

Substitute B 170

Chapter 170: You're Not My Little Fairy!

In the hospital room, Old Mrs. Rathborne had already woken up. Although she still looked pale, her entire demeanor was elegant and authoritative, like the matriarch who emerged from an aristocratic family, exuding her own aura.

Shania accompanied Old Mrs. Rathborne. With Shania's innocent and lively personality, and Old Mrs. Rathborne having experienced much in her decades, she was good at judging people. She found Shania likable, so she kept her by her side.

At this moment, Director Pace pushed the door open and entered. Old Mrs. Rathborne quickly showed a joyful smile, "Director Pace, where is my little fairy, where is she?"

Piper Pace had never seen Old Mrs. Rathborne like a girl so much before. The girl that could win favor with Old Mrs. Rathborne surely had a bright future.

"Old Mrs. Rathborne, you have been calling out for the little fairy ever since you woke up. She is just outside, but I must warn you, don't get too excited later. Although the Golden Needle has temporarily stabilized your condition, surgery is still required. The director is already on the plane and will arrive tonight!"

The director is coming back?

Shania stiffened, "Director Pace, is my grandpa really coming back?"

Piper Pace playfully tapped Shania Lee's forehead with her finger, "Yes, your grandpa has always been tough on you, and you haven't even memorized all the medicinal names yet. Just wait for his criticism when he gets back."

Oh no.

Shania stuck out her tongue in distress.

Old Mrs. Rathborne nonchalantly waved her hand, "Let Old Head Rathborne come back if he wants. He'll be racking his brains trying to figure out how to perform surgery on me again."

"Ma'am, from the tone of Director, this time your surgery will not be directly performed by him. I've heard that the Director has found two outstanding talents in the medical field: one to lead with the needle and one with the knife, to jointly perform a groundbreaking surgery in the medical world to remove the deadly tumor in your brain."

Old Mrs. Rathborne chuckled twice, "I do know one of the main surgeons in the medical field, that grandson of Tess's family. He seems like quite the character. As for the main one with the needle, that's... my little fairy. My little fairy is really quite interesting, even tricked me, claiming that she is the reincarnation of the Daluo Golden Immortal."

Tess?

Piper Pace and Shania were both taken aback. They didn't know who this Tess person was that Old Mrs. Rathborne mentioned. But seeing the old lady repeatedly calling for the little fairy, Piper Pace stood up, "Ma'am, I'll go open the door and invite your little fairy in."

"Good, quickly, go." Old Mrs. Rathborne urged.

Piper Pace went and opened the door to the hospital room, signaling with an OK sign to Yasmine Sterling and the reporters outside, meaning everyone could now enter.

Yasmine Sterling's heart raced. Whenever she thought about how this old lady's prominent status could change her entire fate, She couldn't help but adjust her attire. She was delicately beautiful, always the type elders liked, so she was confident she could win over this old lady.

"Let's go in."

Yasmine Sterling led the media reporters from behind into the hospital room.

Old Mrs. Rathborne eagerly looked toward the door, "Little fairy, we finally meet again."

Yasmine Sterling entered, and at first glance saw the dignified Old Mrs. Rathborne. Even though the old lady was now leaning against the bedhead, her calm and measured speech mirrored a leading matriarch from the top-tier wealthiest families, making one irresistibly want to revere her.

Yasmine Sterling promptly went up to hold Old Mrs. Rathborne's hand affectionately, "Ma'am, I'm here."

Old Mrs. Rathborne's face turned cold the moment she saw Yasmine Sterling. She discreetly avoided Yasmine's hand and glanced at her indifferently, "Who are you?"

Yasmine's hand froze in mid-air, uh... a bit awkward.

What was going on?

"Click, click," numerous cameras snapped away from behind. Even more significant was that it was broadcasted live now; the reporters thrusting microphones forward exclaimed,

Madam, this is the medical genius girl Yasmine Sterling, the person who saved you.

Ma'am, weren't you always looking for the little fairy, this is the little fairy you're looking for.

Piper Pace also spoke, "Ma'am, isn't it because you just woke up and haven't fully cleared your mind? Yasmine is the one who saved you, she is your little fairy."

The smile on Old Mrs. Rathborne's face disappeared, and her gaze suddenly turned sharper. She scrutinized Yasmine Sterling up and down, "I don't recognize you, and you are not the little fairy I was looking for. The person who saved me wasn't you!"

What?

Everyone gasped, looking at each other in dismay; they originally thought this reunion would be very touching. Who would have guessed the scene turned out like this, with the old lady outright saying that Yasmine Sterling was not the one who saved her!

Yasmine Sterling's face turned pale; she hadn't anticipated this turn of events, seemingly having overlooked one thing — that Old Mrs. Rathborne had seen her savior during her episode.

So with the old lady's awakening, came not surprise and delight, but shock and dismay; her lie was exposed.

The reporters around frantically snapped shots of this scene, and the live stream exploded with comments, everyone filled with questions, many had begun to question if Yasmine Sterling had lied.

Yasmine Sterling steadied herself; she must not be exposed, otherwise, she would be doomed!

"Ma'am, the person who saved you is indeed me. At the time, you were already delirious from your episode, surely you couldn't have gotten a clear look at me. It was me who sealed your acupoints with the Golden Needle!" Yasmine declared confidently.

This explanation seemed plausible too, after all, Yasmine Sterling's genius girl aura had deeply penetrated people's hearts, everyone nodded in agreement, believing the old lady must not have seen Yasmine Sterling clearly at the time, hence the misunderstanding.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne snorted, her "humph" came from deep within, with such a powerful presence, swiftly silencing the entire hospital room.

Everyone looked towards Old Mrs. Rathborne, only to see her cast a cold glance at Yasmine Sterling, "I roughly understand what's going on now. You impersonated my little fairy to become my savior. You think I, an old woman who has weathered storms over so many years, haven't seen enough of these petty mind games among women. From the moment you walked in, you, clearly not hailing from a prestigious family yet pretending to be a socialite, your delicate and sweet demeanor couldn't hide the vanity and greed in your eyes. Now that your trickery has been exposed, you even want to pin such a ridiculous cap of delusion on me, how crude and malevolent, I must say, it's my first time meeting someone so lowbrow like you!"

"The little fairy who saved me back then had eyes so clear and bright, captivating and endearing, facing peril with composure, using the Golden Needle to save me, her intelligence and insight inspired my willpower, alleviating the pain I suffered, I've never seen such a wondrous person like her, what do you have to compare with her? Daring to impersonate her, who gave you such resilience, I suggest you stop jumping around like a clown here and quickly wrap yourself in your shame cloth and leave, so as not to taint my sight!"

After speaking, Old Mrs. Rathborne coldly flicked her sleeve.