

## Substitute B 134

Chapter 134: Please Don't Talk to Me!

Professor Quinn's request isn't excessive at all, especially since guests are here. Piper Pace quickly said, "Serena Sterling, go to the library now and find the 'Great Luo Heart Sutra' for Professor Quinn."

"Alright." Serena Sterling cheerfully turned around and left.

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Serena Sterling left the office, and outside was already a crowd of people whispering among themselves,

Professor Quinn flew in from Ferelden to support Yasmine Sterling. When it comes down to it, Serena Sterling is at a disadvantage because of her education; Yasmine Sterling is a genius in medicine, making the comparison stark.

Yeah, Serena Sterling is good at petty palace intrigues, but she can't really make it to the big stage.

Who doesn't like someone as educated and goddess-like as Yasmine Sterling?

Shania was very upset thinking Professor Quinn called Serena over just to humiliate her, "Serena, our library is huge, it's a whole building, who knows how long it will take to find that 'Great Luo Heart Sutra.' I think Professor Quinn is deliberately making things difficult for you to vent for Yasmine. I'll go with you to find the 'Great Luo Heart Sutra'!"

Serena Sterling smiled to comfort Shania, "Shania, you don't need to come with me, I'll go by myself."

After saying that, Serena Sterling left.

Just then Joan Alden gloated, "Shania, Serena's good days are numbered. Since we know each other, I advise you to stay away from her."

Shania angrily glared at Joan Alden, "Who are you? Are we close? Do we know each other? Please don't talk to me!"

"You!"

Previously, Shania was always eager to please him, but now she was as cold as ice towards him. This stark contrast made Joan Alden feel a great psychological dissonance, he was extremely angry.

But watching Shania now full of life and playfulness, her angry glare and her pretty cheeks puffed up with anger, cutely filled with collagen, he couldn't tear his gaze away.

At that moment, a sunny and handsome boy walked up, "Shania, I bought two movie tickets, let's go to the movies tonight?"

Someone's already pursuing Shania!

Joan Alden felt uncomfortable inside, the plump girl who used to circle around him was now a hot commodity, and frighteningly he also thought Shania was getting prettier by the day, but she didn't belong to him anymore!

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Yasmine Sterling found Joan Alden, "Group Leader Alden, why are you here?"

Joan Alden was in a bad mood, his mind was full of Shania, so he came out for some air. When Yasmine came, he refocused on her, she was the goddess he liked!

"Yasmine, don't worry, Serena Sterling won't find the 'Great Luo Heart Sutra' because it's with me." Joan Alden took out the 'Great Luo Heart Sutra.'

Yasmine Sterling smiled happily, "Group Leader Alden, thank you. No matter what difficulty I encounter, you're always there by my side to help me."

Joan Alden stepped forward and directly hugged Yasmine Sterling, "Yasmine, you should know how much I like you. Hayden Crawford is already married to Serena Sterling, so don't think about him anymore. I'm willing to do anything for you, be my girlfriend."

Yasmine Sterling didn't like Joan Alden at all, although he had good qualities, he ultimately couldn't compare with Hayden Crawford; her goal was to become Mrs. Crawford.

However, Joan Alden had great utility now; she needed to keep him steady, give him a taste of sweetness to better control him.

Yasmine Sterling didn't push Joan Alden away, softly she said, "Group Leader Alden, I don't like Hayden Crawford anymore, but right now I want to focus on my career. Give me some time for emotional matters, okay?"

Yasmine Sterling neither accepted nor rejected him, truly a conniving woman.

Joan Alden's eyes shone, "Alright, Yasmine, I'll wait for you."

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Yasmine Sterling had sorted things out with Joan Alden and came out. Just then, Professor Quinn was also seen off by Director Pace at the doorway. Yasmine quickly stepped forward, intimately wrapping her arm around Professor Quinn, "Mentor, thank you so much this time, you're so good to me."

Professor Quinn was about the same age as Lillian Sterling and was the most respected professor at The St. Lyra Academy; she truly liked Yasmine Sterling very much.

Yasmine Sterling was the first Chinese to enter The St. Lyra Academy, her study attitude was impeccable, hardworking and diligent, with a gentle demeanor and sweet words, she was likeable to all elders.

The key point was Yasmine Sterling held the first volume of the medical classics her mother left behind, allowing her to perform some peculiar acupuncture techniques; though she had just grasped the basics, it was already dazzling enough.

Professor Quinn always treated Yasmine Sterling as her prized protege; this time hearing Yasmine cry over the phone about being bullied, she immediately flew over.

Professor Quinn looked at Yasmine Sterling, "Yasmine, I've also seen Serena Sterling, do you consider someone who's only a high school graduate to be your rival? You're an outstanding graduate from The St. Lyra Academy; don't waste your energy on such things but strive to delve into medicine and become even better."

"As for that Crawford Group President, we medics need not marry those businessmen, marrying promising young men in the medical field would truly be a beautiful story."

Professor Quinn's earnest words couldn't evoke any resonance in Yasmine Sterling. Putting on a smiling facade, she nodded, "I understand, mentor, I will listen to you."

Yasmine's obedientness pleased Professor Quinn greatly; she took out a gilded invitation card, "Yasmine, this is for you."

"Mentor, what is this?"

"The school principal also flew to Bayside recently and will hold a small banquet. All the renowned medical figures in Bayside will attend; it's a great opportunity to make an appearance. Keep this gilded invitation card, I'll take you in to meet everyone."

Yasmine Sterling gasped, her heart overflowing with joy. She had studied at The St. Lyra Academy for several years, only seeing the principal from afar a few times, remembering the principal as an elegant, capable, and beautiful strong woman.

She hadn't exchanged a single word with the principal, yet now she had a chance to attend the principal's banquet.

"Mentor, you're really too good to me, just like my mother, I love you too much." Yasmine Sterling was ecstatic.

Professor Quinn warmly looked at Yasmine Sterling, but suddenly a tall, handsome figure appeared in her view, surprisingly familiar.

Professor Quinn's expression changed, she hastily instructed, "Yasmine, I have something to do, I'll be right back!"

"Oh mentor..."

Professor Quinn hurriedly chased after, and upon reaching the corner, she exclaimed joyfully, "Young Master Zane, turns out it's really you!"

Zane Crawford stopped in his tracks.

"Young Master Zane, why are you at The Concordiat Research Institute? The principal flew in today, have you contacted your aunt?"

Professor Quinn knew Zane Crawford, he was the nephew of Principal Iris Crawford.

Importantly, Zane Crawford was a genuine medical prodigy, a favored son of heaven; he excelled not in acupuncture, but in surgery. At 20, he became the youngest academician in the City of Aethelgard, exceptionally talented.