

Substitute B 175

Chapter 175: I Can Hit Women, You Know!

Yasmine Sterling felt cold all over, as if she were in the depths of winter, unable to feel any warmth. She knew she had been completely ruined by Serena Sterling.

She took Joan Alden's phone and browsed through Weibo. The events at the Research Institute today had been exposed online, but all footage concerning Old Mrs. Rathborne had been public relations cleaned, scrubbed quite cleanly. It must have been the work of Crown Prince Shaun Spencer from Aethelgard, leaving only the words "Old Mrs.".

Yasmine Sterling clicked into her hot search, and the comments had been flooded with curses.

Yasmine Sterling, fake genius, fake goddess, ugh!

I'm truly blind to have been played around by Yasmine, this manipulative green tea bitch. She is just as scheming, just like that mother of hers, Lillian Sterling.

If anything happens to Old Mrs., make her pay with her life!

The real genius girl Serena Sterling, the fake genius girl Yasmine Sterling, looking back it's terrifying to think that Yasmine has been deceiving us all these years, parading around with the false crown of a genius girl!

Yasmine looked at it and saw the entire network was attacking her, exposing various past scandals. Her major fans had already unfollowed, turning into black fans, stomping on her in various ways.

Her private message inbox was exploding, filled with countless insults.

Yasmine felt like a rat in a festival, everyone calling for her downfall.

How could she not hate?

Yasmine bit her tongue until blood soon filled her mouth. She knew she had fallen hard from the pedestal of a genius girl, and now she was suffering the backlash of public opinion, she was really done for!

But she was not willing!

Like everyone else, she was puzzled and confused by how Serena Sterling could be the genius girl; what secrets did she still harbor?

Yasmine had a feeling that this was just the beginning.

No, she had to nip Serena in the bud; if she didn't act now, Serena would soar, leaving her with no chance!

What should she do now?

Suddenly, Yasmine remembered about Serena and Zane Crawford; her eyes brightened, "Group Leader Joan, do you have Zane Crawford's phone number?"

Joan Alden didn't know why Yasmine suddenly mentioned that Zane Crawford, "That Zane has been very low-key and mysterious since he joined The Concordiat; I don't have his number, but if you need it, I can get it for you."

"That's great, Group Leader Joan, I need it now, the sooner the better."

"But Yasmine, what do you need Zane Crawford's number for?"

Yasmine's eyes revealed a sinister glow, "Group Leader Joan, let me tell you a secret, Serena is having an affair with Zane Crawford. If the media catches them in the act, don't you think the scandal of Hayden Crawford being cuckolded would explode across the internet, leaving Serena with no future?"

Right now, Serena is still a mystery, and everyone is waiting for the moment the mystery is revealed. If she's caught in an affair at this time, she will be nipped in the bud.

People love gossip, and a scandal like Hayden being cuckolded is like a bomb. Yasmine thinks that if she uses this well, Serena won't be able to recover.

Serena destroyed her, so she will destroy Serena!

Yasmine's heart burned with a fire of hatred and malice, wishing she could burn Serena right now.

Oh my!

Joan Alden gasped in disbelief, "Serena actually had an affair; she dared to cuckold Hayden? Yasmine, this is a trump card you hold!"

Yasmine laughed, "Group Leader Joan, get Zane Crawford's number now, I'll handle the rest."

Joan Alden immediately became eager, "Alright, I'll go now!"

Joan Alden left, and Yasmine quickly took out her phone and called the media reporters in Bayside.

The moment they heard her voice, they were about to hang up. The people who had praised her before were now scornful, "Yasmine Sterling, how do you still have the face to call? You really deceived us miserably, just stay quiet and wait for the consequences. We're keeping our distance, to avoid being played again!"

Yasmine dug her nails into her palm but didn't feel any pain. She chuckled coldly, "That's such a shame. I was going to leak some big news to you, but I'll find someone else; they'll definitely be interested!"

"Hey, Yasmine, wait a minute, what big news are you talking about?"

"Serena Sterling having an affair, Hayden getting cuckolded, do you want this big scoop? Right now, it's the focal point of controversy; if you leak this first-hand news, it'll reach a peak in views!"

The reporters felt that this year's news came from The Concordiat Research Institute; they had just returned from the institute and were now grabbing their cameras, rushing again.

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Serena Sterling didn't leave immediately; instead, she went for a blood test.

Since the last time she tried the mandrake poison, she felt her precious blood had changed; Hayden Crawford's body couldn't wait, so she had to start the second poison test quickly, so she drew blood for testing.

The test results would take a week to come out; Serena planned to leave first, but just then, she received a message with a "ding".

It was from Yasmine Sterling, saying Serena, I've decided to return the medical book left by your mother to you, I'm waiting for you in the pharmacy, don't be late.

Yasmine decided to return the medical book to her so quickly; Serena found it curious, was there some trick involved?

Serena put away her phone and turned to go to the pharmacy.

Suddenly, a handsome and cold figure appeared and blocked her way, Shaun Spencer arrived.

Serena stopped, her clear eyes looking at him.

Shaun Spencer squinted his beautiful slanted phoenix eyes, looking her up and down with some amusement and scrutiny, "Hey, ugly girl, you seem to have a feud with Yasmine, fighting fiercely. Tell me, are you deliberately getting close to my grandmother to use her to fight your enemy?"

Ugly girl...

Serena didn't get angry; instead, she laughed, "I'm the ugly girl? Then what are you, a narcissist? Not everyone who gets close to you has ulterior motives, don't flatter yourself, being self-absorbed is a sickness, take your medicine sooner."

Having said that, Serena did not want to waste time with him and lifted her foot to leave.

Shaun Spencer twitched his temple, not expecting this ugly girl to be so sharp-tongued.

"Ugly girl, no one has dared talk to me like this; you don't know, do you? I can hit women!" Shaun Spencer clenched his fist and charged directly at Serena.

Serena's beautiful brows showed no change; as Shaun approached, she swiftly and accurately kicked Shaun's leg, lightly smiling, "What a coincidence, I can beat men too!"