

Substitute B 128

Chapter 128: Genius Girl of Medicine

Jenny's retort made Gregory Sterling furious. He had been living so comfortably lately, feeling like he was floating. Now, at a meticulously planned birthday party where he was harboring dreams of royal father-in-law status, he became a laughingstock. Everyone is scrambling to withdraw their investments, and he feels like he's fallen from heaven into hell.

Initially, Jenny had served him well over the past few days, and he had begun to see her in a better light. But now, with this incident, his dislike for her soared once again.

"Jenny, you dare to talk back! Look at those ridiculous things you've done. Everyone is pointing fingers at me. I spared you once for Yasmine's sake, but you and your daughter ruined the birthday party like this, and Serena Sterling even became Mrs. Crawford. It's all your fault!" Gregory Sterling shouted angrily.

Jenny was equally angry, "Gregory, you're always so selfish. You treat us well when we have value to you, but once we lose that value, you turn your back on us. Have you ever loved Yasmine, or me? The only person you love is yourself!"

"Shut up!" Gregory Sterling stepped forward and slapped Jenny across the face.

Jenny was sent flying onto the sofa, clutching her face, "Alright, Gregory, you've hit me again! Today, I'm going to fight it out with you!"

Jenny lunged to grab Gregory Sterling.

Gregory Sterling had no trouble handling a woman like her. He choked Jenny by the neck and slapped her multiple times.

The living room of the villa was in chaos; the master and mistress were fighting like maniacs. The servants were so frightened they didn't dare make a sound, huddling in the corners shivering.

Yasmine Sterling stood at the entrance, watching coldly as the two fought. She stepped forward and calmly said, "Enough, stop fighting!"

Gregory Sterling and Jenny reluctantly separated at Yasmine's intervention. Gregory had several red scratches on his face, and Jenny's delicate makeup was ruined, with multiple slap marks on her face.

"Yasmine," Jenny rushed forward and grabbed Yasmine's hand, crying miserably, "Yasmine, your dad hit me. He thinks we mother and daughter have lost our usefulness!"

Gregory Sterling looked at Yasmine, his once-favorite and proud daughter, whom he usually greeted with a smile. But now he coldly snorted, "Yasmine, did you go to see Mr. Crawford? What did he say? Will he divorce Serena Sterling to marry you?"

Yasmine looked at Gregory Sterling, "Dad, don't worry. I didn't lose. Hayden Crawford will definitely divorce Serena Sterling to marry me."

Hearing Yasmine's confident tone, Gregory Sterling's expression softened a bit, "Yasmine, Dad has always had high expectations for you. I've invested heavily in you since childhood, even giving you the medical legacy that Serena Sterling's mother left behind. That medical legacy is so crucial that even after so many years, the old men in the City of Aethelgard are still searching for its whereabouts. Although you only have one volume, it's already invaluable!"

Over the years, Yasmine's medical skills advanced dramatically because she obtained the first volume of the medical legacy left by Serena's mother.

This medical legacy was incredibly brilliant, with its mysterious needle techniques. Yasmine had been researching it for years, but despite her diligent study, she lacked medical talent, unable to decipher the profound mysteries within, only grasping the basics.

However, these basics were enough to make her shine as a medical prodigy.

"Dad, who exactly was Serena's mother, and did she write that medical legacy? What connection does she have with the City of Aethelgard?" Yasmine asked.

Thinking of the past goddess, Gregory Sterling revealed a gentle and nostalgic expression. He shook his head, "I know very little about her; all I know is that all the medical brilliance came from the City of Aethelgard, which is full of hidden talents and complex medical factions. The center of that place is beyond our reach. She... came from Aethelgard, but as for the rest... the old master might know something, though he never told me."

Serena's mother, Seraphina Linden, was a mystery, and no one truly understood her.

Yasmine didn't speak further. Seraphina Linden's past was beyond her knowledge, and from her intuition, Linden seemed to possess a mysterious and powerful force. If she authored the medical legacy, then she was... truly terrifying.

She had only seen the first volume, which already seemed astonishing. The number of volumes is unknown, nor whose hands they are in now, as those old men in Aethelgard are still searching for its whereabouts.

This first volume of the medical legacy was left for Serena Sterling by her mother before she passed away.

However, Gregory Sterling handed the first volume over to his daughter, Yasmine Sterling.

No matter what, Seraphina Linden was already dead, and her daughter Serena Sterling was abandoned in the countryside from a young age, nothing more than a medical failure!

This realization made Yasmine a little happier, "Dad, although Serena Sterling is Mrs. Crawford now, it doesn't change the fact that she only has a high school diploma and is a medical failure. Hayden Crawford was temporarily bewitched by her, but I believe he'll soon grow tired of it. I've already contacted Professor Quinn from the St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden. Professor Quinn is my mentor, and he'll be flying to Bayside in the next few days."

Gregory Sterling's eyes lit up with joy, "Really? That's great! The rumors outside are very unfriendly to you. The St. Lyra Academy, as a medical mecca and your alma mater, will quickly shift public attention towards you as a medical prodigy when Professor Quinn arrives. Compared to Serena Sterling, she's nothing."

Yasmine knew her current situation was unfavorable, and she didn't dare act recklessly. But she was confident that her talent was the best way to clear her name.

And Serena Sterling was nothing but a failure!

"Dad, I'm feeling a bit tired now. I'd like to rest, and I hope you two won't fight anymore. If those media reporters capture it, it will quickly make headlines."

After saying this, Yasmine turned and went upstairs.

"Yasmine..." Jenny grabbed Yasmine's hand.

Yasmine glanced at Jenny, feeling resentful. If it hadn't been for Jenny's arranged marriage, she would have been Mrs. Crawford by now!

With a cold attitude, Yasmine retracted her hand and went upstairs.

Jenny looked aggrieved and gloomy. Yasmine was her last hope, and now their mother-daughter relationship had a critical rift that Serena's few words exacerbated. Gregory Sterling had also started to despise her, and her days felt doomed.

Jenny felt like she'd been knocked back to her original state, even worse than before this time.