

Substitute B 107

Chapter 107: Look, That's Serena Sterling's Ghost Husband!

Piper Pace couldn't help but sigh; sometimes fate is like this. Originally, Yasmine Sterling could have stood by the most prominent power in Bayside, Hayden Crawford, becoming the enviable Mrs. Crawford.

But one arranged marriage changed everyone's destiny.

Piper didn't know whether this was an accident or fate dictated from above.

"Yasmine, you should go back and work well. This matter ends here!" Piper turned and entered the office.

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Yasmine didn't understand why Piper looked at her like that at the time, a bit sympathetic, a bit regretful... She only knew the forum at the institute quickly returned to calm; overnight, all posts were deleted, keywords locked, and a mysterious hand suppressed it all.

Such power could only belong to Hayden Crawford.

Piper swiftly cleared all gossip in the institute; everyone returned to work and dared not mention Serena Sterling's affair.

Yasmine felt that after all the chaos, it was all a performance directed by herself, and she didn't even hurt a hair on Serena Sterling.

But this intensified her hatred for Serena. She pinned all her hopes on the ghost husband in Orchid Court.

Yasmine called Lillian Sterling, "Mom, I feel something's wrong, like there's something between Serena and Hayden Crawford that I don't know."

Lillian nearly lost her life last time and only recovered after a long rest. Now that she's healthy, it's her season for antics again, "Yasmine, don't overthink it. Serena has already married into Orchid Court as part of the arranged marriage; with this alone, she cannot be with Hayden Crawford. Yasmine, the position of Mrs. Crawford is yours; you will surely marry Hayden Crawford!"

Thinking of Serena already being married, Yasmine's heart finally settled down, "Mom, have you urged Dad to check on that ghost husband at Orchid Court?"

"Yasmine, rest assured, your dad and I are on our way to Orchid Court now; we will definitely meet that ghost husband today."

Yasmine smirked, "Mom, I'll leave it to you then, waiting for your good news."

"Okay."

Lillian hung up the phone. Now in the car, Gregory Sterling driving, following the previous scandal, Gregory didn't divorce but had put her in the cold palace, not communicating or stepping into her room.

Lillian knew she was out of support, so she urgently needed to win back Gregory's heart to secure her footing.

"Gregory, everything before was my fault, all my self-inflicted mistakes. I've sincerely repented; my heart is always with you and this family, so I hope you can give me another chance."

Gregory enjoyed a smooth sailing period but hadn't forgotten the disgrace Lillian brought him, so he snorted coldly, unwilling to bother with her.

His reaction was within Lillian's expectations; a few words could not win back his heart. But she's best at winning men over; she has plenty of time.

Her focus now is Yasmine; Yasmine is her biggest support.

As long as Yasmine marries Hayden Crawford, enters The Crawford Group as the mistress, her glorious days will begin.

Currently, Lillian is smug, feeling she's foresighted; fortunately, she let Serena marry the ghost husband at Orchid Court; otherwise, the trouble now would be significant.

At this moment, they've arrived at Orchid Court, the car stopped, and Gregory and Lillian got out.

It's their first time at Orchid Court, barred by an ornate gate, unable to enter. Gregory rang the doorbell, and soon a maid came out.

The maid asked, "May I know whom you're looking for?"

Gregory responded, "Hello, Serena Sterling is your mistress, right? I'm her father, your in-law. I'm visiting today to meet my son-in-law."

"Please wait a moment; I'll report in."

The maid went inside, Lillian smirked disdainfully, "It's just Orchid Court acting all mysterious and formal; a stranger might think some top-tier family lives here."

Gregory also felt disgraced; the maid didn't open the gate, even blocking him outside; outrageous.

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In the backyard, Hayden's grandmother was watering and fertilizing; a maid approached, "Madam, there are guests outside, claiming to be the mistress's parents, wishing to meet the young master."

The grandmother paused her watering with the kettle, then resumed, her sharp eyes showing a smile, "What a day, all sorts, coming to my door. Are they trying to entertain me, the old lady, seeing me bored?"

Butler Felix beside her sneezed, knowing the grandmother was about to scheme.

Gregory and Lillian are indeed courting disaster, targeting Orchid Court, unaware of whom they were dealing with there.

Just then, Felix felt the grandmother glance at him, "Felix, take a stroll outside."

Take a stroll outside?

Felix stood, dared not move.

The grandmother clicked her tongue, "Felix, are you regressing, scared by Gregory and Lillian? Don't claim to be my Orchid Court people in the future."

Having been sent many times to handle bullets, Felix shivered, didn't move, chuckled awkwardly, "Madam, I'm not scared of them; I'm scared of you. I feel I'll become cannon fodder again."

The grandmother, "Haha."

Felix, "..."

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Gregory and Lillian waited outside, waited for long, but no one came.

"Gregory, what's the meaning of Orchid Court? We're their relatives after all, and haven't even had a sip of tea, standing outside for half an hour, could this be a way to pressure us?" Lillian complained.

Gregory's face also turned sour. The maid appeared then, came over, "Sorry, Orchid Court isn't receiving guests today; please leave."

What, not receiving guests?

So that half an hour was wasted waiting?

Gregory wanted to reason with the maid, but the maid ignored him, simply turned and left, nearly causing him to explode with anger.

Lillian's eyes darkened; unable to enter Orchid Court, she couldn't see Serena and the ghost husband. What now?

Lillian looked up and suddenly saw Butler Felix walking out.

Felix, forced out by the grandmother's authority for a stroll, originally a 60-year-old senior, now with a bad mood, slouched, old demeanor, seemingly 80 at first glance.

The maid approached Felix, also bowed respectfully.

Lillian's eyes lit up, "Gregory, look, Serena's ghost husband, your son-in-law!"

Gregory looked up, his face paled; he prepared to accept a ghost husband son-in-law but didn't expect the "ghost husband" was old enough to be his father.

Lillian had never been so happy in her life and quickly took out her phone to secretly snap a photo of Felix.