

Substitute B 227

Chapter 227: She Will Never Come Back

Lillian Sterling arrived at the bedside, where the old Mr. Sterling was lying.

Lillian's eyes revealed a venomous hatred; this old bastard had such a big fate, even poison couldn't kill him.

She quickly took out a syringe and plunged it into the old man's arm.

But she quickly realized something was wrong because the old man's arm was cold and stiff, like a... corpse!

What's going on?

Lillian extended her fingers under the old man's nose, there was no breath.

The old man had been dead for a long time!

Oh no, she had fallen into a trap!

Just then, the door to the hospital room suddenly opened, piercing white lights shone through, and a group of uniformed police officers rushed forward, directly apprehending Lillian. The syringe was also placed into a sealed bag.

"Lillian Sterling, you are now suspected of being involved in a murder case. The evidence is conclusive. We will take you in for questioning!"

Lillian's eyes widened with terror and unease, she quickly struggled, "Let go of me, I didn't do it, you're mistaken."

Then, two people walked in, it was Serena Sterling and Gregory Sterling.

The moment Lillian saw Serena, she understood. The old man had died a long time ago and this was just a play staged by Serena and Gregory. She had walked right into it.

Lillian was ice cold all over, feeling as though she was falling into an abyss, "Serena Sterling, it's you, it's you again, you're the one hurting me!"

Serena's clear and bright eyes looked coldly at Lillian, her voice graceful as she spoke word by word, "Who is hurting whom, I believe the law will provide justice."

"You!"

At this moment, Gregory rushed forward, raising his hand to severely slap Lillian. Although he cooperated with Serena in the play, he couldn't believe that the woman he had shared a bed with for over ten years had reached her sinful hands towards his father, deceiving him for so many years!

"Lillian, you wicked viper, I didn't want to believe it was you who killed my dad. Wasn't I good to you? What are you not satisfied with? Why did you kill my dad?" Gregory stared at Lillian with red eyes.

Lillian's face quickly showed a bright red slap mark, she knew she was finished, now caught on the spot, with no room to deny, everything was exposed.

"Gregory Sterling, how dare you say you were good to me? I was your mistress back then, and Yasmine was born to you, but that old bastard wouldn't let me in the door, wouldn't acknowledge Yasmine's identity. You were so weak and foolishly filial that you didn't dare say a word. That old bastard was my obstacle, of course, I wanted to remove him!"

"Gregory, don't blame others, this is all because you were stupid. You don't like Serena, I don't like Serena either, so I took the opportunity to frame the old man's death on her. But it was your choice to send her to the countryside, and you made me Mrs. Sterling, giving me another chance to poison that old bastard. This is all your own fault!"

Gregory trembled all over, wanting to slap Lillian again, but what Lillian said was true, each word struck his heart, making him feel humiliated.

An unprecedented humiliation.

"Take her away!"

At this moment, Lillian was taken away.

Lillian's venomous and unwilling gaze shifted from Gregory to Serena, "Serena Sterling, I was wrong, I shouldn't have just sent you to the countryside, I should have eliminated you, I should have sent you to reunite with your mother on the road to the afterlife!"

Serena's eyes were bright and clean, not stained by dust, she slowly curved her lips, "Lillian, I'll help you fulfill your wish, don't worry, you won't be lonely, because I'll soon send your daughter Yasmine Sterling to join you."

Lillian trembled, struggling madly, wanting to rush up and fight Serena, "Serena Sterling, these things are all done by me, they have nothing to do with Yasmine, don't touch her, you don't have evidence haha."

If there's any redeeming trait about Lillian, it's that she's a good mother, who genuinely loves Yasmine.

Now she knows she can't escape, so she wants to take all the blame.

But can she really let Yasmine go?

Yasmine is next!

Then the police came over, "Ms. Sterling, regarding your accusation against Yasmine Sterling, we've investigated but there has been no progress or conclusive evidence, we can only invite her to assist with the investigation, but cannot arrest her."

It's normal, Yasmine is meticulous in her actions, always pushing Lillian forward, and now Grandpa is gone, there's no witness.

"Serena," Gregory came over, "these things were all done by Lillian, they have nothing to do with Yasmine. I invested all my energy in Yasmine, now that Lillian has been brought to justice, let's let everything end here, you can't tear the family apart, can you?"

Serena looked at Gregory, "Not one of the murderers who killed Grandpa will escape, I'll reveal the true colors of your beloved daughter right now!"

"You... what do you want to do, you don't have evidence."

Serena curved her red lips into a shallow arc, "Now Yasmine Sterling must be... a startled bird, right?"

...

The Sterling family.

Yasmine Sterling was restless, the night outside was getting deeper, but Lillian still hadn't returned.

Her right eyelid kept twitching, she felt something bad had happened.

At this moment the doorbell of the villa rang "ding dong".

Yasmine was delighted and quickly ran to open the door, "Mom..."

Yasmine's smile froze because it wasn't Lillian outside, it was Serena.

Serena had come!

Serena didn't come alone, Yasmine looked up, several police cars were parked on the lawn, the police were here.

Yasmine's face turned pale, her eyes uncertain, "Serena Sterling, why are you here, what are those police..."

"Those police are here to arrest you, Yasmine Sterling, your crimes have been exposed." Serena said forcefully.

Yasmine's legs went weak, but she quickly calmed down, "Serena Sterling, I don't understand what you're saying, everything needs evidence, be careful I'll sue you for defamation and slander!"

Serena took out her phone, "Guess what this is? Dad's birthday was yesterday, you thought I was just there to celebrate? Actually, I put a camera in the living room earlier, recording your and Lillian's conspiracy and plans, this is the evidence."

What?

Yasmine reached out to grab the phone from Serena's hand, "Give me the phone, let me see if what you're saying is true."

Serena raised her hand high, tilting her head with a smile, "Oh right, I forgot to tell you, Grandpa actually passed away, this was just a play we staged, it's a pity you both fell for it, your mom Lillian was even caught by the police on the scene, now she's inside, never coming back, never."