

Substitute B 191

Chapter 191: I Want to Give Mr. Crawford Two Little Babies

Oh my, everyone was shocked looking at Yasmine Sterling. It turns out she got into The St. Lyra Academy through backdoor connections, while at fifteen, Serena received a personal invitation from the academy's principal but turned it down because it was too far from home!

The gap between the real and fake genius girls is just so huge!

Reporters quickly thrust their microphones at Yasmine, even Gregory and Lillian Sterling beside her couldn't escape.

Yasmine, are you very angry now, with shallow medical skills, fake credentials, criticized by mainstream media, and nailed by Principal Crawford? We've witnessed the strongest slap in history on you, your face might as well be swollen from the hits, and looking at your expression, it seems you're about to be infuriated to death!

Lillian Sterling, you must be coughing up blood now, after all your scheming, both your daughters turned out to be nothing special, while the Serena you aimed to destroy will grow wild against the wind.

Gregory Sterling, is this the daughter, Yasmine, you're most proud of? Do you want to buy a regret pill now? The heavy investment and years of anticipation in Yasmine turned out to be ephemeral; you've bet on the wrong treasure, and the affections of these years have ultimately been misplaced.

Gregory and Lillian Sterling had much to say but were at a loss for words. They hadn't expected to be openly exposed by these venomous media reporters. They couldn't help but wonder if today's journalists all speak so harshly?

The cameras were still poking at their faces, shooting wildly. All the plots and schemes in Gregory and Lillian Sterling's hearts seemed to be magnified under countless microscopes, leaving their embarrassing and miserable state fully exposed, just like street rats, having to cover their heads and faces with their hands, "Stop filming, please stop filming!"

Yasmine stood frozen, her whole body cold. All these years, she had worked hard to climb up, trying to escape the shadow of being just "a maid" by the side of the famous South Serena and North Nance. She spent years becoming Bayside's number one socialite and gilded herself by studying at The St. Lyra Academy; she thought her life was about to take off.

But she found herself too naive. In merely two months after returning from The St. Lyra Academy, she was knocked back to her original self by Serena Sterling.

The world she worked hard to build collapsed in an instant.

Looking at these media reporters, Yasmine saw ridicule, mockery, sympathy, indifference, and hostility in their eyes, and someone even bumped her, followed by stepping on her foot.

"Get away, I refuse any interviews, all of you stay away from me!" Yasmine screamed in anguish.

On one side, there was a clamor of voices; on the other, Vincent Terry walked over, "Serena, the press conference is over. Let's go to the business room to discuss Old Mrs. Rathborne's surgery plan."

Serena Sterling cast an indifferent glance at the commotion around Yasmine. From the moment she returned to Bayside, she swore in her heart that she would return all the pain that these people had inflicted on her!

"Okay, Dean, let's go."

As Serena turned around, she spotted Zane Crawford beside Dean Vincent Terry.

Zane Crawford also attended this press conference but remained low-key throughout. Now he came over, with his cool, clear eyes falling on her, shining with soft light.

Iris Crawford smiled, "Serena, you probably don't know yet, Zane also graduated from an elite medical university in Aethelgard. Like you, he was accelerated into a youth class at the age of 13, but instead of pursuing a dual doctorate, he studied abroad directly, so his academic record in the medical field was maintained for many years until you broke it."

Dean Vincent Terry spontaneously joined the conversation, "Serena, it turns out Zane is your senior. Your destinies are intertwined in a fascinating way."

Serena looked at Zane Crawford, realizing they both attended the elite medical university in Aethelgard: he was her senior, and she was his junior, and she broke his record.

No wonder his gaze was filled with tender warmth and astonishment as he looked at her.

Zane Crawford, young and handsome, is a leading figure among the elegant gentlemen of Aethelgard, wearing a clean and cool white shirt, seemingly a male lead stepping out of a comic book.

Today, Serena Sterling was dressed in a light purple cardigan with a white camisole underneath, pure, charming, absolutely peerless—together, they made a perfect couple.

All the flashbulbs focused on them for a moment, capturing many photos.

So, Academician Crawford is Serena Sterling's senior. Two years ago, the two performed a phenomenal surgery on the streets of Aethelgard, and now they're teaming up again—the combination of a gifted man and a talented woman is truly dazzling.

Everyone online is fawning over their looks. If Serena Sterling weren't already married, we'd be shouting for them to be together and marry right now!

Iris Crawford curled her red lips. In her heart, Zane Crawford and Serena Sterling were a match made in heaven, if not for Hayden Crawford stepping in first.

Iris raised her head to look at the back end of the area, where she had already noticed a tall, handsome figure standing in the corner of the hall; Hayden Crawford had arrived.

He was just there.

Iris couldn't help but wonder what Hayden Crawford was thinking at this moment. With his mental issues, he couldn't handle any stimulation. Once provoked, he's like a monster.

If Serena saw this monster, she would surely be frightened.

The crowd of media reporters shifted, and the journalists at the back inexplicably felt a chill down their necks. When they turned around, they saw Hayden Crawford.

The lighting was dim where Hayden stood, so his handsome face wasn't clear, but his sharp, hawk-like eyes fixed directly on Zane Crawford and Serena Sterling in the center of the crowd, exuding a chilling, gloomy hostility.

The few reporters were so scared that they shivered, wishing they could flee the scene immediately.

Serena Sterling stood gracefully in the center of the crowd, seemingly unaware of what was happening over here. Her eyes gleamed as she smiled lightly, "Thank you all for the compliments. It's my honor to team up once more with Academician Crawford."

Hayden Crawford had left the Crawford family in Aethelgard long ago, so this uncle-niece relationship was not something to be revealed publicly.

A reporter handed the microphone to Serena Sterling, "Miss Sterling, what are your plans for the future?"

Serena thought for a moment, "My expectations for the future are simple. I hope to continue pursuing my beloved medical career and aspire to be as outstanding as Academician Crawford."

Being complimented by Serena Sterling, Zane Crawford faintly curled his thin lips, which was exceptional for someone as aloof and cool as him.

Iris Crawford straightened her back, satisfied with a long sigh.

Then Serena continued, her melodious voice tinged with a hint of shyness and delight, "Besides holding on to what I love with one hand, I want to hold on to my dear one with the other. I want... in the right age, to have two little babies with Mr. Crawford. I want two!"