

Substitute B 190

Chapter 190: Serena Is Truly Terrifying

At this moment, Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling also couldn't wait to jump in, wishing they could crush Serena Sterling.

Serena, stop lying—going to university in Aethelgard costs a lot, I've never given you a single dollar!

Exactly, Serena Sterling, how did you go to school without money? Your lies are full of holes, everyone should stop believing her!

Serena Sterling looked at the shameless pair and laughed lightly, "Oh, so you're aware you never gave me any money, huh? University is indeed expensive, especially those years when Yasmine Sterling went to study abroad at The St. Lyra Academy—a hefty financial expenditure, I bet. I recall a luxury bag Bella Sterling owns costs over a hundred thousand."

Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling froze; they hadn't expected to be counter-attacked by Serena Sterling.

Click, click—the journalists snapped away wildly, pointing fingers at them.

Gregory Sterling is truly ruthless; she's his own daughter, yet Serena Sterling seems adopted.

And still, Serena Sterling hasn't been ruined—it's a miracle.

If I were Serena Sterling, I wouldn't rest until the Sterling family was torn apart.

Serena Sterling looked at the pair, "President Sterling, Mrs. Sterling, isn't abandonment a crime? If I were to send a lawyer's letter, should it be to President Sterling or Mrs. Sterling?"

Another lawyer's letter?

Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling felt a rush of panic; they were scared by Serena Sterling's lawyer letters. Gregory Sterling forced a laugh, "Serena, this... this is a misunderstanding."

Serena Sterling's clear eyes showed a cold smile, her red lips moving, voice clear and strong, "You should just shut up and sit down."

Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling were startled by this reprimand, their legs went weak, and they promptly fell into their seats.

Poof~

The media looked at them like clowns.

Defeated by Serena Sterling's demeanor, Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling appeared utterly humiliated, their faces ashen while cameras snapped away, making them want to cover their faces.

Yasmine Sterling clenched her fists; she hadn't expected Serena Sterling to dispatch these two so easily, and quickly said, "Serena Sterling, stop changing the subject and answer my question directly!"

Serena Sterling's gaze calmly landed on Yasmine Sterling's face, clearly indicating patience, "Yasmine Sterling, I already said I didn't take the college entrance exam, nor did I take the high school entrance exam."

What?

She didn't even take the high school entrance exam?

This revelation created an uproar among those present, initially assuming Serena Sterling was a high school graduate, but now questioning whether she had even finished middle school.

Serena Sterling glanced at the emotionally charged crowd, then at Yasmine Sterling's face, who was overjoyed hearing she didn't take the high school entrance exam. Serena tilted her head curiously, "Is skipping grades amazing? I never tried any of that because I was admitted to the elite youth class at the number one medical university in Aethelgard at age 13."

With those words, the noisy hall instantly went silent, everyone staring wide-eyed in shock at Serena Sterling—what did she just say?

Yasmine Sterling's smile froze on her lips; she was dumbfounded as Serena Sterling continued warmly, "Is it strange that I'm a dual post-doctorate? Oh, Yasmine Sterling, let me correct you, I didn't earn dual doctorates at 20, I achieved them at 15."

"Also, President Sterling, I didn't spend money on my studies. When admitted to the Aethelgard Medical University, they told me to just eat well and drink well, without spending a penny, so I went."

"Originally, I graduated with dual post-doctorates at 15, but the medical school didn't want to let me go. In the three years following, I visited Aethelgard several times. As for what I did there, it's confidential, even if I told you, you wouldn't have the courage to listen. You know what happened later—I saved an elderly person on the streets of Aethelgard, then returned to Bayside to marry Mr. Crawford instead of Bella."

Serena Sterling honestly recounted what she did over the years, except for those three blank and confidential years.

The room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop, everyone stunned, gazing at Serena Sterling on the stage.

The girl remained the girl from memory, but now it seemed like she was surrounded by brilliance, dazzlingly radiant, almost too bright to look at.

Yasmine Sterling was dumbfounded, hearing a "boom" as her entire world collapsed.

Serena Sterling wasn't a high school graduate; she was a dual post-doctorate at 15!

All that skipping grades she was proud of was trivial to Serena Sterling; Serena never played those games; she was recommended!

What defines a true genius, Serena Sterling is the embodiment of it!

Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling were stricken, looking at Serena Sterling as if she were a monster—she's too terrifying, how can she be so terrifying?

Is she still Serena Sterling? Surely not; she's not human!

Vincent Terry, the Dean, experienced satisfaction observing everyone's expressions, having walked such a path himself, it wasn't embarrassing, as he wasn't alone.

Vincent Terry lightly cleared his throat, "Now everyone knows Serena's academic background; Serena is exceptional, a top student at the medical university, a prodigy whose achievements have rewritten the history of the medical field. Our Concordiat Research Institute is blessed to invite Serena to join us. Well, this concludes the press conference, thank you all for coming."

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The press conference concluded, but there was an interview session to follow, as the crowd recovered and swarmed around Serena Sterling.

That's when Iris Crawford approached, "Serena, congratulations—you should have always been in the spotlight."

"Thank you, aunt." Serena Sterling replied with a smile.

The media thrust microphones forward eagerly, their necks flushed red from pushing, "Principal Crawford, you actually know Serena Sterling? Did you know her academic background beforehand?"

Iris Crawford elegantly nodded towards the camera, "With such a prodigious young talent in the medical field, how could I not know her? The year Serena graduated at 15, I personally invited her to be the first Chinese student to study at The St. Lyra Academy, but Serena declined, feeling it was too far from home."

What, such a thing really happened?

"Principal Crawford, wasn't Yasmine Sterling the first Chinese to study at The St. Lyra Academy?"

Yasmine Sterling stood nearby, jealousy and resentment glowed in her eyes, directed viciously at Serena Sterling and Iris Crawford, biting her tongue so hard it filled her mouth with blood.

Iris Crawford noticed Yasmine Sterling, "Oh, Yasmine, although she got into The St. Lyra Academy, she entered through the backdoor—not very convincingly, someone pushed her in, so I accepted her out of obligation."