

"Don't be so shameless, Yolanda. It's your honor that I have humbled myself to apologize to you. How dare you refuse to accept my apology? Trust me when I say "

"You ordered your subordinate, George, to bully my cousin, ordered Julie to carry out an abduction, convinced Renee to capture the people around me to threaten me, accused me of murder, and worked with other families to boycott my clinic.

"If any of these things were to happen to anyone else, they would've gone after you till their deaths, so where did you get the audacity to be so certain that I will have to forgive you?"

Boris choked on his words. He wanted to refute but he didn't know how to start.

How were they the same as Yolanda?

They were born with a silver spoon, and their dignity shouldn't be provoked by anyone at all. Lowly peasants like Yolanda who were born into an ordinary family should just suck it up when they got bullied since they were ants of the lowest tiers of the social ladder.

Ants had no right to rebel or question anything at all.

"Boris, you disregard human life like it means nothing, and you dismissed the laws of Havaria like they're just decorative ornaments, but I have my boundaries. Today, I celebrate my clinic's hundredth day, so I won't be calculative with you just for now. Take your men and get the fuck out of Titan Alley."

Though Yolanda usually didn't care for superstitions like these, it still felt a little unlucky for blood to be spilled on a day like this-especially the blood of someone like Boris.

In the days to come, no one would be able to cross her and get away with it unscathed. Not even Boris!

Yolanda finished speaking and raised her foot to kick Boris, who was in front of her. Since he was unprepared, he flew and crashed into a troop of bodyguards behind him.

Jean, Miranda, and the rest saw how beaten up Boris was and was dumbfounded.

Was that still the haughty, proud, and arrogant Boris?

What happened to his usual flair? Why did he not have any power to retaliate at all?

Jean was so angry she nearly passed out. She leaned weakly on her friends and relied on them so she wouldn't crumple to the ground.

How was that possible?

How was that possible at all?

They had smugly come to watch Yolanda in her misery, but in the end, they were the ones in misery instead.

They were supposed to be scions. They were supposed to be on the topmost of the social ladder. Why was it more difficult to finish off a lowly piece of trash than it was to

Yolanda was supposed to be the bitch they trampled upon. She should have been begging them for her life. She was supposed to grovel at their feet to live off their mercy.

Why did Yolanda have so many VIPS supporting her? Why did Oriel come all the way to personally voice out her support for her?

Why?

"Yolanda Henderson!" Boris scrambled to get back on his feet. His face was filled with malice as he spat, "I make you pay for all you've done today. As long as I'm here, you will never have peace!"

He glared at Yolanda and the people around her with bloodthirsty eyes. Then, he ordered his men, "Let's go!"

Oriel didn't get angry at Yolanda for not forgiving Boris. Instead, she felt a sense of admiration for her.

If it were any other normal citizen, they might have just caved with the social pressure and forgiven Boris due to the power the Caldwell family held, but Yolanda didn't.

To others, her actions might seem gloating, as if she had lost all self-control from the support behind her. However, Oriel was clear that Yolanda had her own boundaries, and she was very highly rational.

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Chapter 807

[586 words]

People as petty and vile as Boris would only hold back on finishing Yolanda off because Oriel was present. If given a chance in the future, he would surely do all he could to kill Yolanda.

"Well done." Oriel looked at Yolanda approvingly. Her gaze was full of praise.

"You're too kind, Mrs. Snider." Yolanda smiled as she replied.

Oriel held a high position, yet she lacked the arrogance of someone superior in power, leaving Yolanda with a decent impression of her.

"You're from the Henderson family in Riverdale?" Oriel asked, almost like something had come to mind.

"Yes." Yolanda nodded.

"The Hendersons used to be that family's branch family..." She muttered to herself. Nostalgia crept across her expression. "You remind me of someone I once knew."

"That family?" Yolanda's mind began to run. If she guessed correctly, the family Oriel mentioned should be the Hoffman family.

If she had known someone from the Hoffman family, who would it be?

Just as Yolanda was about to ask more, Lennox, who wasn't very far away, got his bodyguards to wheel him toward them.

"What else do you want?" Yolanda noticed Lennox's actions and iciness flashed in her eyes.

