

## Substitute B 132

Chapter 132: Married to a Remarkable Man

Serena Sterling opened Weibo, and Erica Hawthorne posted again, directly attaching a photo of Yasmine Sterling on a hospital bed.

Yasmine was lying on the bed, wearing a hospital gown, hooked up to an IV drip, still unconscious, looking delicate and sickly, pitifully so.

Weibo was trending again, and the intense drama between Serena Sterling and Yasmine Sterling drew the whole internet's attention,

A small fan of Yasmine trembled with fear from the online ridicule and weakly said, Yasmine take care of yourself, we're always here!

Not being a fan, I don't understand why Yasmine was mocked so badly, we didn't know Serena was Mrs. Crawford, and she used this to push Yasmine into the spotlight. Her palace intrigue tactics are masterful; I wouldn't last two episodes in her presence.

Supporting Serena Sterling was definitely the right choice. She came back from the countryside, first toppling the Sterling family, and now Yasmine, with fierce and vicious methods. You have to admit it.

Weibo continues to expose more information; someone released photos of Yasmine kneeling in the institute, along with pictures of intimidation, insults, and threats. "Serena Sterling's fans" have hit the hot search.

Oh my, Serena Sterling actually forced Yasmine to kneel in public!

This Mrs. Crawford is so amazing, dare you offend her and feel the attacks, threats, and intimidation?

Serena Sterling's fans are so vicious, they even threatened to abuse and kill Yasmine. I'm shaking with anger!

Please, Serena Sterling, be merciful. You're Mrs. Crawford, atop it all. Let our poor Yasmine go!

Yasmine's fans left a consistent stream of comments under the trending topics, some even changed their avatars to images of kneeling, begging Mrs. Crawford for mercy!

For a moment, the term "Mrs. Crawford" was filled with malice and sarcasm.

Serena Sterling wasn't surprised. She knew when Yasmine knelt that she was pulling a sympathy card. Now that she's in the limelight, it's easy to attract backlash, and Yasmine, the weakling, can easily win sympathy.

The online voices have now wholly sided with Yasmine.

"Ding," a WeChat message from Leah Thorne arrived Mrs. Crawford, they're all just jealous of you, plainly envious, so don't be upset.

Serena replied to Leah, "Don't worry, they can't affect me."

Leah added, "Hmm, what's your plan next? Yasmine's act of washing her reputation is quite skillful; it's all thanks to her years of groundwork. She's been careful with her image, always the top debutante plus genius medical girl, talented, and quiet, easily garnering the public's pity and sympathy."

Serena acknowledged, "Compared to Yasmine, I have no foundation. I was in the countryside all these years and just returned to Bayside not long ago, always fighting. Now, with the Mrs. Crawford halo, it's even easier to face backlash."

Serena replied, "Don't rush, Yasmine certainly has more moves up her sleeve, let's first watch her earnestly perform."

After finishing her chat with Leah, a melodious ringtone chimed; a call was coming in.

It was a call from Hayden Crawford.

With the storm raging on Weibo, he surely would know about it immediately.

Serena pressed the button to answer, sweetly said, "Hello, Mr. Crawford, did you reach out for something?"

Hayden's deep, magnetic voice came from the other end, "Need my help?"

Simple words, with his usual domineering style.

Serena fluttered her long lashes, feigning anger, "Mr. Crawford, look at the trouble you've caused me. They're all jealous, attacking me. Do nothing, stay put, and don't go out, don't attract any more attention, don't make enemies for me. As for those dreaming of you, I'll help you deal with them one by one!"

Hayden lowered his voice, overflowing with affection, "Mrs. Crawford is indeed fierce, both in bed and out."

Serena's fair little earlobes quickly turned red, recalling the events of the evening, she wanted to wash her hands a few more times.

Serena immediately changed the topic, "Mr. Crawford, don't take advantage and play coy!"

"Then let's leave it here. If you need, call me. I'll let them truly kneel before you and ask for mercy."

Serena's heart felt as sweet as honey; she suddenly realized she married a very capable man!

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Yasmine stayed in the hospital for three days, during which public opinion continued to ferment, but it didn't affect Serena at all. She was at the institute extracting mandrake toxins, preparing for trial and medication refining.

On this day, Yasmine's Weibo unexpectedly updated, stating, "Clear skies after the rain, I'm so happy today. Professor Quinn flew into Bayside."

Yasmine also attached a picture, her greeting the professor at the airport, in the lobby, joyfully making a V sign with him.

This Weibo post garnered a million likes within minutes; the hot comments were like this,

The genius medical girl Yasmine Sterling returns!

Yasmine, let's skip romance and focus on the career!

Let me educate you, my Yasmine stunned the medical community at twelve, with all major TV stations vying for interviews. She later skipped grades, becoming the first Chinese girl at The St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden, where Professor Quinn was her mentor.

Suddenly, I understand Serena Sterling's bitterness. A countryside high school grad versus a stunning genius medical girl, truly worlds apart.

Let's not provoke, for she is Mrs. Crawford, and my dear Yasmine can't afford to offend!

At this moment, "Ding," a message from Leah on WeChat came. "Turns out, after going in circles, Yasmine's trying to rebuild her genius medical girl image. The St. Lyra Academy is a medical shrine, and this Professor Quinn is well-respected. He's likely here to support Yasmine. Serena, do you know Professor Quinn?"

Serena's bright eyes twinkled with amusement; with Yasmine's earnest performance over the past few days, she aimed to crush her with the genius medical girl card?

Genius medical girl...

Serena looked over those words several times, then suddenly laughed, responding, "No, I don't know."

Leah... "Serena, that leaves you in a bind."

Serena "But I'm acquainted with the principal of The St. Lyra Academy."

Leah... "Serena, can you at least finish your sentence? You're scaring me to death with this. You're actually acquainted with... with the principal?"

Serena "The principal once personally invited me to study at The St. Lyra Academy, but I declined."

Leah "What?"

Serena "Mainly because I was too young, only 15, didn't want to be too far from home..."