

Substitute B 211

Chapter 211: Serena, What Are You Laughing At?

Lillian Sterling was too fierce. Without any warning, she dragged Zoe into the corridor, which soon became crowded with people.

Everyone was pointing and gossiping, while Zoe was almost naked, subjected to the lecherous and ill-intentioned stares from these people. After all, she was a young woman in her twenties, and she broke down screaming, "Let go of me, let me go, Gregory Sterling save me, save me!"

Zoe had no one else to turn to but Gregory Sterling.

Gregory Sterling hastily put on his pants, and hearing Zoe calling for him, she seemed like a fragile little flower wholly dependent on him, while Lillian Sterling was the detestable evil stepmother. He quickly rushed forward, pulling Lillian away, "Lillian, are you crazy? Let go, you shrew!"

Gregory Sterling reached out to hold Zoe.

Lillian, who was insulted as a shrew, felt her anger stoked. She pointed at Gregory and scolded, "Gregory Sterling, do you think you're justified cheating? You've been bewitched by this vixen. She's your daughter's classmate. Did you ever think about that while rolling around in bed with her? Do you think it's fair to me?"

With that, Lillian lunged forward and slapped Zoe twice, "You little bitch, I'll kill you!"

Gregory Sterling's face darkened. He cared a lot about his reputation, and now being surrounded by everyone with many taking pictures and videos, he felt utterly humiliated.

"Enough, Lillian, get lost!"

Gregory Sterling swung his hand and pushed Lillian against the wall.

With a loud bang, Lillian crashed into the wall, gasping from the pain, falling onto the carpet.

Pain.

It hurts so much.

Lillian felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, then a rush of hot blood.

"Zoe, get up! Are you okay? Don't mind that shrew, I'll take you away." Gregory Sterling threw a black coat over Zoe and prepared to leave with her.

Just then, someone shouted, "Look, she's bleeding!"

Gregory Sterling turned around to see Lillian sitting on the ground pale, with blood pooling beneath her.

Gregory Sterling didn't want any fatalities. He approached Lillian, "Lillian, what trick are you pulling now? I just pushed you lightly, and now you're bleeding?"

Lillian was terrified. She was an older pregnant woman, relying on medicine to maintain her pregnancy. Now, with the hot blood pouring out, she knew she had miscarried.

It's over. Her son was gone!

Lillian looked at Gregory like he was her lifeline, gripping his hand tightly, "Quick, take me to the hospital, I'm pregnant, pregnant with your son!"

What?

She was pregnant?

With his son?

Gregory Sterling's expression changed drastically. He valued his offspring very much and desired a son. He immediately picked up Lillian, "Call an ambulance, quick, get an ambulance!"

With Gregory Sterling carrying Lillian away, the onlookers gradually dispersed, but Zoe remained standing in place, shocked. She never expected Lillian to be pregnant, and now she had miscarried.

Although she felt somewhat gratified, she was not relieved. This affair had been exposed, and with Lillian and her two daughters involved, the days ahead would be difficult.

Zoe turned to leave but suddenly saw a lithe and graceful figure enter her vision. Serena Sterling had arrived at some point.

Zoe froze, meeting Serena Sterling's bright and keen eyes. Serena was lounging lazily against the wall, watching her with a teasing gaze, which, though non-threatening, made Zoe feel thoroughly ashamed.

Serena Sterling had been there for a while, watching the drama unfold.

Zoe didn't like Lillian and her daughters and equally disliked Serena Sterling. Her feelings towards Serena could be perfectly encapsulated by envy and jealousy!

"Serena Sterling, what are you doing here?" Zoe quickly became suspicious, "Did you tip off Lillian? Was all of this your plan?"

Serena's clear eyes were free of any impurity. She glanced at Zoe and curled her red lips, "Yes, it was my plan. This scene of catching adultery in the act was indeed spectacular. You didn't disappoint me."

"You!"

"What you?" Serena interrupted calmly, "Did I make you climb into my dad's bed?"

Zoe was rendered speechless by this retort, letting out a humph, "Do you think I wanted to be the mistress of a man as old as my father? You all forced me into this, I had no choice."

Serena looked at Zoe's swollen cheek, asking, "So by your logic, Lillian catching you and hitting you today is also your own doing. Lillian was forced too, against her will. Even if you got beaten to death today, it wouldn't be worthy of sympathy."

Zoe's face turned pale.

Serena approached, her bright gaze resting on Zoe, not sharp but pressing Zoe back step by step, "You now disdain my dad for being as old as yours, so why didn't you complain when he spent money on various luxury goods to support you? There are countless paths in this world, yet you chose to sell your body as a shortcut to satisfy your greed and vanity. Zoe, all of this is your choice, so stop smearing the word 'forced'."

Zoe retreated to the wall corner, clenching her fist. This is why she hated Serena the most; it seemed like all the hypocrisy and filth in the world couldn't escape Serena's clear and penetrating eyes.

Zoe turned away, speaking spitefully, "Serena, you didn't come just to lecture me, did you? What are you really after, sitting back and watching the tigers fight each other, waiting like a mantis stalking a cicada only to be caught by a bird?"

Serena raised her elegant brows, "What do you think my goal is?"

Zoe lifted her chin, suddenly gaining a confident leverage, "Lillian and her family have hidden Mr. Sterling, haven't they? You want to know where he is!"

Serena said nothing, but smiled.

Zoe hadn't expected this reaction, "Serena, what are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing because this trip wasn't in vain. You've already done what I intended to do."

"You! Serena, now you have a favor to ask of me. Why don't you beg me, and if I'm in a good mood, I might just tell you where Mr. Sterling is."

Serena took out her phone, "Guess what this is?"

"What?"

"It's the video of Lillian catching YOU in the act. I recorded the whole thing. I heard your parents are very honest farmers, working hard to support your education. Do you think they'd enjoy seeing these videos? Or what about your fellow villagers and your teachers and classmates at school?"

Serena's delicate brows revealed a cold smile, "Zoe, don't think that just because you've put your clothes back on, you can forget the shame of being caught unclothed earlier!"