"Don't think just because you have Mrs. Snider backing you up, you can act so smugly with me." Lennox frowned as he glared at Yolanda. Disdain was evident in

his eyes.

It was true that he had his reservations regarding the Sniders, but he wasn't afraid of Yolanda, who was despicably riding on other people's coattails.

"I don't have time to be smug with someone who's about to die." Yolanda looked faintly at Lennox.

"You should remember what I had previously told you. You have one more week. If there's anything you want to do, you should do it quickly."

Lennox was loathsome indeed, but Yolanda really wasn't bothered with being so calculative with someone who was about to die.

"How dare you curse me?" Lennox was so furious he was panting. "The only reason I invited you over a few times before was to give you a reason to curry favor with us Cavanaugh's.

"There are so many miracle doctors in Havaria. Did you really think that I could only ask you? Besides, I have Dr. Smith and his team.

"Dr. Smith has already promised me he would contact his teacher. His teacher is the world-renowned miracle doctor who can cure heart disease with just

acupuncture."

Lennox was so emotional he was talking and coughing at the same time. Yolanda took a step back subconsciously. She was afraid that he would breathe his last right in front of her.

According to how unreasonable the Cavanaugh's were, she was almost sure that they would accuse her of murder, just like Boris did.

Lennox calmed himself down and was still harshly warning Yolanda. "As long as Dr. Smith gets his teacher to treat me, I'll be fine even if I only have one breath left. The day I have recovered will also be the day you'll die!

"Mrs. Snider can protect you once, but she won't be able to keep an eye on an insignificant nobody like you all the time. You'd better know your place."

Lennox and the Cavanaugh family's dignity was completely shattered when the Riverdale elite families and Oriel showed up and supported Yolanda.

Even if Lennox wouldn't be able to do anything to Yolanda for the time being, it didn't mean that he would be willing to let her continue being so smug about it.

He wanted to warn Yolanda that someone else could treat him and that he didn't have to rely on her.

He wanted Yolanda to live in fear.

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Chapter 808

[661 words]

Since Oriel was only in Riverdale to honor her ancestors, it would mean that she was leaving soon. When Yolanda had lost her support, it would be entirely up to him what he would do with her.

Miranda leaned down and said to Lennox, "Dad, Dr. Smith already contacted me this morning. He said that he's gotten his teacher's address and will be going to look for his teacher right away. You'll be treated very soon!"

Then, she looked smugly at Yolanda.

"If you're still wanting to use your medicinal skills to hold me and my dad hostage, you can dream on!"

"Dr. Smith's teacher?" Yolanda didn't care much. Modern medicine couldn't help Lennox's ailment at all.

Russell had always been at the tiptop of modern medicine, so his teacher would definitely be of modern medicine background as well. It seemed like Lennox was completely done for.

"Mr. Cavanaugh, since you're sick, it's best if you return sooner to rest," Oriel said emotionlessly. "I'll still have to warn you. Yolanda saved my daughter's life.

"She's the savior of the Snider family. If you were to use any despicable methods against her, don't blame me for burning all bridges with you later on. Others might not be able to hold you accountable, but the Snider family and the Hubbard family aren't afraid of you."

The reason Oriel was so confident was not only because she had married the head of Creybian's elite family—the Snider family, but also because her maiden family was also an elite Creybian family, whose position was higher than the Caldwell family and the Yorkshire family.

Lennox could only ball his fists tightly in the face of Oriel's clear threat. He was so angry he nearly couldn't catch his breath.

He had lived for decades and had never experienced humiliation like this before. Unfortunately, due to Oriel's position and identity, he couldn't do anything about it. If he were to give up on everything and try to fight against the Snider family, it wasn't an impossible feat, but it would impact the Cavanaugh family too detrimentally.

Lennox was a businessman. He valued profit the most. He couldn't risk the entire Cavanaugh family as collateral just to allow him to release his anger.

"Let's go." He panted. It took him a long while to finally get these two words out of his mouth.

Just as Miranda was about to help Lennox leave, a few cars stopped in front of Willow Creek Clinic.

