

Substitute B 136

Chapter 136: The Girl He Drew Was Serena Sterling

He found that girl!

Wade was startled. He had been following his young master around for the entire year and hadn't seen him interact with any girl. Where did this girl come from, and who could she possibly be?

Wade was incredibly curious about this girl, someone who could make his proud second young master so mesmerized. He wanted to meet her.

Even Iris Crawford on the phone paused for a moment, "You found her? And then?"

Zane Crawford curled his thin lips, "Then... nothing. She doesn't remember me, and she is already married."

"What?" Iris found it unbelievable.

Of course, it was hard to believe. Wade's mouth was agape with shock. What kind of woman could be worthy? His young master was the second son of Aethelgard's most prestigious business family. With a father as a business magnate and a mother who founded Fly Jewelry, the young master had a natural aptitude for medicine, becoming the youngest academician in the City of Aethelgard at twenty. He was unparalleled.

That street surgery had stunned the entire City of Aethelgard. As the main surgeon and an expert in acupuncture, it was a delightful tale, and it was only natural they fell in love.

Why did his young master still harbor feelings for her while the girl could neither remember him nor prepare herself for marriage?

Wade struggled to figure out who this girl could be. If there was anyone his young master had been in contact with, it was only Serena Sterling.

Wade sensed an exceptional difference in his young master's feelings for Serena Sterling. Just like earlier, when his young master beat up Joan Alden and personally handed over the Daluo Heart Sutra to Serena Sterling.

His young master wasn't the kind who liked meddling in affairs. So many girls liked the young master; how could he manage them all?

Suddenly, Wade stiffened completely as if a curse echoed in his ears, "She is already married..."

Oh my god!

A loud thump sounded in Wade's mind. Could it be... could that girl actually be... Serena Sterling?

But, but Serena Sterling was already married, and not just to anyone. She married the eldest brother!

Serena Sterling was the sister-in-law of the young master!

Wade could no longer hear his own breathing. He was so shocked, feeling as though he'd stumbled upon the young master's secret, and couldn't accept it.

A gentle breeze then blew, fluttering the papers on Zane Crawford's desk, revealing a paper at the bottom with a drawing on it.

It was of a girl, and on the girl's face was distinctly a piece of veil.

No one else would be as familiar with this girl as Wade. It was none other than... Serena Sterling!

Over the phone, Iris Crawford said, "Zane, that girl who co-operated with you on the street surgery was stunning. That's why I would back you coming to Bayside from the start. However, since she's already married, it means you weren't meant to be. Don't be sad. Auntie knows a medical genius, and, Zane, Auntie guarantees you'll fall for this medical genius!"

Zane Crawford lowered his handsome eyelids, "We'll see. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

"Let's talk more when we meet. Zane, you must come to Orchid Court tonight!" Iris had to remind him.

Zane hung up the call directly.

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Meanwhile, Serena Sterling handed the Daluo Heart Sutra to Professor Quinn, and Professor Quinn no longer troubled her, letting her go.

Yasmine Sterling was dumbfounded. Wasn't the Daluo Heart Sutra hidden by Joan Alden? How did it end up in Serena Sterling's hands?

By the time Yasmine found Joan Alden, her face was already adorned with several punch marks, bruised, ridiculous, and pathetic.

Surely, Serena Sterling must have arranged for someone to do this!

Joan Alden quickly found Serena Sterling and furiously exclaimed, "Serena Sterling, didn't you get someone to beat me up?"

Serena stared at the wounds on Joan's face and couldn't help but laugh, "Pfft!"

"Serena Sterling, how can you still laugh? It must have been you who found someone to beat me up. After they beat me up, they took the Daluo Heart Sutra."

Serena stopped laughing, realizing the Daluo Heart Sutra was stashed away by Joan Alden!

Could it be the man who loved to sleep?

The answer was a definite "yes."

Serena hadn't expected that underneath the icy, aloof exterior of that man, he had helped her multiple times. This time she owed him a "thank you."

"Joan Alden, you claim I got someone to beat you up, but do you have any proof? Your face practically screams that you deserve a beating; maybe it was your long list of enemies that led to someone coming to beat you?"

Joan saw first-hand the eloquent tongue of Serena Sterling, and it left him exasperated, "You!"

"What about you? If you dare, let's go argue in front of Director Pace and talk about why you hid the Daluo Heart Sutra. There's no calming your restless heart if staying at the institute doesn't fix it does it? If you want to be kicked out of The Concordiat Research Institute early, I can make that happen!"

Joan nearly exploded with rage. He couldn't out-argue Serena Sterling at all.

At that moment, Yasmine Sterling quickly interjected, "Leader Zhao, let it go."

After all, they had hidden away the Daluo Heart Sutra. There was no point in making a fuss about it.

Joan Alden snorted coldly and left in a huff.

Yasmine reached for an embossed invitation and waved it in front of Serena, gloating, "Serena, do you see what this is?"

Serena took a glance at the gold-embossed invitation, "If you have something to say, say it quickly; otherwise, I won't even give you the chance to brag."

"...Serena, the principal of The St. Lyra Academy has flown to Bayside. She's having a small banquet in a couple of days. This is an invitation, and I can attend. It's such a pity that you have no qualification to attend, nor is anyone inviting you." Yasmine's pretty face was full of pride and vanity.

Serena arched her brows slightly, understanding what was happening, "Then congratulations to you. I don't have the time to attend; I have to get home early tonight to accompany Mr. Crawford. You won't understand the troubles of being Mrs. Crawford."

With that, Serena turned to leave.

Yasmine was left standing there, rigid, burning to pounce and claw Serena's face—her words were sharp and exact, forever able to stab at her weakest point instantly!

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Back at the pharmacy, Serena wanted to express her gratitude personally, but the man who liked to sleep was gone.

As soon as Serena sat down, her phone rang. It was a call from the principal of The St. Lyra Academy, Iris Crawford.

Serena pressed the answer button, "Hello, Principal. How are you?"

Iris Crawford's warm and affectionate voice quickly came through, "Hello Serena, long time no see. How have you been? A few years ago, you refused the chance to study at The St. Lyra Academy. Do you regret it now?"

Serena's lips curled into a small smile, "I don't think... I do."

"I've taken a hit of ten thousand points—I'm the principal of The St. Lyra Academy, after all. Still, you remain as unappeasable as ever." Iris chuckled.