

Substitute B 171

Chapter 171: The Matriarch's Life Hangs by a Thread

Old Mrs. Rathborne has been immersed in the world of the aristocracy for decades, witnessing countless power struggles. Those so-called 'sweet but scheming' women had no place to hide in front of her; she'd seen it all.

She sharply and sternly criticized Yasmine Sterling, each word and sentence landing like a thousand pounds, and with a final flourish, she perfectly intimidated everyone present.

The entire ward was so silent that even a pin drop could be heard.

The media journalists forgot to take pictures and just stared dumbfounded at Old Mrs. Rathborne.

Shania gasped; she had thought her grandfather was severe and terrifying enough, but compared to Old Mrs. Rathborne, it was like heaven and earth.

Shania came today just to keep watch. Now that Serena Sterling had been expelled from the research institute, she knew she had to stay beside the old lady and report everything back to Serena Sterling.

She was fuming as she watched Yasmine Sterling bask in praise, but now, unexpectedly, Old Mrs. Rathborne had thoroughly criticized Yasmine Sterling from head to toe with venomous and sharp words like never before.

Obediently, Shania looked at Old Mrs. Rathborne with immense admiration, almost wanting to kneel down to her. Her aura was too powerful.

The key point is, Old Mrs. Rathborne said something, Old Mrs. Rathborne said that the person who saved her was truly not Yasmine Sterling!

Shania's mind was blown; Serena had also said this before. As Serena left the research institute, she pressed Shania's shoulders and looked into her eyes, telling her word by word, that the one who saved her was not Yasmine but her!

Could it be???

Shania's legs went weak. Oh my god, could it be that Serena... could use the Golden Needle technique?

This whole time the tale of the real and fake young genius had been wrong; the true young genius was actually... Serena Sterling?

Even though Shania liked Serena Sterling very much and their relationship was deep, at this moment, Shania couldn't quite accept this reality; it seemed she had stumbled upon an extraordinary secret.

Yasmine Sterling's face turned as pale as a sheet of paper; she realized she had met her match. Old Mrs. Rathborne was truly formidable!

Now, in front of Old Mrs. Rathborne, she felt like a clown whose lies had been exposed, a humble and embarrassed maid.

Yasmine Sterling's heart plummeted from heaven to hell. Before entering this ward, she was full of endless expectations. People had crowdfunded for her, and the mainstream media praised her. Her future seemed bright. But after coming into this ward, everything turned upside down.

What should she do?

What should she do?

Director Pace was here, the media journalists were here, and worse, it was being broadcast live; the whole internet was watching her, the so-called young genius.

The higher you stand, the harder you fall. She had initially used public opinion, and now she would inevitably face its backlash.

Yasmine's eyes brightened, and she immediately put on a hurt and pitiful expression, "Old Mrs., there's really a misunderstanding between us. You misunderstand me, dislike me, and that's all fine. But when I performed the Golden Needle technique on you a second time, many were present. They can all testify; I saved you!"

Yasmine touched on a critical point; it was indeed she who performed the Golden Needle technique to save Old Mrs. a second time!

Piper Pace had been stunned for a while and now quickly stepped forward, "Old Mrs., yes, it's true. Two days ago, Yasmine indeed used the Golden Needle technique to save you. Not only did she stabilize your heartbeat, but she also brought you back to consciousness so quickly. I was there the whole time and saw everything. I'm a witness!"

Piper Pace, known for being impartial and strict, would never lie to favor a student, making her statement quite convincing.

Moreover, two days ago, these media journalists were all blocked outside the door, so it's impossible to fake it. It was indeed Yasmine who used the Golden Needle technique to save Old Mrs. the second time.

"Old Mrs., we can all testify that it was indeed Yasmine who saved you two days ago."

"Old Mrs., there was no witness for Yasmine the first time, and you didn't have one either; both sides were just words, neither credible. But she saved you the second time, and that's why you woke up so soon — because of Yasmine. This is a live broadcast, please speak cautiously, so as not to dishearten the one who saved you."

Everyone sided with Yasmine, and she quietly curled her lips into a smile. Having mastered the Golden Needle technique, she wasn't afraid of anything.

She couldn't lose this round.

At this time, Old Mrs. Rathborne glanced at Yasmine Sterling again, "Did you use the needle on me?"

"Yes, Old Mrs., so it was indeed I who saved you. You may dislike me, but please accept this reality. Of course, I am a doctor, and it's a doctor's duty to heal and save lives. Even though you criticized me like that, I would still do my best to treat you." Yasmine's eyes overflowed with pride.

The crowd praised Yasmine, commenting on how the young genius, even in demeanor, was admirable.

Old Mrs. Rathborne wanted to speak, but at that moment, she felt a pain in her heart, and she quickly doubled over, clutching her chest.

"Old Mrs.!" Director Pace rushed forward, her expression drastically changing as she asked, "Old Mrs., what's wrong?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne's face went deathly pale, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead; she couldn't even speak.

Yasmine Sterling felt as if heaven was helping her; Old Mrs. Rathborne's condition flared up at the perfect time, giving her another chance to showcase her skills. "Director Pace, let me handle this. I'll use the Golden Needle technique."

Piper Pace quickly stepped aside to let Yasmine Sterling forward.

"Yasmine Sterling, you mustn't touch Old Mrs.!" At this point, Shania blocked Yasmine Sterling's way.

"Shania, what are you doing? The situation is urgent; let me use the needle to save Old Mrs.!" Yasmine said proudly.

Piper Pace also looked stern, very seriously saying, "Shania, it's a life-and-death situation; stop being willful and get out of the way!"

Shania pointed her small finger at Yasmine Sterling, "It's you, it's you who harmed Old Mrs.!"

What?

Shania turned to Director Pace, "Director Pace, do you remember what Serena said before she left? Serena said Yasmine's Golden Needle technique was wrong. She was too eager for quick results and forgot to establish a solid foundation, pricking Old Mrs. wrongly. Before leaving, Serena reminded us to remember that Old Mrs. would be in dire straits exactly two days later!"

Piper Pace was shocked. Serena Sterling's words from that day quickly resurfaced in her memory — Serena had stated calmly and confidently that Old Mrs. would be in jeopardy two days later.

"Yasmine Sterling, Old Mrs. isn't having a flare-up now; you used the needle wrongly on Old Mrs. two days ago. You are the one who harmed her!"

Yasmine Sterling was frozen in place, how could this be?