

Substitute B 119

Chapter 119: Young Mistress, Happy Birthday

Serena Sterling looked at Yasmine Sterling's smug expression and lightly curled her red lips. "Would you believe me if I said I wasn't angry?"

How could that be possible?

Yasmine was convinced that Serena must be angry, perhaps even envious, jealous, and resentful. Hayden Crawford had given her such a big surprise, lighting up the night with sky lanterns, showering her with unmatched attention in Bayside. Even when Serena was favored, she never received such treatment. Thinking this way, Hayden must have liked her a bit more.

"Serena, if you're angry, just scold me a little. Don't hold it in; it's bad for your health," Yasmine said, covering her mouth with a sly smile.

At this moment, Lillian Sterling arrived, adorned with luxurious makeup and wearing a chic and expensive fur coat, looking radiant. Gregory Sterling had been staying in her room for the past two days; she was living comfortably and at ease.

Thanks to her daughter's success, Lillian had vindicated herself and was especially proud today. She looked at Serena with disdain. "Serena, you're here? You must have seen the surprise Mr. Crawford gave my Yasmine, right? Unfortunately. Some people just have different lives; no matter how hard a wild chicken tries, it can't become a phoenix. You better go in and get dressed. Yasmine, isn't Mr. Crawford coming soon? Let's go and welcome him."

Lillian took Yasmine's hand and led her away.

As they left, Yasmine gave Serena a particularly triumphant glance, and the young socialites around them pointed at Serena.

Yasmine, let's not waste time on Serena Sterling.

Serena must be feeling awful inside. She used to parade around with the "only-love" gift from Mr. Crawford, never imagining she would have a day like this when she got dumped.

She deserves it; she better go back and take care of that old ghost husband at Orchid Court.

The group drifted away.

Serena stood in place, and at that moment, a message from Leah Thorne chimed in on WeChat—Yasmine's smug face is hilarious, isn't it? The sky lantern was lit by Mr. Crawford for you, but now everyone in Bayside thinks it was for Yasmine.

Serena replied—Leah, don't worry, the real drama is about to start.

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The birthday party officially began. Serena and Yasmine's birthdays were celebrated in the same hall, with Yasmine on the left and Serena on the right.

This was Lillian's clever idea, arranging both parties together for contrast, creating harm.

Now all the elite nobles in Bayside gathered at Yasmine's side, engaging in lively chatter, while Serena's side was mostly empty, making her place look desolate and dreary.

Lillian stood beside Gregory, seeking his approval. "Gregory, are you satisfied with my arrangement? I've devoted my entire heart to the Sterling family; maybe you can forgive my past foolishness?"

Gregory was elated. Here, all the CEOs were flattering him, the Sterling Group's medical investments were pouring in, constantly expanding, and it seemed that the family was reaching its peak under his leadership.

Backing up to The Crawford Group, the commercial empire, he felt like his life was unstoppable; it was beyond what he ever dared to dream.

Gregory put an arm around Lillian's shoulder. "You've done well this time; your greatest achievement was giving birth to Yasmine. The past is erased; let's live well from now on. Come, let me introduce you to some business CEOs."

Gregory wanted to introduce her to the CEOs, making Lillian's heart race; she knew her time of rising had come.

Lillian followed behind Gregory, entering the world of fame and fortune; she was naturally social, adaptable, quickly blending in.

Then someone spoke up, "Look, here comes that old ghost husband from Orchid Court!"

Gregory and Lillian quickly raised their heads; it was him, Butler Felix, whom they had seen outside Orchid Court.

Butler Felix had come under the pressure and encouragement of the old madam. Today, he wore a black Zhongshan suit, looking vigorous; after all, being the butler of a top noble family, he had quite an aura.

Lillian quickly walked over to Yasmine, winking maliciously. "Yasmine, let's go have a look."

Yasmine had been waiting for this old man, and seeing him arrive, she was eager, quickly following Lillian.

These elite nobles in Bayside also followed to watch the show.

Butler Felix approached Serena, but before Serena could speak, Yasmine's soft voice came from nearby. "Serena, is this your husband?"

Everyone gasped, "So it is Serena's husband! This husband is so old; he could be Serena's grandfather."

Yasmine wanted exactly this effect, for Serena to become a joke among the elite in Bayside. She blinked innocently, "Yes, this is Serena's husband. Although he's a bit older, he still dotes on her; he even rushed here for her birthday."

Lillian deliberately laughed loudly, "Our Serena is quite something; she knows how to handle men. She's got this eighty-year-old man wrapped around her finger; he can't help but be completely devoted to her. Truly impressive."

A 20-year-old young woman with an 80-year-old man is a shock to everyone's worldview. Online it might be noticed; young people have some tolerance, but here are the noble elites of Bayside; they pride themselves on being aloof, inching away from Serena.

This Serena is truly shameless.

How does she take care of an eighty-year-old man?

Both daughters of the Sterling family, look at Miss Yasmine, graceful and warm, whereas this Serena is utterly devoid of propriety.

Yasmine and Lillian felt very pleased; everything was going as they planned.

Just then, Gregory coughed, "Serena, since you're married, you should settle down and take good care of your husband."

Gregory stepped forward to pull Butler Felix, "Son-in-law, come, let's have a drink."

Gregory grabbed Butler Felix but couldn't move him. Then Butler Felix spoke sternly, "Let go! Stand down!"

Gregory raised his head, meeting the sharp, savvy eyes of Butler Felix, and he froze instantly.

Butler Felix had been under the old madam's authority in the Crawford family for decades, never missing a big scene; he glanced at Gregory, then swept his gaze across the entire hall, which was loudly bustling a moment ago but now fell mysteriously silent.

Butler Felix shook off Gregory's hand, respectfully turning to Serena, "Young Mistress, happy birthday!"