

Substitute B 57

Chapter 57: He Gave Her 1.2 Billion

Facing Bella Sterling's exuberance, Yasmine Sterling's delicate face revealed nothing, she only whispered, "Bella, I've already arranged for your school abroad, in the next few days you'll fly there for your studies, don't worry about the family's affairs."

Bella was taken aback, she hadn't heard anything about studying abroad, "Sis, why am I going to study abroad, do you not like me and want to send me away?"

Yasmine held Bella's hand and gently comforted, "Bella, you're my sister, how could I not like you? Serena Sterling is clearly targeting our family this time, if you stay here you'll easily suffer losses. Rest assured, I'll transfer your monthly living expenses to you on time."

The mention of living expenses made Bella a bit tempted. She wasn't a match for Serena, consistently getting hurt and suffering losses. Studying abroad might not be bad after all, with food and drink provided.

"Sis, then give me as much living expenses as I ask for."

"Alright, I'll do as you say." Yasmine even dotingly tapped Bella's nose.

Bella skipped away happily, "I'll go pack my things now."

Yasmine stood where she was, watching Bella's departing figure, her smile gradually fading and a cold disgust appeared in her eyes.

Her sister was just a useless person who would hold her back if kept by her side.

At this moment, footsteps approached from behind, Gregory Sterling arrived, "Yasmine."

Yasmine turned around, reverting to her soft and gentle demeanor, "Dad, why are you here so late? I'll look after mom; you should go back and rest."

Gregory looked at Yasmine with satisfaction, Yasmine had excelled throughout her journey and was a genius girl, the envy of others, bringing glory to him since childhood.

His biggest hope was to grow The Sterling Group Medical, and Yasmine, having returned from her studies at The St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden, was all his hope.

Today, Yasmine wore a pink dress, her face charming and lovely, her every move exuding the grace and elegance of Bayside's top socialite.

Gregory's eyes softened with admiration and affection, "Did you just send Bella abroad for her studies?"

Yasmine nodded, "Dad, Bella is not young anymore; she needs to grow up. Mom spoiled her as a child and neglected her education. I've already contacted a good school abroad for her further studies, most students there are from notable families, hoping Bella can make some friends and connections."

Yasmine subtly informed Gregory that most students at the university were wealthy heirs, suggesting that if Bella found a good boyfriend, she might even surpass Seth Sullivan.

Gregory was increasingly fond of Yasmine; this daughter always understood him, "Alright then, leave Bella's matter to you, I won't interfere."

Shifting his focus to his agenda, Gregory said, "Yasmine, you've heard about The Sterling Group Medical, right? The company is near bankruptcy; it requires a huge injection of funds."

Yasmine curved her lips, "Dad, don't worry about the money, I have a way."

Gregory always knew his daughter was capable, but hearing her confidently promise, he had his doubts. The Sterling Group Medical was on the brink of collapse, requiring substantial funds, and Yasmine had just returned from her studies; where could she get so much money?

Yasmine understood Gregory's skepticism but didn't explain, "Dad, I can help resolve The Sterling Group Medical's issues, but I have one condition."

"What condition?"

"You mustn't divorce mom."

Speaking of this topic, Gregory's face turned cold; he was especially agitated by Lillian Sterling now. Just the thought of those exposed passionate videos might render him unable to show his face for a lifetime; he was adamant about divorce.

"Dad, you can consider this. I'm confident once the Sterling Group Medical matter is resolved, you'll give me an answer."

Yasmine entered the ward.

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In the ward.

Yasmine looked at the still-comatose Lillian Sterling, who hadn't been sent timely for treatment, with whip marks festering and inflamed, now entirely unconscious.

If she had returned a little later, Lillian would surely have died.

Yasmine's lips revealed a cold smile; she knew Serena Sterling would return one day, albeit not expecting her methods to be so fierce.

However, no matter how fierce, she still was no match for her.

Because, she held the trump card.

Yasmine took out her phone and dialed a number.

A melodious ringtone sounded, then leisurely connected, a deep and magnetic voice came through, "Hello."

"Mr. Crawford, long time no see."

In the Crawford Group's CEO office, Hayden Crawford stood tall and handsome by the floor-to-ceiling window, one hand in his pocket, the other holding the phone to his ear.

Listening to Yasmine's melodious voice, Hayden's handsome face showed no emotional fluctuation, only lightly parted his lips, "Calling me for a reason?"

"Mr. Crawford, do you remember the three promises you made to me seven years ago?"

Hayden didn't speak; the usually composed Yasmine instinctively tightened her grip on her phone, her deep admiration for this aloof king mingled with fear.

Whenever she saw him, her heartbeat couldn't help but accelerate, especially during his silence, deep and unpredictable, she never knew what he was thinking.

"Mr. Crawford, you've completed the first promise; now for the second one, my father's Sterling Group Medical is nearing bankruptcy and needs substantial funding."

Hayden, "How much?"

"One billion two hundred million." Yasmine softly uttered the figure.

A few seconds later, Hayden said, "I'll have the secretary handle it."

With two tones sounded, Hayden directly hung up the phone.

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In the CEO office, Hayden glanced at his private secretary Ivan Yarrow, "Secretary Yarrow, arrange for 1.2 billion."

Ivan knew of Yasmine, the genius girl hailed as Bayside's top socialite once quite outstanding.

But that was before, since Serena Sterling's return, Ivan sensed Serena was even more brilliant and dazzling.

"Mr. Crawford," Ivan cautiously inquired, "Mrs. Crawford will soon learn about this, she particularly dislikes the Sterling family, dislikes Yasmine. By funding 1.2 billion, you're essentially aiding Mrs. Crawford's foes; what should be done about her?"

Hayden pursed his lips; he knew once 1.2 billion was injected, it would quickly reach Mrs. Crawford's ears. However, he owed Yasmine a life.

About seven years ago, Yasmine had saved him during icy conditions!