

Substitute B 226

Chapter 226: Falling Into the Trap

Leah Thorne drove Serena Sterling away, and the two of them got into a Ferrari sports car, speeding off.

Hayden Crawford stood in place, watching the direction where the sports car disappeared. He knew Leah held a big grudge against him and was cursing him just now, but in this moment, having a friend like Leah by her side, she should feel a bit less sad and recover soon.

Ssss.

At this moment, Hayden let out a painful groan, a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"President, let's return to the hospital quickly. Your wound needs to rest, and this injury is serious. The old lady has already hired a professional medical team to treat you," Secretary Yarrow quickly ran over.

Hayden's injury affected his lifeline, and the old lady was very concerned about this matter, having already called a team over for treatment. Today, the doctors didn't agree with him going out, but he insisted on coming.

"Don't tell Serena Sterling about my injury. I don't want anyone spreading a word about it in front of her, got it, Secretary Yarrow?" Hayden's deep, sharp eyes swept over.

Ivan Yarrow quickly nodded, "Yes, President."

"Let's go back."

Hayden entered the extended business luxury car, and at this moment, his phone in his pocket rang; it was Yasmine Sterling calling.

Hayden's expression was indifferent, and his handsome brows were shrouded in an icy frost. He had completed the third matter, and from now on, Yasmine Sterling would have nothing to do with him.

Hayden took action, directly blocking Yasmine Sterling's number.

"President, do you want me to take care of Lillian Sterling and Yasmine Sterling, the mother and daughter duo?" Ivan Yarrow asked in a low voice.

Hayden turned to look briefly out the window, indifferently lifting his thin lips, "No need. I believe Serena Sterling will take care of them soon enough."

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The Sterling family.

Yasmine Sterling couldn't reach Hayden Crawford's number, and she knew Hayden had blocked her. Enraged, she threw her phone onto the sofa.

At this moment, Lillian Sterling came over, her face filled with joy and excitement, "Yasmine, let me tell you some good news. I just found out that Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling have already gone to the civil affairs bureau for a divorce!"

Yasmine Sterling quickly jumped up from the sofa, her face full of surprise, "Really, they've really divorced?"

Lillian Sterling nodded affirmatively, "Absolutely true, they've received the divorce certificate. Yasmine, you've already given your first time to Hayden Crawford, you're his woman now, as long as you keep up the effort, you'll become Mrs. Crawford!"

Mentioning the first time, Yasmine Sterling was somewhat unhappy because Hayden Crawford hadn't touched her at all.

She had obtained the strongest aphrodisiac on the market to get him. At the time, Hayden Crawford had her pinned under him on the bed, treating her as if she were Serena Sterling, lost in passion, and was about to succeed.

But suddenly, Hayden withdrew to the bathroom, somehow enduring the effects of the drug.

In short, Hayden was a man of indomitable fortitude and self-control beyond ordinary people, so deep it was terrifying, and her plan ultimately fell through.

There was no other way; she had to destroy herself by her own hand.

However, upon hearing the news of their divorce now, Yasmine Sterling felt it was all worth it.

If she kept pushing a little harder, she could become Mrs. Crawford.

As the mother and daughter were celebrating, Gregory Sterling came downstairs, rushing to go out.

"Dad, where are you going?" Yasmine Sterling asked.

Gregory Sterling replied, "I need to go out for a bit. Just now, Serena called me and said that the old man has woken up!"

What?

Yasmine Sterling and Lillian Sterling both stiffened, exchanging a glance of disbelief.

They had already poisoned the old man, according to the toxicity, he should have departed this world by now, right?

"Dad, do you mean it, Grandpa has really woken up?"

"Of course it's true, I'm heading to the hospital right now. Do you want to come with me to see the old man?" Gregory Sterling warmly invited the mother and daughter duo.

Yasmine Sterling's expression turned peculiar, she declined, "I won't go today. Dad, you go check out the situation, Mom is still in confinement, I'll stay home to keep her company."

"Alright, I'll be on my way then." Gregory Sterling quickly disappeared.

Once Gregory Sterling left, Lillian Sterling slumped onto the sofa, looking nervously at Yasmine Sterling, "Yasmine, what's going on, how could the old man wake up? He absolutely can't wake up, or else our designs from eleven years ago to push him down the stairs, and even the poisoning, will all come to light, and then we're done for."

Yasmine Sterling was well aware of the grave implications. Now that Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling were divorced, she was one step away from becoming Mrs. Crawford, she would absolutely not allow anything unexpected to happen.

"Mom, don't panic, I think there's something strange about this. I'll sneak to the hospital to see if this is true or not."

"Alright."

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Yasmine Sterling hurried to the hospital, wearing a baseball cap and sunglasses, afraid of being recognized by Serena and the others. She checked with the front desk and found the old man's hospital room.

Standing at the door of the hospital room, she heard the joyous voices of Gregory Sterling and Serena Sterling inside, "Grandpa, you finally woke up, we missed you so much."

Soon, a hoarse, aged voice resembling the old man's came from inside, "Water... water..."

Yasmine Sterling peered through the small glass window on the door, seeing an elderly figure lying on the hospital bed, with an aged hand extending out, held tightly by Gregory Sterling and Serena Sterling.

Yasmine Sterling's heart was chilled, she didn't know where the mistake had occurred, she only knew the old man had truly awakened.

Yasmine Sterling quickly returned to the Sterling family, telling Lillian Sterling about the incident.

Lillian Sterling's face turned ashen, panicking, "Yasmine, what do we do now, we're doomed, that's attempted murder, we'll be sentenced."

Yasmine Sterling's expression darkened, "Mom, why are you panicking, we've already committed the crime, now we can only go all the way with it. I think the old man's consciousness isn't fully clear yet, he's even having difficulty speaking, we still have a chance. Tonight, Mom, you need to quietly sneak into the hospital room and give Grandpa an injection; the potion in it is colorless and tasteless, absolutely undetectable."

Lillian Sterling looked at Yasmine Sterling in shock, "Yasmine, you want me to go?"

Yasmine Sterling held Lillian Sterling's hand, "Mom, only you can do this, unless you're unwilling? As long as you do it, Grandpa dies, and no one will know the truth from eleven years ago. You'll remain Mrs. Sterling, and when I become Mrs. Crawford, our wonderful life will just begin!"

Lillian Sterling thought for a moment, her eyes took on a ruthless gleam, she nodded, "Ok, I'll do it, to eliminate future troubles!"

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Night fell, and the entire hospital became quiet. Lillian Sterling arrived, disguised as a nurse, wearing a mask, she pushed open the old man's hospital room door, holding the syringe that Yasmine Sterling had given her.