

Substitute B 143

Chapter 143: The Principal Came for a Girl

Yasmine Sterling called out loudly, immediately attracting two security guards, "Miss, what's happening here?"

Yasmine pointed at Serena, "This woman doesn't have a gold-embossed invitation but still wants to sneak into the banquet hall. She even lies, claiming the principal invited her. I think she's just trying to cause trouble. Hurry and get her out!"

Yasmine didn't want to see Serena here. Serena had no right to attend this gathering, and she wore such a beautiful dress, this nude-colored gown suited for the leading role. She didn't want Serena to draw any attention.

The two security guards swiftly approached Serena, "Miss, please leave immediately if you're causing trouble here, or we'll take action!"

Seeing Serena at a loss, Yasmine felt immensely satisfied and arrogantly said, "Serena, you better go now!"

Just then, a stern voice suddenly sounded, "What's going on here?"

Yasmine turned around and saw Iris Crawford, the principal!

Professor Quinn was following Iris.

Yasmine quickly concealed her cunning and arrogance, softly stepping forward to explain, "Principal, let me introduce my sister Serena Sterling. Here's what happened: Serena doesn't have an invitation and still wants to enter, claiming it was you who invited her. Of course, I can't believe this. Serena just graduated high school, so how could she know you? So I kindly advised her to leave, and security happened to arrive."

Iris looked at Yasmine with a peculiar expression, "What did you say? You said Serena Sterling just graduated high school?"

Yasmine straightened her back, her lips curving into a triumphant smile, but outwardly sighed, "Yes, principal, Serena was sent to the countryside when she was young, so her education is limited. Please don't look down on her."

Professor Quinn was also surprised to see Serena, "Serena, why are you here? Today is a medical celebrities' gathering. Don't make a scene. Young girl, you seem decent; have some self-respect and don't embarrass yourself."

Professor Quinn had a preconceived bias against Serena, but Serena stood poised in her long gown, looking quite good as a young girl.

Yasmine felt her goal was achieved and smugly looked at Serena, "Serena, you'd better leave now. Otherwise, security will actually throw you out."

At this moment, Iris stepped forward and declared, "I invited Serena Sterling. Who dares to throw her out?"

What?

Yasmine froze entirely, staring at Iris in disbelief, What did she... she just say?

Was Serena Sterling really... invited by her?

Iris approached Serena, "Serena, why didn't you call me when you arrived? I could have welcomed you."

Serena's bright eyes looked at Iris, "Principal, I just got here and happened to run into someone I know and chatted a bit."

The 'someone she knew' was, of course, Yasmine.

Iris's cold and displeased gaze swept across Yasmine's stiff face, then she addressed the two security guards and the attendants, "I brought her here as an honored guest. Do not look down on people. Dismiss."

"Yes." Everyone stepped back.

Yasmine felt like she had been slapped because Iris's words "don't look down on people" seemed directed at her.

Iris affectionately took Serena's small hand and smiled warmly, "Serena, I've been waiting for you, fearing you wouldn't come. This nude-colored gown was loved at first sight by me, perfectly fitting your clear and elegant temperament. Serena, you are truly beautiful tonight."

Serena smiled, "Principal, I really like this gown. Thank you."

"As long as you like it. Serena, come, I'll introduce you to some people." Iris took Serena's small hand and went inside.

Yasmine was completely stunned, unable to utter a word. Is this still the elegant, competent, and high-ranking principal she knew?

The gown Serena Sterling wore was actually a gift from the principal, who had always been extremely cold to her but gave Serena a gown. The attitude difference was worlds apart.

Yasmine was once so proud, but now she felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over her.

At this moment, Iris suddenly stopped and glanced at her. "Serena, is this your sister?"

Serena replied, "Not by blood."

"I thought as much. How could there be such a gap between real sisters."

Iris led Serena inside.

Yasmine was entirely rigid, only able to watch as Iris took Serena under the dazzling lights, drawing the attention of many celebrities and professors. Iris eagerly introduced Serena to everyone. Serena, with grace and elegance, lowered her gaze and smiled gently, receiving numerous praises and compliments.

Suddenly, Serena became the center of attention at this banquet.

Yasmine truly felt how much Iris liked Serena, but why? She really couldn't understand, how did Serena get to know the principal?

She had come here well-prepared and confident, only to end up in such a bleak situation, watching Serena basking in the spotlight, stealing the show!

"Professor, what is going on here, how does the principal know Serena Sterling?" Yasmine's elegant face alternated between red and white as she turned to Professor Quinn for help.

Professor Quinn herself was shocked, pondering for a moment before saying, "The principal once mentioned that she flew to Bayside for a girl. Could it be... that girl is Serena Sterling?"

Gasp.

Yasmine took a deep breath, the principal came for Serena Sterling?

Yasmine had a very bad premonition, feeling as if Serena harbored some secret!

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In the banquet hall, after Iris introduced Serena to a circle of people, she smiled and said, "Serena, actually, there's another important person I want you to meet tonight."

"Principal, who is it?" Serena asked.

Iris mysteriously replied, "I'll keep it a secret for now. Hmm, that person hasn't arrived yet. Serena, wait a bit, I'll make a phone call to hurry him up."

Iris looked around but didn't see Zane Crawford. Zane had no interest in this meeting with the genius girl and didn't come tonight.

Iris walked to the side, quickly took out her phone, and called Zane.

The melodious ringtone sounded once and was answered, and Zane's calm voice came through, "Aunt, I'm not coming tonight."

Iris snorted, "You're direct, aren't you? Just saying you wouldn't come. Zane, the genius girl is here, you should come!"

"Aunt, I don't want to go."

"Zane, I know your standards are high, and you look down on ordinary girls, but this girl is truly different. Once you see her, you'll know. Serena is really remarkable; I assure you she is the type you'd admire..."

Before Iris could finish, Zane interrupted, "Aunt, who did you say, Serena Sterling?"