

Substitute B 403

Chapter 403: Serena Sterling, a Legend in the Medical World

But Prof. X looks very young, almost like a child.

X opened the medical kit he carried with him and began preparing some ointment. He didn't look up, merely saying calmly, "You don't need to know my name. When it's time for you to know, you'll naturally know."

Yvonne couldn't help but glance at this Prof. X; he was so mysterious and low-key, making it hard to see through him.

X finished preparing the ointment and applied it to the wound on Annette Rathborne's wrist. Annette felt a gentle and refreshing sensation, and soon the residual pain from her wound vanished completely; it didn't hurt at all.

"Prof. X, this ointment is really amazing, I don't feel any pain at all now," Annette said happily.

X put away his medical kit, "I told you, five days is all it takes for the scar to heal without leaving a trace. In the coming days, I will come by once at this time each day, just cooperate with the treatment."

X left.

After X departed, Annette looked at Yvonne happily, "Mommy, this Prof. X is incredible! Thank you, Mommy, you're the best."

Yvonne lovingly wrapped an arm around Annette's fragrant shoulders, "Indeed, this Prof. X is discreet and mysterious. Annette, you absolutely must not tell your grandfather about this, okay?"

Annette nodded vigorously, "Of course, I'm not foolish. I certainly won't tell Grandpa."

Annette was very resentful towards Old Man Knight and Felix; they had abandoned her at the hospital without a second thought, now busy with Aurora's wedding. She had no choice but to secretly seek out Prof. X, forced by them. She certainly wouldn't be foolish enough to tell them.

At that moment, a melodious ringtone suddenly sounded; Yvonne received a call.

Yvonne took out her phone, pressed the button to answer, "Hello?"

"Madam," came a low voice from the other end, it was the informant Yvonne bribed in the Rathborne family, "This is not good. I heard Old Mrs. Rathborne wants to issue a statement declaring that the engagement between Hayden Crawford and Miss Annette has been dissolved."

"What?" Yvonne jumped up instantly. How could Old Mrs. Rathborne do this? "Has the statement been issued yet?"

"Not yet, but the lawyer has arrived and is drafting the statement."

"I understand." Yvonne hung up the phone immediately.

Annette noticed Yvonne's face had turned so dark it seemed like water might drip from it, she quickly asked, "Mommy, what's wrong? What's happened?"

Though Yvonne had been Mrs. Rathborne all these years, she had no real power, so she spent heavily to bribe a maid to monitor Old Mrs. Rathborne.

Yvonne looked at Annette, "Annette, your grandmother has truly gone mad. She's actually hired a lawyer to issue a statement declaring that your engagement with Hayden Crawford has been amicably dissolved."

"What? What is Grandma trying to do? If she issues this statement, wouldn't my wrist-slitting suicide be all for nothing? Does she want to protect Serena Sterling? Once this statement is issued, Hayden Crawford will truly be free, and Serena Sterling will naturally be able to remove the label of the malicious third party and successfully clear her name, while I will be reduced to everyone's laughingstock, becoming a foolish girl. Even slitting my wrist would have nothing to do with Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling!"

Yvonne naturally thought of this too. Her hands, hanging beside her, tightly clenched into fists, "I know your grandmother favors Serena Sterling, but I never imagined she'd fall into madness like this. With her doing this, what kind of humiliating position is she putting the two of us in? I think your grandmother just wants to ruin us!"

The mother and daughter were extremely furious now, a rush of blood went straight to their heads, anger and jealousy burned away all their composure.

Originally, Serena Sterling's disappearance shattered all their plans, but this wasn't the worst. As long as Serena Sterling appeared, the snowball of public opinion would still hit her.

Now it's out, Old Mrs. Rathborne came storming in, ready to issue this lawyer's statement, which has set the rear garden ablaze, catching everyone off guard.

Annette felt a strong sense of crisis, this matter must be swiftly handled, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Mommy, what should we do now? We must stop Grandma, we absolutely can't let her issue that lawyer's statement!" Annette declared firmly.

"I know, I will go find your grandmother now!" Yvonne grabbed her bag and quickly went out.

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At this moment, a black nanny van was parked outside the hospital door, X was sitting in the back seat, watching the surveillance video at hand. The mother-daughter pair of Yvonne and Annette, upon hearing that Old Mrs. Rathborne was going to issue a statement, appeared clearly on the screen in frustration and gritted their teeth.

Next to her, the assistant Raina spoke softly, "Prof. Sterling, just from psychological analysis, I think Yvonne is very agitated, her eyes harbor a fierce intent, there might be danger at Old Mrs. Rathborne's place."

X reached up and removed the clean, short hair from her head. It was a wig; soon, a cascade of pure black tresses fell gracefully, resting on her glowing shoulders.

She extended a small hand to brush her face, revealing a stunning small face.

X showed her true face, she was Serena Sterling!

This was a disguise technique.

She accurately predicted the future potential dangers this time, so she disappeared in advance, returning to her mysterious identity as Prof. Sterling.

Serena Sterling was a true prodigy; at 12, she was selected to Aethelgard's premier medical university, A University; at 15, she graduated with double doctorates. Subsequently, she was selected into the national research group, during a viral outbreak, she became the first person to successfully decompose the strain, and over the next three years, she secretly entered a research base, establishing her medical group. By 18, she had already become Dr. Sterling.

In this battle with the Knight family, she must turn the tables and regain her initiative, so she chose to disappear, truly hiding behind this fog to see the true nature of everyone.

She wanted to play a show, all must cooperate with her performance.

Serena raised her hand, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear, "Don't worry about Old Mrs. Rathborne, I've already made arrangements."

Raina looked at the girl's stunning profile; she was older than Serena Sterling, and over the years she had seen Serena grow little by little, blooming, like a sword honed to brilliance.

"Yes." Raina nodded respectfully, "Prof. Sterling can enter and exit all hospitals in Aethelgard at will, everyone is at your command."

Prof. Sterling is not only an individual but also a symbol of status. She is a legend in the medical world, a true leader.

Serena nodded slightly, "Has there been any news from the researchers sent to Saros yesterday?"

Raina nodded, "There is news, they've found the mother parasite in Academician Crawford's body."

Serena curled her red lips, her bright eyes sparkling, "Keep monitoring Annette, we are going back to the underground research base!"