

Substitute B 178

Chapter 178: Vincent Terry's Return as Dean

Yasmine Sterling took out her phone, found the photo, and held it up for everyone to see.

Everyone immediately held their breath in anticipation, eager to see how Mrs. Crawford had cuckolded Mr. Crawford.

But before they saw anything, a slender, white hand suddenly reached over from behind and swiftly snatched the phone out of Yasmine Sterling's hand.

Yasmine herself was stunned. Who would have thought Serena would snatch her phone right under everyone's eyes?

That photo was her trump card!

"Serena, what are you doing? Give me back my phone!" Yasmine immediately tried to get it back.

But Serena tossed her hand, and the phone was thrown out of the window into the pond.

With a splash, water droplets erupted in the pond, but it soon returned to calm.

Oh my God!

Serena's maneuver was fiercer than a tiger, leaving everyone dumbfounded. Who would have thought Serena would snatch Yasmine's phone and dunk it in the pond, making the photo disappear,

Yasmine's face turned ashen. She planned to use this photo to suppress Serena, but she watched Serena destroy the evidence before her eyes. How dare she?

"Serena, are you crazy? What gives you the right to throw my phone into the pond? Are you guilty? You're afraid I'll expose your cheating photo!" Yasmine seethed through gritted teeth.

Serena had known all along that Yasmine would use that photo to stir trouble, so she seized the opportunity and swiftly snatched the phone, eliminating the problem for good!

Sparkling mischief danced in Serena's bright eyes, like a cunning little fox, "Yasmine, you have no evidence now, so be careful with your words. Who really knows what's on your phone? Did anyone see it? Maybe you're just trying to take the opportunity to leak your private photos for attention!"

"You!"

Yasmine was so angry she could spit blood. Serena had turned the tables, biting her first!

Now that the phone was gone, and she'd lost her trump card, Yasmine clenched her fists in hatred. She glared venomously at Serena, "Serena, no matter what schemes you play, it's a fact you were photographed today. Spending the night alone with Zane Crawford makes it easy for rumors to spread. You'd better think carefully about how to explain it to the public. I'd love to see how you plan to silence them!"

People love gossip, even if it's just rumors and shadows. Once the photo is exposed, there will definitely be gossip, and Yasmine banked on that.

Just then, a low, authoritative voice came from outside, drawing closer, "I went to Aethelgard to attend an academic conference. I didn't expect that in just a few months, our institute would become this lively. Did I miss any news?"

Everyone quickly turned around to see the entire Concordiat Research Institute lit brightly, with Piper Pace and the leadership team present, led by an energetic figure, Dean Vincent Terry!

Dean Vincent Terry was finally back.

Vincent Terry is an academician of high prestige, exuding an air of tranquility and wisdom, respected and revered by everyone in Bayside as a true healer of renown.

Oh my God, Dean Terry's back, and I hadn't heard a word about it!

Welcome back, Dean Terry!

Vincent Terry led everyone into the pharmacy. The presence of this revered medical scholar quickly calmed the previously chaotic atmosphere, bringing a sense of stability.

With a gentle expression, Vincent looked around and asked, "What happened here?"

Dean, here's the thing, we captured a photo of Serena having a night meeting with a male friend, suggesting that Mrs. Crawford was unfaithful.

Dean, we're also quite curious about how Serena entered the institute. You've been in Aethelgard recently, and perhaps you're not aware that Serena joined the Concordiat?

Dean, recently there's been quite a stir in Bayside, and the Concordiat has been a focus of public opinion. Online, they say Serena single-handedly lifted the Concordiat. What do you say to that?

Reporters thrust their microphones towards Dean Terry, but Piper swiftly blocked them, "Our dean just returned from Aethelgard and won't be giving interviews for now. The Concordiat is a sanctuary of medicine, not a gossip hub. Please leave, or we'll have security escort you out."

Piper issued an eviction order, and movements could be heard outside as the Concordiat's security immediately arrived.

Such a significant show highlighted the esteem of Dean Terry, prompting the reporters to comport themselves.

On the side, Yasmine looked at Dean Terry with admiration. She came to the Concordiat with the wish to be mentored by him.

Seeing Dean Terry's dignified presence now, she wanted nothing more than to kneel and call him teacher on the spot.

But she hadn't expected Dean Terry to return so suddenly, especially at this crucial moment. If these reporters were to be driven out now, the confrontation would be prematurely interrupted.

At this moment, Dean Terry suddenly raised his hand, "Director Pace, it's fine. I can say a few words."

Is Dean Terry going to respond?

Oh my God!

The media felt their trip was well worth it, as this was the first interview with Dean Terry since his return from Aethelgard!

Yasmine's eyes lit up too. She believed that Dean Terry wouldn't favor Serena, who had gained entry through special means. If the dean were to say something humiliating to Serena, that would be splendid.

With everyone's anticipation, Dean Terry's gaze fell on Zane Crawford, "Zane, I didn't expect you to become a male friend in Aethelgard. Are you no longer worthy of your name?"

All eyes instantly turned to Zane Crawford. Throughout the commotion, Zane remained indifferent with his hands in his pockets, watching with detached amusement. His handsome, cool demeanor gave him the air of a refined gentleman.

A reporter asked, "Dean Terry, what does this mean? Does this person have a special identity?"

Dean Terry chuckled, "Haven't you heard of Zane Crawford, the Crawford family's second son from Aethelgard? He was a prodigy since birth, and at 20, became the youngest academician in Aethelgard. Zane, it's a shame you missed this year's academic forum. Your stunning medical papers always teach us old fellows a thing or two!"

Those who attend the Aethelgard academic forums are typically esteemed academicians, usually older, with Zane Crawford as a notable exception.