

Substitute B 120

Chapter 120: Hayden Crawford Is Here!

At first, no one paid much attention to Butler Felix. After all, Orchid Court, though mysterious, wasn't really part of the elite circle. The high society here looked down on it, believing it was not on their level.

But the sharp glance from Butler Felix just now was undeniably the kind of presence and authority that only comes from decades of immersion in prestigious families. It made everyone's scalps tingle, and they quickly shut their mouths.

Everyone was puzzled. How could an old butler from Orchid Court possess such power?

Then they heard Butler Felix respectfully address Serena Sterling with "Young Madam."

Someone gasped audibly,

Did you hear that? That old man called Serena Sterling...Young Madam!

What does that mean? Isn't he Serena Sterling's...husband?

What's going on here?

Gregory Sterling, Lillian Sterling, and Yasmine were all shocked. They had never doubted Butler Felix being Serena's husband, so this was a thunderbolt out of the blue.

Lillian quickly spoke up, "Serena Sterling, what did this old man call you? When we visited Orchid Court, we clearly saw this old man there; he is your husband. Are you colluding with this old man to deceive us?"

Yasmine's expression was uncertain, and she also said, "Serena, it is an established fact that you married an old man, so there is no need to lie anymore."

Serena curled her red lips, stepped forward, and her bright eyes calmly swept around the crowd. Finally, she smiled at Yasmine and said, "What, does everyone who appears at Orchid Court have to be my husband? Can't it be...the butler?"

Butler Felix stood respectfully behind Serena, "My Young Madam is right, I am the butler of Orchid Court."

The butler?

Oh my!

Yasmine hadn't anticipated that this drama would have such a shocking reversal. This old man wasn't Serena's husband; he was the butler!

After all that fuss, it was just a big misunderstanding.

"Mom, what's going on? Didn't you say he was Serena's husband?" Yasmine glanced at Lillian in secret.

Lillian retreated two steps, flustered, "This...this..."

Serena looked at Lillian, "I'm really sorry that this matter has disappointed you. But if he's not my husband, he's not my husband. Do you think you can force someone to be my husband?"

Everyone started whispering, "What on earth is going on? This has been trending on Weibo for days. So, the old man is just a butler? Who is Serena Sterling's husband then?"

Lillian quickly realized she might have been duped. This Serena Sterling intentionally misled her. How despicable!

"Serena Sterling, if this old man is just your butler, then who is your husband? Why didn't he come to celebrate your birthday?" Lillian swiftly reversed the situation, interrogating sharply.

Today, Serena was wearing a gown of nude pink chiffon. Her skin, already fair as cream, appeared even more delicate and radiant against the dress. The layers of chiffon cascaded onto the red carpet, making her look ethereal and stunningly beautiful.

Facing such a confrontation from the crowd, she remained calm, her exquisite eyes always holding a clear, bright smile. "It seems you are all very interested in my husband. Don't worry, he will arrive soon."

Serena's real husband would be arriving soon.

Seeing Serena's composed and intelligent demeanor, a sense of foreboding surged in Yasmine's heart, though she couldn't quite articulate what it was.

In any case, today's plan was spiraling out of control. Serena hadn't married an old man, so who was her real husband?

At this moment, Butler Felix said, "You all are quite amusing. Of course, my Young Madam's husband is our Young Master. How could anyone ask such a foolish question!"

Lillian's fingertips trembled as she was scolded as foolish, "You..."

"I don't like talking to foolish people," Butler Felix didn't glance at Lillian again and respectfully said, "Young Madam, don't let these people affect your mood. Today is your birthday; the Young Master will celebrate for you on the top floor of The Sovereign Hotel. Let's head up now."

Lillian, utterly scorned by Butler Felix, nearly fainted with rage, but soon her heart skipped a beat. The top floor of The Sovereign Hotel?

Everyone knew The Sovereign Hotel was the highest, most luxurious hotel in Bayside, without exception. The top floor had never been open to the public; it was said that from there, one could reach out and touch the stars, like a celestial paradise on earth.

Everyone had heard the legends, but nobody had ever been up there.

Butler Felix's words caused a huge stir,

Mr. Butler, are you just making stuff up on the fly?

They all say the top floor of The Sovereign Hotel is like a paradise, with even the richest unable to access it because The Sovereign Hotel is under the Crawford Group, and Mr. Crawford, Hayden, lacks for nothing. Without his pass, no one can go up.

You say your Young Master is celebrating Serena Sterling's birthday on the top floor of The Sovereign Hotel. Who do you think your Young Master is?

Mr. Butler, your next line won't be telling us that your Young Master is Hayden Crawford himself, haha. That Hayden Crawford is Serena Sterling's husband, haha.

This is absolutely the biggest braggadocio and joke I've heard all year.

The crowd in the hall burst into laughter.

Gregory was a bit unhappy. He had also thought this old man was his son-in-law, only to find he was wrong. He disliked unnecessary complications, and now listening to Butler Felix talk big, he was quickly getting impatient, "Serena, I don't care who your husband is; don't make a fool of yourselves here."

Lillian, who had suffered a loss earlier, now revealed a smug expression. She held Yasmine's little hand, "Serena, you certainly can't go to the top floor of The Sovereign Hotel, but my Yasmine probably could. Yasmine, Hayden should be arriving soon to celebrate your birthday. When he does, ask him to take you up to touch the stars."

Yasmine's heart raced. After hearing everyone say so, she was very tempted. If Hayden Crawford used sky lanterns to illuminate the whole of Bayside for her today, and then took her to the top floor to touch the stars, it would be a beautiful story.

Yasmine's heart finally settled. Although from Butler Felix's demeanor, Serena's husband might be someone of significance and low profile, there's no way it could be Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford was the most prestigious business mogul of his generation in Bayside, able to make waves with a flip of his hand.

Yasmine looked at Serena, "Serena, if I can go up, I'll definitely tell you about it, to save you from...daydreaming here."

Serena arched her eyebrows slightly, not the least bit angry, smiling widely.

Just then, the door to the hall suddenly swung open, and a cold wind swept in, carrying with it a tall, handsome figure. Hayden Crawford had arrived.

Today, Hayden Crawford wore a hand-tailored black suit. His figure was tall and straight, his fringe styled up to reveal his striking, handsome face.

He walked in with steady strides, every move exuding the commanding aura of someone in power, like a king descending from the heavens, making people feel like bowing in reverence.

Hayden Crawford was here!

Yasmine, like a butterfly, quickly rushed up to greet him, "Mr. Crawford, you're here? I've been waiting for you."