

## **Substitute B 131**

Chapter 131: Serena, He's Very Different Toward You

Yasmine Sterling knelt there in the research institute, pleading tearfully with Serena, her eyes filled with fear and terror, as if she was genuinely scared by Serena's fans.

Shania quietly asked Serena, "Serena, are your fans really that crazy?"

Serena's fan count had surged to over thirty million, and now Yasmine suddenly claimed she received abuse and threats from Serena's fans.

Serena was hearing about this for the first time; she stepped forward, approaching Yasmine, "You claim those are my fans, how can you prove it?"

Yasmine was clever this time and didn't want to fall into Serena's trap because the matter was fabricated by her, making it easy for Serena to spot inconsistencies.

Crying, Yasmine took out her phone and began to speak, "Serena, look, I took pictures, my Weibo private message inbox is exploding. Your fans used all kinds of malicious language to curse me, calling me a seductress of Mr. Crawford, a floozy, and even cursed my entire family. I've received many packages over the last couple of days, containing indecent adult toys, disfiguring acid, terrifying red ink, and some frightful letters. Your fans say they've hired people who are already on their way. I should be careful because they're planning to assault and then kill me. Serena, I'm really scared..."

Serena glanced at Yasmine's phone. She indeed took a lot of pictures, all of which looked very realistic and chilling.

Everyone started discussing,

How could Serena's fans be so terrifying?

Now that Serena has become a celebrity, everyone's sharing her pictures in hopes of living a dream life. During Serena's birthday party, she tore into Yasmine like that, so her fans naturally followed suit, abusing and threatening Yasmine.

Yasmine didn't actually do anything, right? Serena's really gone too far this time, pushing Yasmine to the brink like this!

Serena curved her lips into a cold sneer, "Yasmine, I sympathize with your situation, but kneeling to me won't help. You should immediately call the police and let them handle it!"

Yasmine froze; she never anticipated Serena would suggest calling the police. She couldn't alert the police; she would be implicated.

Serena observed the cracks forming on Yasmine's visage, her exquisitely shaped eyebrows raised slightly. Serenely, she took out her phone and dialed 110's number in front of Yasmine, "Yasmine, since you don't want to call the police, I'll do it for you now. Just wait."

Yasmine felt a chill down her spine. At that moment, she urgently lunged forward, hugging Serena's leg, "Serena, don't call the police. They'll find me; they'll harm my family and friends... Ah, I'm so scared!"

Yasmine screamed, shut her eyes, and immediately fainted.

Joan Alden rushed over, glaring at Serena angrily, "Serena, you've done enough! Isn't it bad enough what you've done to Yasmine? She's just a gentle girl, and you scared her till she fainted. I've never seen anyone as vicious as you!"

Joan Alden carried the unconscious Yasmine horizontally, quickly sending her to the hospital.

Everyone's gaze towards Serena became strange,

This Serena is truly ruthless; she's already scared Yasmine to faint. If this continues, I reckon Yasmine's mental state will suffer.

We better keep our distance from Serena. We can't afford the trouble, but we can avoid it.

Everyone promptly left.

Shania stamped her foot angrily where she stood, "Serena, Yasmine's played the victim card beautifully; now she has turned the tables on you with a perfect comeback."

Serena stood her ground, looking at the direction Yasmine disappeared, "Shania, don't worry. Let's see what more drama Yasmine plans to stage; let her jump around for a while first."

Seeing Serena's calm demeanor, Shania felt reassured.

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The two entered the pharmacy, and Serena pointed at the flower pots in the corner, asking, "Shania, did you plant some rare medicinal herbs in these flower pots?"

Shania nodded embarrassedly, "Actually, my family is also into medicine, but I never liked studying it since I was young. My grandpa was quite disappointed in me; I've not achieved much, just enjoy planting flowers and testing rare or even extinct herbs hehe."

Serena's eyes widened; cultivating rare herbs is considered lacking ambition?

"Shania, you're really amazing. How about I help you take these flower pots outside for some sun?"

"Sure, thank you, Serena."

Serena carried a flower pot outside, not watching where she was going, and her head suddenly bumped into a firm wall of muscle with a "thud".

Ow.

Serena was in pain and reached out her small hand to rub her forehead before looking up. A handsome face loomed larger in her view; she had bumped into Zane Crawford, who just came in.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to." Serena quickly apologized.

Zane stood there watching her collide with him earlier. The girl was curiously gazing at the flower pot in her hands and hadn't noticed him. Now, the spot on her smooth, fair little forehead had reddened due to the bump.

Shania ran out at that moment, "Serena, are you okay?"

Zane glanced at Shania, who had successfully slimmed down. Shania quickly spun in a circle, smiling lively and adorably, "How is it? Isn't it eye-catching? I've lost weight, thanks to Serena!"

Zane looked back at Serena, then said nothing and returned to his seat.

Shania watched Zane's striking yet aloof demeanor as he picked up a medical book, his slender fingers white and beautiful, akin to artworks.

"How about it, Serena? Isn't he handsome, like a noble son from a distinguished family with aloof pride? He's the heartthrob of our research institute!" Shania whispered excitedly.

Serena rubbed her forehead, "Shania, do you like him?"

"The love for beauty is innate, but I don't like him nor dare to; he's very aloof. When he first came to the institute, our senior girls were crazy about seeing him, but this whole time, he's never spoken to any girl," Shania gossiped.

"Really?"

"Yes, he's not interested in us, but Serena, I think he treats you differently!"

Serena's eyes flickered, "What do you mean?"

"Well..." Shania pondered how to say it, "I just feel that since you showed up, he's been different towards you. Did you know him from before?"

Serena quickly shook her head, "I didn't know him. Shania, don't talk nonsense; I'm already married, and Mr. Crawford is very jealous!"

Upon mentioning the jealous Mr. Crawford, Shania stiffened in fear momentarily.

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Serena had just finished moving the flower pots when there was a "ding"; Leah Thorne sent her a message: Serena, check out Weibo; Yasmine's turning it around strong.