

## Substitute B 195

### Chapter 195: Reaching Out to Hold Her Waist

Shania is the happiest and most excited one, her good friend has suddenly become a super academic whiz, what a wonderful experience it is. Shania rubbed Serena's little face, "Serena, you must keep it up, you're already my pride!"

Serena curved her lips; now The Concordiat Research Institute has become a warm big family, everyone's eyes are filled with smiles and goodwill, cheering each other on, everything is so beautiful.

Serena nodded firmly, "Yes, I'll definitely work hard!"

Zane Crawford stood aside watching the girl surrounded by everyone; she's been at the institute for just a few months, but she's inspired many, everyone has become better because of her.

A few soft emotions overflowed from Zane's cold black eyes. Perhaps she really carries a magical allure that's irresistible.

At this moment, Director Vincent Terry clapped his hands, "Alright, it's surgery time. Zane, Serena, you both need to get to the battlefield, Old Mrs. Rathborne is waiting for you!"

"Okay!" Serena picked up her diary, waved goodbye to everyone, and followed Zane to the operating room.

At the entrance of the operating room, Shaun Spencer, the Crown Prince, had been lazily leaning against the wall, waiting. Seeing Serena, he quickly called out, "Hey!"

Serena kept her eyes straight, didn't pay him any attention, and went directly into the operating room.

Shaun Spencer had never been ignored like this before, never. He moved in front of Serena to block her way, "Hey, ugly girl, I'm calling you, didn't you hear?"

Serena glanced at him, "Oh, it's Young Master Burke. Just now, it was so noisy by the ear, seems someone was calling incessantly, so it was you calling huh."

"..."

She actually insulted him in a roundabout way!

What a sharp-tongued ugly girl!

Considering the impending surgery, Shaun temporarily held back. He scrutinized Serena from head to toe; the girl in a white coat was increasingly clean and untainted. She seemed just a little girl; he was quite doubtful of her medical skills. Hence, he coldly threatened, "Ugly girl, although I don't know why Grandma appointed you, but with my Grandma in your hands, there can't be a slightest mistake; if the surgery fails, do you know what the consequence is—I'll find someone to defile you then..."

Before Shaun finished speaking, "slap"—Serena raised her hand and slapped him on the head.

That did it, the whole corridor fell silent.

The atmosphere was almost eerie.

The black-clad bodyguards were shocked, looking at Serena; what was she doing? Did she know whom she hit? Dared to hit Aethelgard's Crown Prince?

Shaun was also stunned; apart from his Grandma who dared to hit his head, no one else dared to touch him. Was this ugly girl crazy?

Serena retracted her hand, gave Shaun a clear glance, and with a commanding presence, she said, "Old Mrs. Rathborne lying inside can't move, so I've disciplined you, this naughty kid, for her! Remember, naughty kid, speak politely in the future!"

After speaking, Serena directly entered the operating room. "Boom," the operating room door closed.

"..."

Shaun was in a messy state, after a few seconds, he jumped up and uttered a curse, damn it, this ugly savage girl, he wouldn't let her off!

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Zane Crawford and Serena entered the operating room; Old Mrs. Rathborne's brain tumor was exceptionally dangerous, this surgery was deemed to have a success rate of just ten percent, thus the joint eastern and western medical surgery caused an uproar in the whole medical field, attracting much attention.

The surgery lasted a full eight hours, from dawn till dusk; the red light in the operating room was on continuously, with no one coming out.

At six in the evening, as night slowly descended, "squeak," the operating room door finally opened, someone came out.

Dressed in a white coat, Serena walked out.

Director Vincent Terry, Director Pace, Shania, and many others quickly gathered around, but none was faster than Shaun, who rushed over and gripped Serena's shoulders, "Ugly girl, how did the surgery go, how's my Grandma now?"

Serena reached up to take off the white mask from her face, revealing underneath a delicate scarf, eight hours had made her fair forehead bead with tiny sweat droplets; amidst everyone's anticipation, she smiled, "The surgery... was successful."

Wow!

Everyone cried out in disbelief, this surgery, deemed doomed by the medical community, actually succeeded, it succeeded!

The anger of being slapped by Serena had also been somewhat diluted by this good news, Shaun found Serena more agreeable to look at, "Ugly girl, you got lucky this time, I'm letting you off..."

Before finishing his words, Serena's legs went weak, and she slid to the ground.

"Hey, ugly girl!" Shaun exclaimed in surprise, swiftly reached out to embrace Serena's waist, pulling her up.

In doing so, Shaun's hand froze; the girl's waist was slim and soft, barely enough for a handgrip; he'd embraced many girls, but none as soft as this.

Ugly girl was ugly, but her body seemed boneless; Shaun's head suddenly sprouted a wicked thought, with such a soft body, he wondered how excruciatingly delightful it would be to lay on the bed.

But in the next second, Serena was claimed by Shania; Shania supported Serena to sit on a chair, nervously concerned, "Serena, what's wrong, are you okay?"

Director Vincent Terry came over and said with a smile, "Eight hours of surgery is too long; Serena is fatigued, just a cup of water and a little rest, she'll be fine."

At this moment, the nurse pushed Old Mrs. Rathborne out; the anesthetic from the surgery hadn't worn off yet, but all her vitals were normal, and she was taken into the ward.

Shaun glanced at Serena, then turned to check on his Grandma.

Zane Crawford entered last; after an eight-hour surgery, his white coat remained spotless, his cold and pristine aura exuded. Having just washed his hands, he handed a cup of hot water to Serena, "Dr. Sterling, you performed really well today."

He called her Dr. Sterling.

Serena had rested for a while and regained her strength, she accepted the cup looking at Zane, "Academician Crawford, you were also great today."

The two of them had collaborated two years ago on Aethelgard's streets; this time, during surgery, there was a difficult-to-describe sense of mutual understanding, resulting in an exchanged smile.

"Zane, Serena, you both are amazing, come on, tidy up, I'm treating tonight. Everyone's invited to a drink," announced Director Vincent Terry.

Everyone started to cheer, "Serena hooray, Academician Crawford hooray, Director hooray!"

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At this moment, a Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car slowly stopped at The Concordiat Research Institute's gate; Hayden Crawford had come to pick Serena Sterling up from work to go home.

He had already learned of the success of this cross-disciplinary surgery, as both Twitter and major TV stations rushed to report the surgery's success.