

Substitute B 158

Chapter 158: Yasmine Sterling, It's Not You!

Shania's eyes lit up, looking excitedly at Serena Sterling, "Serena, what do you want to do?"

Shania greatly admired Serena Sterling because Serena always had brilliant ideas that left Yasmine Sterling utterly defeated.

Serena Sterling blinked mysteriously, keeping it a secret for the moment. "You'll soon find out."

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Shania was always anticipating Serena Sterling's move, but the awards ceremony smoothly concluded. Yasmine Sterling put on a perfect performance on the podium, gracefully garnering applause. Photographers captured the "click-click" excitement around this genius girl. Yasmine was praised to the skies, yet Shania did not see Serena Sterling make a move.

Serena Sterling stood quietly at the back, watching Yasmine without taking any action.

The awards ceremony ended. Everyone moved to the studio, and someone called out to Serena Sterling, "Serena Sterling, we heard you're also set for a TV interview. Come quickly, or do we have to wait? Yasmine's time is precious, and you'd better not pull any stunts to embarrass yourself!"

Shania's fiery temper started to flare up, but Serena stopped her with a glance. A crowd gathered around Yasmine, basking in her glory.

Yasmine feigned reproach to those around her and, with a saint-like demeanor, defended Serena Sterling, "Oh, please don't talk about Serena like that. After all, she's my sister, and I want her to share this honor with me."

The crowd gave Serena Sterling a disdainful look,

"Yasmine, you're just too kind."

"Indeed, Yasmine, some people weren't gentle when dealing with you, with very malicious hearts. Without your talents, some would have crushed you already."

"Yasmine, let's not waste time here. Let's head to the studio to take some beautiful photos for the newspaper headlines."

"Sure." Before leaving, Yasmine gave Serena Sterling a triumphant look, "Serena, hurry up. I'll go in first."

Yasmine left flamboyantly with the crowd.

"Serena, Yasmine's tail is up in the clouds. She's showing off in front of you," Shania said angrily.

Serena Sterling took Shania's small hand, "Shania, don't be angry. Let's go for the TV interview!"

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Inside the studio.

Yasmine posed elegantly in front of the camera for several photos. Gregory and Lillian Sterling had professionals ready to tidy their outfits. The cameraman was adjusting the frame for the upcoming interview.

Lillian Sterling handed her phone to Serena Sterling, "Serena, look, Yasmine's awards ceremony just had 39 million viewers. Now, with this TV special, 54 million are waiting for the live broadcast, and even Weibo has banner-pushed Yasmine's stream. The internet is buzzing, so don't get jealous."

Serena Sterling glanced at the phone. Today's Weibo banner read: Medical genius Yasmine Sterling's live stream awaits you, make sure we meet.

This golden needle acupuncture buzz was monumental, marking one of Yasmine's highest moments in life.

Serena looked at the viewer count, which spiked from 54 million to 60 million. Serena smiled slightly; she preferred more viewers, which made things interesting.

Lillian wanted to provoke Serena, but Serena seemed too calm, hiding something beneath her composed exterior.

Just then, a staff member called out, "President Sterling, Mrs. Sterling, this way, please."

Lillian whispered a warning, "Serena, you'd better not speak nonsense during the TV interview. Of course, we invited you here, so we're not scared of anything you might say. After all, it'll only be you who's embarrassed."

With arrogance, Lillian took the stage, and Gregory and Yasmine took their seats on the sofa. The family of three prepared for the interview, with the theme being how a medical genius is made.

Serena stood on the side, watching Gregory and Lillian proudly recount Yasmine's growth into a genius. The host kept praising Yasmine, who smiled like a blossoming flower.

Then the host said, "Alright, next, let's invite Yasmine's sister Serena Sterling for an interview."

It was Serena Sterling's turn!

Shania quickly became nervous, quietly reminding, "Serena, as soon as the host announced your turn, the live room's viewers jumped to 80 million. Now 80 million eyes are on you!"

Serena glanced at the live stream; the screen was filled with comments welcoming the "medical failure" Serena Sterling!

The audience offered their highest form of welcome to Serena Sterling, the so-called medical failure.

Serena smiled slightly, walking onstage composed and with grace.

"Click-click," the photographers' cameras captured Serena as she approached.

"Serena, sit here," Yasmine quickly reached out, pulling Serena to the seat next to her, the center of attention.

Serena did not refuse.

The host smiled, "Yasmine, you're really good to your sister Serena. Serena, regarding Yasmine's golden needle acupuncture incident, what would you like to say?"

The room was silent with anticipation, waiting for Serena's answer.

Serena's bright eyes focused on Yasmine's pretty little face, starting in a clear voice, "Yasmine, was it really you who saved the Old Mrs. Rathborne with the golden needle acupuncture this time?"

Yasmine froze. She had anticipated Serena's words but never expected Serena to directly target the heart of the matter, questioning if it was Yasmine who saved the old lady.

For some time, Yasmine enjoyed her life and nearly forgot she wasn't the one who saved Old Mrs. Rathborne.

She thought no one knew about this; how did Serena know?

"Serena, of course, it was me who saved the old lady. Who else could it be?" Yasmine quickly steadied herself.

Serena's lips curled into a mocking smile, "It wasn't you. You're just a fraud claiming credit!"

The atmosphere shifted. No one expected Serena to play such a game. The host quickly interjected, "Serena Sterling, what nonsense are you talking about? It was clearly Yasmine's golden needle sealing who saved the old lady."

Serena's bright eyes turned, focusing on the camera with directness, facing the world with 80 million viewers, and calmly declared, "It wasn't Yasmine Sterling, because I was there. The one who truly saved Old Mrs. Rathborne with the golden needle sealing... was me!"