

Substitute B 148

Chapter 148: Saved an Elderly Lady

Serena Sterling held little Ronda and returned to the bedroom. Ronda quickly fell asleep in her own nest.

Serena lay on the bed, thinking about what Grandma had just said, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

She turned on her side and gently reached out her little hand to touch the pillow where he had slept. What was he doing now?

Serena took out her phone and sent him a WeChat message: Are you really not coming back tonight?

"Ding," a reply came in quickly, making her wonder if he was also holding his phone, just like her, ready to send a message.

Hayden Crawford: I'm sleeping at the office.

Serena counted the words he replied with, one, two, three, four, five... only five words. Quite simple indeed.

Serena edited another message: I want to talk to you...

But before she could send it, another message from him came: I'm going to a meeting, go to sleep early, goodnight.

He unilaterally announced the end of this conversation.

Serena angrily threw her phone onto the bedside table, then hugged his pillow to her chest, imagining his hateful handsome face. She clenched her fist and punched the pillow twice hard.

Soon, she placed the pillow under her head again. It still carried his clean and fresh scent. She buried her face in it and drifted off to sleep.

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The next morning, Serena Sterling arrived early at The Concordiat Research Institute. It wasn't work time yet, so she didn't see many people.

Serena was about to return to the pharmacy, but then she saw an elderly figure ahead, an old lady. The old lady's frail body swayed a couple of times before collapsing to the ground.

Serena's pupils contracted. She quickly ran forward, "Old Madam, what's wrong? Don't be afraid, I am a doctor, I will save you."

Serena quickly checked the old lady's pulse. The old lady was suffering from a serious illness combined with her aged body, making her condition extremely dangerous.

At that moment, the old lady's nose suddenly bled, bright red blood rushing out.

The old lady's pupils were slightly unfocused, and she looked at Serena weakly and painfully, "Am I going to die? Before I die, I've seen a fairy."

The "fairy" Serena knelt on the ground. She quickly covered the old lady's nose with a handkerchief, and the bright red blood stained her fair fingers. With her other hand, she held a silver needle. Her bright eyes looked at the old lady with a warm smile, "Old Madam, I'm not a fairy. You're in luck today; I'm a celestial being sent here to save you."

"A celestial being? This is the first time I've seen such a beautiful celestial being. Don't think you can fool me; you are clearly a little fairy." The old lady looked at Serena, and even her pale lips curled up into a faint smile.

At this point, Serena inserted the silver needle into the old lady's acupoint, immediately stopping the nosebleed.

This time, Serena switched to a slender golden needle. She felt the acupoint on the old lady's head and softly asked, "Old Madam, are you scared?"

The old lady was somewhat resisting, "Can't you do it without needles?"

Serena shook her head, "No."

"Then little fairy, be gentle, I'm afraid of pain."

"Okay, Old Madam, then close your eyes."

Serena's gentle voice seemed to carry an irresistible magic, and the old lady really closed her eyes.

In that instant, Serena precisely and accurately inserted the golden needle into the acupoint in the old lady's brain.

The old lady fell into a slumber. Though her breath was weak, she was out of danger.

Serena collapsed to the ground. In such warm weather, she actually broke into a cold sweat. The situation earlier was just too perilous.

Serena took out a wet wipe and cleaned the blood off the old lady's face, then stood up. She needed to call someone to move the old lady to a ward for observation.

Serena walked away first.

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Just as Serena walked away, someone else came over, it was Yasmine Sterling.

Yasmine had just arrived at the research institute, only to see an old lady lying on the ground. She quickly stepped forward to check what was going on.

At this time, people started to come over one after another as it was work time, and everyone was arriving at the institute. "Yasmine, what's happened, what's wrong with this old lady?"

"This old lady seems to have suddenly fallen ill. Yasmine, did you give this old lady first aid?"

"Yasmine, you're amazing, you just saved an old lady as soon as you started work."

Yasmine was surrounded by admiration, everyone mistakingly thought she had saved the old lady, praising her highly. At first, she wanted to explain, but it had been so long since she'd felt this kind of surrounded feeling. It was like a delightful surprise dropped from the sky on her, and she didn't want to explain anymore.

At this moment, Piper Pace, Director Pace, hurried over with staff, "Old Mrs. Rathborne! Old Mrs. Rathborne! Old Mrs. Rathborne is one of the critical patients in our institute, she just suddenly fell ill, who saved her?"

Piper was very anxious about Old Mrs. Rathborne, showing that her identity was not simple. Yasmine's eyes lit up, and she eagerly stood out, "Director Pace, it was I who saved this old lady."

Piper looked at Yasmine, "How did you save Old Mrs. Rathborne?"

"I used needles."

Yasmine was also skilled in medicine, and she had already noticed acupuncture marks on the old lady. She was quite confident about acupuncture.

Piper examined Old Mrs. Rathborne and quickly saw the acupuncture point on her head. Her expression changed dramatically, and she looked at Yasmine in shock, "Yasmine, you can actually use the Golden Needle acupoint sealing technique?"

"Golden Needle acupoint sealing?" The mention of this made everyone gasp.

Most modern acupuncture uses silver needles, but these golden needles made of pure gold are very soft, hard to handle unless by a medical master.

Now, the number of people who can handle golden needles can almost be counted on one's fingers, and they're mostly in Aethelgard. Yasmine would be the first in Bayside to master handling golden needles.

Moreover, the Golden Needle acupoint sealing technique is an ancient method, exquisite beyond compare.

Piper and everyone else were astonished as they looked at Yasmine.

Hearing about the Golden Needle acupoint sealing, Yasmine quickly straightened her back, because she did know the technique.

She had been practicing Golden Needle acupoint sealing diligently, though she hadn't had a chance to try it yet, she was confident she could handle it perfectly.

Yasmine didn't know who had saved Old Mrs. Rathborne earlier; but it didn't matter now, the credit was hers. She wanted to seize this opportunity to perform well.

"Director Pace, that's right, I know the Golden Needle acupoint sealing technique. I used it to save Old Mrs. Rathborne just now!" Yasmine said with a smile.