

Substitute B 169

Chapter 169: The Old Madam Awakens

She will never be pregnant again, so there's no need to take this medicine.

Justin Xavier looked up at her, but she quickly withdrew her foot and stood up, "Enjoy your dinner slowly by yourself, I'm heading back first."

"Leah!" Justin Xavier grabbed her, his probing gaze tightly fixed on her pale face, like an X-ray trying to penetrate her, "What's wrong with you?"

"What's wrong with me? Don't pretend you don't know about your own deeds," Leah Thorne returned to her usual lazy and seductive demeanor, lifting a strand of hair at her cheek, "Sleeping with you is the worst experience I've ever had, this time included; it wasn't comfortable at all. Young Master Xavier, go find a few women outside to practice, I look forward to the day you conquer me in bed."

After saying that, Leah Thorne turned and left.

Justin Xavier's handsome face was already unsightly, his thin lips pressed into a white arc, as no man can doubt his own abilities, yet she provokes him again and again with it.

Leah headed towards the door, and just then a cabinet she passed by shook twice and was about to fall onto her.

"Leah!"

Justin Xavier quickly embraced her from behind, and as the cabinet fell onto him, his large hand held her head, pressing her entire body into his arms.

Leah Thorne heard the sound of a heavy object falling and the man's muffled groan; it all happened so suddenly that it took her a few seconds to recover, and when she looked up, she saw fresh blood streaming down Justin Xavier's forehead.

The cabinet was about to hit her, and at the crucial moment, Justin Xavier rushed over and protected her in his arms, the cabinet directly hitting his head.

He was injured and bleeding now.

Justin Xavier's face turned pale, as he raised his hand to support his forehead, then placed his big hands on her smooth shoulders, carefully examining her, "Let me see, are you hurt?"

Even though he was bleeding, his first reaction was to check if she was injured. Leah Thorne's eyelashes trembled like a fan, looking at him without speaking.

"Are you so scared that you're stunned? I'm fine, don't be afraid." A hint of softness overflowed from Justin Xavier's cold eyes, and he gently patted her head.

Leah Thorne reached out and pushed him away, "Find a doctor to treat yourself. I really thank you for saving me this time, but it's not enough to keep me here overnight. My fee for staying overnight is very expensive, Young Master Xavier, it's late now, I'm heading back."

Leah Thorne turned away coldly and quickly left the villa.

Justin Xavier stood frozen in place, watching the girl get into his Ferrari luxury car, which sped away as she never looked back, leaving him with only her decisively disappearing figure.

Justin Xavier's bloodstained hand slowly clenched into a fist; never before had any moment made him so clearly realize that she had left two years ago, and she didn't love him anymore, while he was still standing in the same place.

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Yasmine Sterling was now at her wits' end because a lawyer's letter had reached her, demanding her to return the twelve billion; otherwise, she would be formally sued.

She didn't have twelve billion and was unwilling to give up that stunning medical classic, her mind in extreme agitation, she hated Serena Sterling vehemently.

But soon she received good news: Old Mrs. Rathborne in the ICU awoke today and wanted to meet her savior!

She saved Old Mrs. Rathborne twice with the Golden Needle sealing technique, and within two days, Old Mrs. Rathborne awoke. This news shocked the media world, with everyone praising her for her astonishing medical skills and wanting to bring cameras to interview Old Mrs. Rathborne and conduct an exclusive interview with her.

Yasmine Sterling's mood instantly improved; she suddenly recalled Serena Sterling's ominous warning when leaving the research institute, predicting Old Mrs. Rathborne's impending demise in two days, which now is proven false; not only is she out of danger, she is awake.

Yasmine Sterling couldn't help but love herself even a bit more; how could she be so excellent? Serena Sterling, that rag, was completely jealous of her and was causing trouble!

After sweeping away the gloom, Yasmine Sterling went to the research institute after meticulously dressing up. The research institute was bustling, with several banners praising Yasmine Sterling, while various Bayside TV stations, newspapers, and magazines came for interviews and live broadcasts.

Joan Alden quickly greeted her, looking at his goddess with admiration, "Yasmine, take a look, just now the mainstream media actually spoke on Weibo, directly posting your photo with the headline 'Analyzing the Growth Path of a Medical Genius Girl.'"

Oh my!

Yasmine Sterling's eyes brightened; she hadn't expected she would appear on the mainstream media's headlines, knowing these mainstream media have enormous influence, especially considering today's societal trends!

Yasmine Sterling quickly glanced at her phone; indeed, she had successfully shed the embarrassment of being slapped in the face during that live broadcast night, with all eyes again focusing on her medical aura.

Goddess Yasmine is amazing; she managed to be featured in the mainstream media.

My Yasmine is beautiful and kind-hearted; Old Mrs. Rathborne not only awoke but agreed to an interview just to meet my Yasmine properly.

Why is such a good Yasmine always bitten by villainous people? Let's crowdfund twelve billion for Goddess Yasmine to pay back!

Yasmine Sterling looked down and found out that their crowdfunding account had been opened; from every direction, people were transferring money into the account every minute.

Yasmine Sterling was so happy she almost jumped up; she was distressed about having no way to solve those twelve billion, yet now everyone was crowdfunding for her.

Serena Sterling, how will you fight with me now?

At this time, Piper Pace, Director Pace, also walked over, "Yasmine, Old Mrs. Rathborne is awake and waiting for you in the ward now. You saved Old Mrs. Rathborne, and it seems she likes you very much, calling for the little fairy who saved her upon opening her eyes."

Little fairy?

Yasmine Sterling thought, indeed, she is the true little fairy!

"Director Pace, let's go see Old Mrs. Rathborne now." Serena Sterling couldn't wait.

"Yasmine, I don't need to tell you how extraordinary Old Mrs. Rathborne's identity is; put it this way, Old Mrs. Rathborne is from Aethelgard. I think Old Mrs. Rathborne wants to take you to Aethelgard; you've saved a noble one, and soon Bayside will be just your past."

Yasmine Sterling's heart skipped a beat as she already guessed Old Mrs. Rathborne's identity was extremely prominent; she didn't expect Old Mrs. Rathborne was from Aethelgard.

Compared to City of Aethelgard, Bayside is far too small.

In Aethelgard's core, it's probably somewhere Yasmine Sterling might never reach even after a lifetime of striving.

But Director Pace means Old Mrs. Rathborne can take her inside, how could Yasmine Sterling not be excited and delighted; she's already mentally dancing and jumping for joy.

Quickly they arrived at the ward, and as permission was granted, many cameras stood outside the ward, and as Yasmine Sterling made her grand entrance, the button to start was pressed, kicking off the live broadcast.

Piper Pace opened the ward door and led Yasmine Sterling inside, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, your little fairy is here."