A blonde-haired blue-eyed man had leaped out of the car. As he glanced at the Willow Creek Clinic's signage, he exclaimed with his broken Havarian, "Willow Creek Clinic. This is it!"

He was about to enter when he saw Lennox. He rushed to Lennox and exclaimed ecstatically, "You're so fast, Mr. Cavanaugh. I've just gotten Mr. my teacher's address and you've already gotten the news so quickly?"

He was followed by a few doctors dressed in white doctor's robes. They had gift boxes of all sizes in their hands, and it was clear that these gifts were expensive supplements.

"What news?" Lennox and Miranda were confused. "What are you saying, Mr. Smith? Why don't I understand?"

The team that had just arrived was Russell and his team.

"Huh? You don't know? I thought you had gotten news beforehand and had come here to ask my teacher to treat you."

Russell was a little surprised. Then he continued, "I'll tell you good news! My teacher is a doctor at Willow Creek Clinic. As long as she is willing to take action, you will be better in no time!"

"You said your teacher's in Willow Creek Clinic?" Lennox's eye twitched as a sense of foreboding filled his heart.

"Yes!" The moment Russell was done, he saw Yolanda, who was standing by the side. He rushed to her fervently.

"Ms. Henderson, my teacher! We finally meet again!"

Ms. Henderson?

Was Yolanda the teacher Russell was talking about?

The Cavanaugh's were shocked.

Yolanda was the teacher of the world-renowned Russell Smith.

Miranda's body swayed hard. She opened her mouth hopelessly, but she could barely utter a word.

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Chapter 809

[686 words]

Lennox, who was seated in his wheelchair suddenly sprayed out a huge mouthful of blood from his mouth and passed out.

...

A ridiculous drama had finally come to an end with Boris and his cronies leaving in a sorry state. Miranda hastily arranged for Lennox to be placed in the car as they sped off to the hospital. The bystanders dispersed hurriedly as they were afraid that Yolanda would notice them and take revenge on them.

Yolanda glanced at Russell, who had been talking unceasingly, and felt her head throb.

She didn't care to correct his inaccurate Havarian. After she entered the lobby and ushered her guests to have their seats, she pulled Russell to the side.

"Since when have I become your teacher?" Yolanda asked.

"Today!" Russell answered with full confidence. "I want to learn traditional medicine from you."

When Russell was at the Kaufman residence, he had already decided that he wanted to learn from Yolanda, but at that time, Yolanda left in too much of a hurry.

Since then, he had been asking around for Yolanda's whereabouts. Unfortunately, Yolanda wasn't very popular in the medical field in Riverdale, and Russell couldn't reach people like Zach, Vic, and big families like these.

That was why he was only able to learn about Yolanda's whereabouts after being in Riverdale for more than a month.

"If you'd be willing to teach me, I'll do my best to learn." Russell was worried that Yolanda wouldn't teach him, so he added anxiously, "Even if I have to work at Willow Creek Clinic, I'm totally fine with it."

"You're a world-renowned doctor and you're willing to work for me here?"

"Yes! As long as I can learn more medical skills, I'm willing to work for you." Russell nodded solemnly.

"Then you'll have to first learn the basic principles of traditional medicine, and master them. Once you've done that, then you would be allowed to have a feel of acupuncture."

Traditional medicine was a league on its own. For Russell, who was only familiar with modern medicine, unlearning concepts and adapting from modern medicinal approaches would be something that would cause severe confusion for him. His learning journey would also be a lot harder since he wasn't fluent in Havarian.

"Yes, I understand. I've already

gotten my men to buy a lot of traditional medicine-related books. When I've finally understood it all, I'll come and ask you questions," Russell replied.

Then, he was reminded of something. He reached out into his coat pocket and fished out an invitation card.

"By the way, Ms. Henderson, the 36th World Physician Championship will take place soon. I have a recommendation slot. Are you keen on competing?"

"Physician Championship?" Yolanda smiled faintly as she glanced amusedly at the invitation card that was extended to her. "You want me to compete?"

