

Substitute B 164

Chapter 164: Money's Not the Problem, the Link Is

In the adjacent live stream room, Yasmine Sterling felt like her eyes were about to pop out as she looked at her phone. After being "slapped in the face," Serena Sterling wanted her to return the twelve billion, and Hayden Crawford immediately sent a lawyer's letter?

She never intended to return that twelve billion.

It had already been digested, and now she was supposed to regurgitate it all?

The twelve billion was probably almost spent, how was she supposed to repay it?

Yasmine felt as if she had fallen from heaven to hell. She dug her nails into her palm but didn't feel the pain. She never expected this live stream to turn into a face-slapping showdown for her, with Serena Sterling becoming so arrogant and Hayden Crawford pampering her like this.

"Yasmine, what's going on?" Erica Hawthorne was completely bewildered, unable to react. She looked at Yasmine with a strange and helpless expression.

Yasmine's face was gloomy, looking extremely unpleasant.

"Yasmine, look quickly, Leah Thorne's live stream numbers have already surpassed ours, and the viewership in our room is plummeting—everyone's flocking to Leah's room!" Erica shouted at this moment.

Yasmine glanced over; the number of viewers in their live stream, along with the tipped coins, was quickly becoming a fraction of what was in Leah's room!

This PK battle, she was perfectly KO'd by Serena Sterling.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and Gregory Sterling hurriedly rushed over.

Yasmine stepped out, Gregory began anxiously, "Yasmine, what's going on? Why is Serena asking you for that twelve billion? And what does Mr. Crawford mean now? I've already spent it all."

"Dad, twelve billion, how could you spend it all?"

Gregory chuckled awkwardly, "I invested some time ago, but the investment was poor. Not only did I not make money, but I also... lost it all..."

Yasmine, already in a bad mood, found Gregory infuriating. Her father was useless at everything but spending money, "Dad, Crawford Group has already sent me a lawyer's letter to recover that twelve billion. If I can't repay it, there will be legal consequences."

Gregory was completely flustered. He just couldn't understand. Moments ago, he was happily drinking, receiving everyone's warm welcome; Yasmine was this prodigious girl on the rise, who expected their good days, only to be suddenly burdened with a twelve billion debt?

Back then, twelve billion was so glamorous, now it's a huge joke.

Ever since Serena returned, he and the entire Sterling family had been on a rollercoaster ride, an issue that could eventually affect his heart.

"I'll call Serena now. I need to find out what she means!" Gregory said, taking out his phone to call Serena Sterling.

The call was quickly connected, and Serena's clear voice transmitted over, "Hello, President Sterling, what can I do for you?"

"Serena, that twelve billion was a gift from Mr. Crawford to Yasmine, and I've already spent it all. Not a penny is left. Stop causing trouble and have Mr. Crawford withdraw the lawyer's letter. We're family, let's not let this get ugly."

"President Sterling, it's possible to avoid ugliness. Hand over my mom's medical handbook!"

Medical handbook?

Yasmine was shocked and quickly snatched the phone, "Serena, what are you talking about? What medical handbook?"

"Yasmine, stop pretending. Just now President Sterling confessed; I even recorded it. Want to hear?"

Yasmine quickly looked at Gregory, who was stunned, "Yasmine, isn't it ... didn't you tell Serena? Serena said you confessed, so I confessed too..."

Yasmine immediately tightened her grip on the phone. This is a foolish ally; he fell into Serena's trap!

"Yasmine, so all these years, you stole my mom's medical handbook for your halo. You owe me, and I want it all back. Besides, you can't progress with your medical skills anymore without my mom's handbook in your possession. It's worthless to you. Either return the twelve billion, or we'll see each other in court, or hand over my mom's medical handbook to me personally. I'll wait for you!"

Serena directly hung up the phone.

Yasmine was so furious she was about to smash her phone. The medical handbook was her treasure, her foundation; she absolutely couldn't return it to Serena Sterling.

But what about the twelve billion?

Yasmine never imagined one day she'd be killed by that twelve billion!

Now she's caught between a rock and a hard place. Today was supposed to be her big day, but Serena made it a complete mess!

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In the live stream room, Leah Thorne looked at Serena Sterling, "Serena, you're amazing! You used that twelve billion to force Yasmine to hand over the medical handbook, one way or another it's cutting into her. I'm sure she's about to go mad with anger."

Serena's lips curved, "I always have a way with those two debt dodgers. I said she'd hand over my mom's medical handbook to me very soon."

Leah gave Serena a thumbs up.

Just then, the assistant happily announced, "The viewership in our live stream room has left Erica's several streets behind. Beauty Thorne, it's your turn next; we're about to start selling stuff."

The theme of this live stream was live commerce, and it was Leah's turn to take the stage.

"Leah, what are you guys selling?" Serena asked curiously.

Leah pointed at a large pile of items in front, "We're selling everything—clothes, earrings, shoes, bags, even the milk you just drank."

Serena was shocked by the sheer amount of items, "So many things, how long will it take to sell them all?"

Leah tilted her head slightly, "For others, I wouldn't know, but for me, it should be very quick~"

Serena returned the earlier thumbs up to Leah. This was Leah's strong suit; all the latest international luxury fashion brands sent their first pieces for Leah to wear, and she was also a Chinese ambassador for Milan's fashion weeks. Any street-style outfit she casually wore at the airport would sell out in a flash. She was the true queen of live commerce.

If it hadn't been for Justin Xavier blacklisting her, Leah Thorne wouldn't have come to live stream commerce. Getting Leah in this stream room for free was bound to be a massive boon.

Soon Leah went to change clothes. She wore a white camisole and a black Chanel-style jacket. Although the outfit was just a few hundred dollars, on her it looked bespoke, exuding a remarkable sense of luxury.

Her tea-colored hair, as thick as seaweed, was loosely tied with an elastic, revealing a strikingly beautiful face and a pair of captivating eyes. Leah appeared in front of the camera and greeted, "Hi, all you little fairies out there, I've arrived. Let me introduce the outfit I'm wearing..."

Instantly, the bullet screen exploded,

Our Leah beauty is finally on stage!

No need for an introduction, no, don't introduce—buy!

This outfit is really beautiful; it's not money I'm lacking, but the link! I need the link!

Finally, I can afford something Leah is wearing, sob sob sob.