

Substitute B 149

Chapter 149: Serena Sterling Tests Poison

This time, Piper Pace looked at Yasmine Sterling with newfound respect. As a strict director, Piper Pace loved good students the most. "Yasmine, I didn't expect you to know the ancient acupuncture technique of the Golden Needle to seal acupoints. This time, you saved Old Mrs. Rathborne; I will record this as a major merit for you and report it for commendation. Keep up the good work, I have high expectations for you."

A few people carefully placed Old Mrs. Rathborne on a stretcher and sent her to the VIP intensive care observation room. After praising Yasmine Sterling, Piper Pace felt relieved and followed along.

Everyone quickly gathered around Yasmine Sterling,

"Yasmine, you actually know how to use the Golden Needle to seal acupoints. You're truly amazing, no wonder you're my goddess."

"Yasmine is a medical prodigy who skipped grades and is the first Chinese student to study at The St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden. She is indeed profoundly talented."

"Yasmine, Director Pace is going to report and commend you. This is the first time for us, and your Golden Needle technique is about to become well-known."

Yasmine Sterling was immensely proud of herself. She felt like she had won the lottery today, stumbling upon such a huge surprise. Once Piper Pace reports her for commendation, this Golden Needle technique will soon set the entire medical community abuzz, and all the spotlights will be on her, marking her rise to the pinnacle of life.

Yasmine Sterling enjoyed all the praise and admiration. At this moment, a slender figure approached—Serena Sterling had returned.

Serena went to call for help. When she returned, she saw a crowd gathered here, and the old lady was gone. As she wondered, Yasmine Sterling eagerly came over to boast, "Serena, you're here! Let me share some good news with you—I just saved an old lady!"

"What?"

Serena paused for a moment, quickly understanding that Yasmine Sterling had become the hero who had saved the old lady in her brief absence.

Apparently, the old lady had been sent to the intensive observation room, and Serena felt reassured. She glanced at Yasmine Sterling with a sly smile on her lips, "Yasmine Sterling, you're so amazing. How did you save the old lady earlier?"

"I used the Golden Needle, of course, it was the Golden Needle to seal acupoints!"

Seeing Yasmine Sterling's composed yet proudly smug demeanor, Serena couldn't help but laugh. This person's thick-skinned attitude constantly broke new boundaries in her perception.

At this moment, everyone chimed in,

"Serena Sterling, you only graduated from high school and never studied medicine. You probably don't know what the Golden Needle is, right? Why don't we enlighten you for free?"

"The Golden Needle is made of pure gold, so the needle is very soft, making it extremely difficult to control when inserted into acupoints. There are only a handful of people in the field of traditional medicine who can wield the Golden Needle."

"The Golden Needle sealing acupoints is an ancient acupuncture technique, capable of pulling patients back from the brink of death in critical moments. This technique is mysterious and extremely risky. Yasmine is reputedly the first person we know to master it!"

Yasmine Sterling kept watching Serena Sterling, eagerly anticipating seeing a look of shame, envy, or jealousy on Serena's face, feeling that she was so excellent that it was impossible for anyone not to be jealous of her.

But Serena Sterling disappointed her. Serena's clear, bright eyes looked at her; then, her delicate eyebrows arched loftily, and she genuinely burst out laughing, "Ha..."

Everyone was taken aback; they thought after their passionate educational speech, Serena Sterling would be utterly humiliated. Yet, she laughed out loud instead?

This was truly a once-in-a-lifetime sight; Serena Sterling was too audacious!

Yasmine Sterling's expression changed, "Serena, why are you laughing?"

Serena Sterling laughed so hard she was bent over, finally managing to contain her amusement, "Sorry, I couldn't hold it back just now. This moment deserves applause. Yasmine Sterling, I'm clapping for you."

Serena Sterling raised a small hand and clapped, genuinely applauding Yasmine Sterling.

Yasmine Sterling immediately clenched her jaw; she initially planned to provoke Serena Sterling, but who would've thought Serena wouldn't react and instead mockingly clapped twice for her.

How dare she?

Everyone treated her like the center of the universe, except Serena Sterling, who so blatantly ignored her. What right did she have, a medical incompetent, to act all high and mighty?

"Serena, what's wrong with you? Just admit it if you're jealous. Why act so strangely?"

Serena Sterling retracted her small hand, "Sorry everyone, I have something to do, so I don't have time to listen to your stories here. I'm leaving now. You all carry on, as long as you're happy."

With that, Serena Sterling directly stepped away and left.

She actually left like that?

Yasmine Sterling was so angry she could vomit blood, and at the same time, she felt powerless. She really felt she had no way to deal with Serena Sterling!

"Yasmine, I think this Serena Sterling is really strange. Ignore her; she obviously doesn't know how amazing this Golden Needle sealing acupoints is."

"Yasmine, just wait to be publicly commended."

Yasmine Sterling's mood improved again, coldly glancing in the direction Serena Sterling disappeared, thinking to herself, "You'll be envious soon enough!"

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Serena Sterling returned to the pharmacy, and soon Shania came rushing in with urgency, "Serena, something terrible has happened!"

"What's going on?"

"Serena, haven't you heard? It's already the talk of the town outside that Yasmine Sterling saved an old lady this morning and used the Golden Needle technique!"

Serena Sterling was dispensing medicine in the pharmacy; her finely shaped eyebrows showed no signs of fluctuation, "Oh, I heard."

Seeing Serena Sterling's calmness, Shania got agitated, "Serena, this Yasmine Sterling can actually use the Golden Needle to seal acupoints. Do you know what that means, the Golden Needle technique!"

Shania emphasized "Golden Needle to seal acupoints" several times, trying to get Serena Sterling's attention.

Serena Sterling opened the medicine cabinet and began grabbing ingredients, "Shania, I understand. No need to shout."

"Then why aren't you showing any reaction? Yasmine Sterling is the first in the field of traditional medicine to master the Golden Needle technique. I heard Director Pace is already preparing a commendation ceremony. All the media reporters in Bayside are mobilized, ready to interview Yasmine Sterling, the genius girl. Our academy's commendation announcement is prepared too, ready to be sent online simultaneously. Yasmine Sterling is about to gain massive fame and astonish the entire medical community!"

Serena Sterling listened and simply replied, "Oh."

Shania was so anxious she stomped her feet, then protested, "How is Yasmine Sterling so amazing? She actually mastered the Golden Needle technique. Not even my grandfather... no, Dean Lowell, can do it."

Serena Sterling remained unaffected, even though things outside were bustling, and Yasmine Sterling's commendation was entering its warm-up phase. Various forces were itching to act.

By evening, a smile appeared on Serena Sterling's lips because she successfully extracted the poison from the mandrake flower!

This poison was vividly red, almost as if dyed by blood, and extremely lethal, just like the mandrake flower itself.

Serena Sterling reached out to touch the poison.

But suddenly, a slender, fair hand reached out, gripping her delicate wrist.