"That's right. Since you run a clinic, if you can get a good place in the Physician Competition, it would boost the popularity of Willow Creek Clinic for sure!" Russell was genuinely concerned for Yolanda since the clinic she had was in

Riverdale, which was a third-line city in the entire Havarria.

Medicinal skills and reputation were both equally as important for a doctor.

No matter how skillful a doctor was, if they were buried in an unknown, tiny clinic,

it would be a waste of their extraordinary skills.

"Don't worry, Ms. Henderson. With your skills, I may not be able to guarantee that you'll be able to get champion, but I reckon that you'll very likely place in the top

ten."

Russell was able to be a

world-renowned doctor because he got popular pretty early. There were many other people with way better medicinal skills than he had now. Even with Yolanda's medicinal skills that were above his, he couldn't guarantee that she could place in the top three.

However, according to the reference he had of previous year's contenders, there

was a good chance that Yolanda could place in the top ten.

"It's set then. I'll submit my recommendation slot."

Russell was afraid that Yolanda would reject him, so he quickly concluded the conversation.

"You won't be absent then, right?"

"Sure, I'll go take a look." Yolanda lowered her head and glanced at the invitation card in her hand.

World Physician Championship. How nostalgic.

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Chapter 810

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After Boris and the others left, many residents came to Willow Creek Clinic to express their congratulations. They even told Yolanda they would always support them. The locals hadn't dared to come earlier because of the crowd gathered at Titan Alley, but they finally found their opportunity now.

When the hundredth-day celebration ended, Yolanda asked Knox to reserve tables at his taco place. The whole group then headed there for lunch.

Meanwhile, as Kate followed the dispersing crowd away from Titan Alley, she pulled out her phone to call Diana. Before she could dial, several uniformed officers surrounded her.

The lead officer addressed Kate, "We're from the Titan Alley Police Station. I'm Finley Landson, badge number 8951."

Kate's expression changed as she retorted impatiently, "What's this about? Since when do police officers stop people at random? Show me your identification!"

Coming from Creybia, she wasn't some country bumpkin who would get flustered at the sight of a few officers. Finley showed his badge and asked, "Do you know Yolanda Henderson and Sharon Jones?"

Kate immediately shook her head. "Never heard of them!"

Eddie quickly chimed in. "Right! We're from Creybia, so why would we know people from this backwater?"

Though Yolanda now had protection, she had offended Boris. They wanted to make sure her affairs had nothing to do with them.

Finley's brow furrowed slightly as he asked again, "Are you sure you don't know her?"

"Absolutely!"

Kate and Eddie firmly denied knowing Yolanda.

"Take them in!" In the next moment, Finley and his colleagues produced their heavy handcuffs.

"Damn it! We haven't broken any laws! What right do you have to arrest us?"

Kate exploded in rage as she struggled frantically. But despite her fierce demeanor, she was no

for the officers and was quatch

subdued and cuffed.

Kate would not quiet down. She continued to curse and yell, "This is police

brutality! I'll file a complaint! I'll report all of you!

"Do you know who I am? I'm connected to Creybia's inner circle. You can't touch me!"

Eddie maintained more composure

since he was afraid of making things worse. He didn't resist the

handcuffs, though his tone remained arrogant. "What authority doyou

have to arrest us?"

"Ms. Henderson filed a report through Ms. Sharon Jones about an emerald

pendant you stole. You need to come with us for questioning!"

Finley stated coldly, "You claim not to know Yolanda or Sharon, yet you stole from

them. Who else should we arrest? Take them away!"

At Finley's command, Kate and Eddie were escorted to the police car.

...

That afternoon, everyone said goodbye to Yolanda and left after lunch. But Knox,

Daniel, Melina, and others stayed behind.

Their businesses were on Titan Alley

anyway, and they often visited

Willow Creek Clinic when they were free. So they were doing the same today.

Seeing that no patients had arrived, Dunstan and Jamie brought out refreshments. Everyone then gathered in the main hall for coffee and snacks.

"During lunch, I heard Mr. Smith mention inviting Ms. Henderson to join a competition!"

"What competition?" Jamie asked Dunstan curiously.

Seeing everyone's eyes turn toward him, Dunstan could not help but put on a mysterious smile. "This isn't just any competition!"

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