

## Substitute B 212

Chapter 212: You Dare Challenge Me with Just This?

Zoe was taken aback, completely defeated by Serena Sterling's sharp and intense presence.

"Ser... Serena Sterling, I didn't expect you to be so despicable. How are you any different from Lillian Sterling and her daughter?" Zoe accused with a pale face.

Serena looked at her, "What, you fooled around with my dad, and I'm supposed to thank you for your hard work?"

"..." Zoe was speechless; Serena's sharp tongue continuously shattered her impression of her.

"Do you know how difficult it was for Lillian to get pregnant this time? She and Yasmine pinned all their hopes on this child, and now the child is gone because of you. Do you think they'll let you off? I just gave you a preview of what they'll do to you. If you want to ask me what's the difference between them and me, there is a difference. To them, you are worthless, and they will destroy you to vent their anger. But to me, you still hold value. Tell me what I want, and I can turn a blind eye."

Zoe trembled with anger, knowing that all of this was Serena's scheme, yet she had no power to resist and could only take the blows passively.

Zoe sneered, "Serena Sterling, have you not considered that I have another option? Your father is completely captivated by me. I could totally legitimize my status and become your stepmother!"

Serena, as if hearing a hilarious joke, said, "You couldn't be my stepmother, considering I've cut all ties with Gregory Sterling. However, if you plan to become Yasmine and Vanessa's stepmother, I fully support it. I didn't expect you to help me like this; I'm quite moved."

"..."

Zoe was so furious she couldn't even speak. The thought of being Yasmine and Vanessa's stepmother made her tremble. Moreover, the Sterling family is just an empty shell now, with Gregory completely relying on his daughters. How could she, a woman in her twenties, marry a man in his fifties?

What she originally planned was to make enough money off of Gregory and then leave this city to find a tall, handsome man she loved to take over.

Serena's clear, bright eyes saw through all of Zoe's calculations and schemes; her lips curled into a cold smile, "Zoe, my dad's given you quite a bit of money, hasn't he? Isn't that appealing? While Lillian and her daughter haven't settled the score with you yet, you'd better speak up. My patience is limited!"

Zoe's psychological defenses were already shattered. She still had time to escape with the money Gregory gave her, "Fine, Serena Sterling, I'll tell you."

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In the hospital corridor, nurses pushed Lillian Sterling out of the operating room. Yasmine Sterling had rushed over and anxiously asked the doctor, "Doctor, how is my mom? Was the child saved?"

The doctor shook his head, "The child is gone. We just performed a curettage on the patient. She's an older mother, needing to nurture the pregnancy. If you're not careful, the child couldn't have been saved."

After saying this, the doctor left.

Gregory Sterling was greatly shaken. He never imagined a casual push would cause the loss of his own son.

"Dad, what's actually going on? Isn't Zoe Vanessa's classmate? How did you get involved with her? Mom was pregnant, and this was definitely going to be a son. We originally planned to surprise you with this news on your birthday!" Yasmine accused.

Having lost a son, Gregory was already heartbroken. Now, hearing Yasmine accuse him of keeping a mistress, his mood turned sour, "Yasmine, you know well the mess your mom's caused in the past. What's wrong with me having a mistress? If your mom hadn't yelled like a shrew, would I have pushed her? She brought it on herself!"

"Dad, you!"

"Enough, you stay here. I'm going back." Gregory Sterling left, waving his sleeve.

Yasmine stood there, stunned, her eyes red with anger. She worked hard to climb up, but these people kept dragging her down.

Turning around, she caught sight of a slender, delicate figure—Serena Sterling had arrived!

Serena Sterling, after dealing with Zoe, came directly here to check on Lillian Sterling.

Seeing Serena, Yasmine glared at her, feeling even more resentful, "Serena Sterling, what are you doing here?"

Serena smiled, "To watch the drama unfold, of course."

"You!"

"I knew Lillian was pregnant, and I orchestrated this whole affair. Oh, by the way, Zoe told me where grandpa is. I've already sent someone to bring him back."

What?

Yasmine was shocked, looking at Serena. So she had planned all of this and had already taken grandpa away?

No.

She couldn't let grandpa be taken away!

At this moment, Serena approached Yasmine, whispering in her ear, "Are you scared, Yasmine? Grandpa will soon wake up, and the truth from over ten years ago will be revealed. You were the one who pushed grandpa down the stairs. How many years do you think you'll get for attempted murder?"

Yasmine's face turned pale, a panic flickering in her eyes.

However, she quickly calmed down, "Serena Sterling, I also have something to tell you. Is it true that Hayden Crawford wants a divorce?"

Mentioning divorce instantly struck a nerve in Serena, bringing back that sharp pain, making every breath feel like agony.

Yasmine then took out her phone, "Serena Sterling, let me show you something fun. Didn't Mr. Crawford come home last night? He was with me!"

Serena took the phone and opened the video. It was secretly recorded by Yasmine in a presidential suite at a bar.

In the video, Yasmine and Hayden Crawford lay on the same bed. Hayden extended his muscular arms, holding Yasmine tightly, burying his handsome face in her long hair.

Yasmine's hand traced Hayden's strong waist down to his black leather belt.

The video ended there, no more footage.

Serena's long lashes trembled. She looked at Hayden's handsome face several times to confirm the man lying with Yasmine was indeed him.

Her slender, pale fingers curled tightly around the phone.

"Serena Sterling, you saw it. Hayden Crawford is with me now. He was mine to begin with. The marriage swap was a mistake. Divorce him and give him back to me!" Yasmine provocatively demanded.

Serena raised her head, asking, "Is that all?"

Yasmine froze.

"You have the nerve to challenge me with just this. Yasmine, if you want, next time bring me a bedroom tape!"