

Substitute B 113

Chapter 113: Where's My Birthday Present?

These cat girls all adore Justin Xavier, wanting to be chosen, but Erica Hawthorne barged in, snagging the spotlight from everyone. None of them were pleased with this spoiled and willful daughter from the Hawthorne family.

Of course, Erica was brimming with confidence. As the goddess of shut-ins, she had learned to dance 'fire' early on. Now, with her body glistening with sweat, her beautiful eyes eagerly watched Justin Xavier.

She believed Justin would definitely hand the room card to her.

Amidst the playful calls of the crowd, Justin Xavier glanced at Erica Hawthorne indifferently, then parted his thin lips, "I think none of them danced well."

What?

Erica froze.

Suddenly, she recalled that although Justin Xavier had agreed to play with them and give the room card to the best dancer, since no one danced well, he naturally didn't have to hand out the card.

Erica's heart full of expectations shattered instantly. Justin Xavier didn't pick her!

The atmosphere turned a bit awkward. No one expected Justin to be so blunt. Really, it meant that none of these women caught his eye or interest.

Then someone stepped in to smooth things over, "Speaking of this 'fire' dance, the best has always been Beauty Thorne."

Everyone looked at Leah Thorne, "Beauty Thorne, Young Master Xavier said no one danced well. Why don't you show us a 'fire' dance? Yours is a classic."

Justin Xavier lifted his handsome eyelids, his cold black eyes falling on Leah Thorne's charming, bright face.

Leah glanced at Justin Xavier, then raised her small hand to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear, "Sorry, I'm feeling a bit unwell today. I'll pass on the dancing. You all enjoy. I'm going to the restroom."

Leah walked out.

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Leah stood in the corridor taking a breath, feeling suffocated by the atmosphere in the box. She didn't want to stay even a second longer.

Just then, a tall, handsome rich kid approached, "Leah, is it you? Do you remember me? I'm your high school classmate."

Leah recalled such a person and smiled politely, "Hello."

"Leah, it's been years since we last met, and you've become even more beautiful. I almost didn't recognize you. Back then, you were the belle of the school. Now you've become a major star. Are you still single? If you are, I want to pursue you."

This...

This rich kid was too enthusiastic, making Leah a bit uncomfortable, "I..."

Before Leah could speak, a deep, magnetic voice interrupted her, answering the rich kid, "She already has a man."

The rich kid looked up to see Justin Xavier approaching, stopping beside Leah Thorne.

The rich kid's expression changed. As Leah's classmate, of course, he wouldn't forget Leah's protective brother figure who didn't like any boys getting close to Leah.

Back then, whether it was a class reunion or a party, Justin Xavier always accompanied Leah. Sometimes he would bring his personal secretary, working on documents in the corner. Even when this rich kid was just a boy, Justin exuded a strong and chilly aura that no one could withstand.

Even now, the rich kid was a bit afraid of Justin Xavier, so he forced a smile and said, "Young... Young Master Xavier, hello. Leah, I have something to attend to. I'll leave now."

The rich kid ran off.

Leah turned her gaze, using her enchanting eyes to look at Justin Xavier's handsome face, "Is this how you act as a brother? When did I have a man? How can you spread such rumors?"

Justin Xavier slightly curled his thin lips, his gaze locked onto her bright and lovely face, "Whether I'm spreading rumors or whether you have a man, you know better than anyone else."

Leah's eyelash fans trembled, "I have already forgotten."

Justin Xavier's dark eyes fell on her luscious red lips, his thin lips curving into a roguish grin, "Do you need me to help you remember?"

Leah's lashes quivered slightly, "Why did you follow me? Just to chat me up?"

Justin Xavier's throat moved slightly, "Where's my birthday present?"

"Sorry, I've been too busy lately to prepare a birthday gift for you."

She had no birthday gift.

Justin Xavier curled his lips, letting out a low laugh.

Heh.

"Are you unhappy? Just now, I saw a mountain of gifts in the box, all for you. Do you really need one from me? Or tell me what you like, I'll have my assistant buy it for you now."

Justin Xavier's handsome eyes took on a sleepy, dark demeanor as he looked at Leah, "How could you not know what I like? If you want me to say it, then I'll tell you now. Come to my room tonight, I'll wait for you."

Leah looked at him for a few seconds, "Justin Xavier, are you short of women? Why are you clinging to me?"

"Let's forget the past and not mention it again, okay? I want to live a good life. I'm still young, only 20, life has just started. I don't want to be ruined by you. Marry one of those socialites as your wife. I'll find my love and live happily with someone who loves me back, isn't that so?"

Justin Xavier looked at her, slowly curling his thin lips, "Get over it. As long as I'm in this position, no man will dare to have designs on you, and no man will dare to marry you and raise children with you."

"Well, there's nothing to talk about then. I'm leaving."

Leah turned and headed to the restroom.

But just as she reached the men's restroom door, a large hand suddenly reached out, grabbing her slender arm and pulling her in.

Leah collided with a firm and warm chest, looking up to see Justin Xavier's handsome, jade-like face enlarging in her vision.

"Why are you pulling me into the men's restroom, Justin Xavier? You wouldn't be twisted enough to let me watch you pee, would you?" Leah quickly braced against his chest, trying to push him away.

Justin Xavier's big hand slid down, landing on her slender waist, a displeased curve forming on his thin lips, "Pee? Is this what you've learned in the entertainment industry over the past two years?"

"Otherwise, what should I call it? I've forgotten how much you like Yasmine Sterling. I honestly don't know how the Bayside's First Socialite could describe peeing in such an elegant way."

Justin Xavier pulled her into his embrace, his thin lips brushing against her tea-colored curls. Two years ago, when she left, she had straight hair, just a little girl back then. Now she's a woman with curly hair; she's grown up.

This realization made Justin tighten his strong arms, "Why are you always bringing up Yasmine? Yasmine is naturally not like you...a seductress who entices men."

Leah lifted her foot, kicking his strong calf hard, "Then go find Yasmine Sterling. She's pure as snow. Don't take your frustration out on me because you can't have her. I despise you!"