

Substitute B 172

Chapter 172: Serena Sterling Arrives

How is this possible?

Yasmine Sterling absolutely doesn't believe that her last use of the Golden Needle for sealing acupoints caused harm to the Old Mrs. Rathborne. She quickly said, "Shania, stop talking nonsense here. It's well-known that Serena is a medical failure, and you haven't even memorized the names of medicinal herbs. Who would dare to believe what you say? Director Pace, the Old Mrs. Rathborne is having an episode again. I need to start acupuncture treatment immediately, please ask Shania to step aside!"

Yasmine Sterling spoke confidently. She would never doubt her medical skills, as her status as a teenage medical prodigy is officially recognized.

Piper Pace chose to trust Yasmine Sterling, she directly reached out to pull Shania over, "Shania, stand here and don't create a scene, otherwise you'll be kicked out!"

"Director Pace, I..."

Shania's words were interrupted by Director Pace's stern look, causing her to stomp her feet in frustration.

By this time, Old Mrs. Rathborne had already collapsed on the bed, and Yasmine Sterling quickly stepped forward. She took out her Golden Needle and, following the previous method, inserted the needle into the Old Mrs. Rathborne's head.

Yasmine Sterling confidently said, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, watch carefully. Since I saved you once, I can save you a second and third time. I am the one saving you!"

The media reporters present all greatly acknowledged Yasmine Sterling, picking up their cameras to start snapping photos again with a "click."

Just then, with a "poof" sound, Old Mrs. Rathborne suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, which happened to splash onto Yasmine Sterling's face.

Yasmine Sterling was so startled that she trembled and quickly let out a scream.

Piper Pace quickly stepped forward to examine the Old Mrs. Rathborne's body, her face already in shock, "Yasmine, what needle did you use? This needle actually caused her vital energy and blood to flow backwards! No, Old Mrs. Rathborne isn't having a relapse this time, it's indeed because your previous use of the Golden Needle at the acupoints had the wrong technique, Yasmine Sterling, you've harmed Old Mrs. Rathborne!"

What?

The audience was shocked.

Everyone looked at Yasmine Sterling in disbelief.

Yasmine Sterling had blood all over her face; her needle technique this time was the same as the last, but it did not save Old Mrs. Rathborne, instead causing her to spit blood.

Looking at Old Mrs. Rathborne hanging by a thread, Yasmine became terrified, as if a giant hand had reached out from the darkness and pulled her into an abyss.

She was still holding the Golden Needle, which was trembling in her hand, as years of confidence and pride seemed to collapse suddenly. Could it really be that her medical skills were flawed?

Could Serena Sterling have been right last time? Has she spent years studying the medical classics without building a solid foundation, rendering all her medical skills useless?

At this point, everyone was whispering among themselves.

It's confirmed, the person who saved Old Mrs. Rathborne wasn't Yasmine Sterling!

Not only that, but Yasmine Sterling had actually harmed Old Mrs. Rathborne!

If anything happens to Old Mrs. Rathborne, Yasmine Sterling will spend the rest of her life in prison.

Who exactly is the person that saved Old Mrs. Rathborne?

People's attention shifted to the real savior of Old Mrs. Rathborne, speculating who she could be.

At this moment, Shania rushed forward, anxiously grabbing Director Pace, "Director Pace, Old Mrs. Rathborne is in real danger now, quickly go find Serena!"

"Find Serena Sterling?"

"Yes, Director Pace, don't you believe it? Even though I find it unbelievable myself, the one who truly saved Old Mrs. Rathborne was Serena. Yasmine Sterling is a fake prodigy. Serena is the real prodigy, she used the Golden Needle to seal acupoints and saved Old Mrs. Rathborne. Now only Serena can save her again!"

With those words, the room collectively gasped.

Yes, they had almost forgotten that Serena Sterling once said in front of eighty million viewers during a live broadcast, that it wasn't Yasmine Sterling who saved the patient, it was her!

No one believed her at the time, but now, it seems like they are beginning to.

This revelation is too groundbreaking.

Shania used a towel to wipe off the fresh blood from Old Mrs. Rathborne's lips. Without Yasmine Sterling's acupuncture, Old Mrs. Rathborne finally took a breath, lying in the hospital bed very weakly.

Shania then asked, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, was the young woman who saved you wearing a face veil?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne nodded, "Yes."

Shania quickly brought out her phone, scrolling to a picture of Serena Sterling and holding it up to Old Mrs. Rathborne, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, who is this?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne saw Serena Sterling and a kind smile appeared on her pale lips, "That's right, it's her. She is my young savior!"

"Director Pace, you heard it, it's Serena Sterling!" Shania confirmed.

Everyone was stunned. They never expected that the girl who returned from the countryside, only a high school graduate, branded as a medical failure, turned out to be the one who saved Old Mrs. Rathborne!

It was really her!

Piper Pace finally accepted the truth, it was indeed Serena Sterling who used the Golden Needle to seal acupoints and save Old Mrs. Rathborne. What she said was all correct.

Piper Pace quickly took out her phone, "I'll call her right now."

At this moment, a clear and enchanting voice came from outside the door, "Director Pace, no need for a call. I'm already here."

Everyone turned to look, Serena Sterling had arrived!

"Serena, you finally returned!" Shania said happily.

Serena Sterling stepped forward, walking inside. At this point, the crowd made way, looking at her with astonished eyes, as if they had never truly known this girl before.

Serena Sterling gave Shania a playful wink before turning to Director Pace, "Director Pace, I told you that two days later, Old Mrs. Rathborne would be in critical condition, so I came. Now, let me perform acupuncture to save her."

Piper Pace, Yasmine Sterling, Shania, and everyone watched Serena Sterling, who today wore a light purple strap dress with a beige thin cardigan covering it. Her soft skin was ivory white like a swan, and her pure long black hair flowed over her shoulders. Her face was still covered with a veil, leaving only a pair of bright and playful eyes.

She seemed no different from usual, a 20-year-old girl, pristine and untainted, with no aggression, neither arrogant nor impatient. Intelligence and calmness flowed out from her, making time peacefully serene, captivating hearts.

She was like a lost gem, gradually brushing off layers of sand, revealing brilliant luster.

Piper Pace seemed to be looking at this girl for the first time, suddenly finding her to be so breathtakingly beautiful. She nodded blankly, "Alright."

Serena Sterling came to the bedside, her bright gaze falling on Old Mrs. Rathborne, then she curled her red lips, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, I've carried the needle over to you again."

Old Mrs. Rathborne showed a joyful smile but quickly said as she looked at the slender white fingers holding the Golden Needle, "Young savior, do we always have to meet in this manner?"

Serena Sterling handed a white candy to Old Mrs. Rathborne's mouth, "This time, have a piece of candy."