

Substitute B 176

Chapter 176: Is My Brother Good to You?

Shaun Spencer really didn't expect the ugly girl in front of him to dare lay a hand on him. He was caught off guard and was kicked right in the calf.

Ow!

Shaun winced in pain, immediately hopping on one leg while holding the other. He looked at Serena Sterling in shock, "Ugly girl, you dare hit me? Are you crazy? Do you know who I am?"

"I don't know who you are, and I'm not interested. Move aside!" Serena's clear eyes coldly glanced at him, then she lifted her foot and continued walking.

This ugly girl is really arrogant!

Unconvinced, Shaun reached out to grab her.

But at this moment, a handsome and tall figure appeared, directly shielding Serena. "Young Master Burke, you're here in Bayside too?"

Serena turned slightly, the one blocking her was Zane Crawford. Zane Crawford had arrived!

Seeing Zane appear, Shaun quickly paused, "Mr. Crawford, what a coincidence to see you here as well?"

Saying this, Shaun's ambiguous gaze lingered on Zane and Serena, "Ugly girl, no wonder you dare to be so brazen, is Mr. Crawford your boyfriend? Tsk, impressive. Mr. Crawford is notoriously the hardest to handle

among the noblemen in City of Aethelgard, and you've managed to win him over. Look how attentive he is to you."

Serena quickly furrowed her delicate brows, "Young Master Burke, is romance the only thing you think about? Mr. Crawford and I can be just friends besides being a couple."

Shaun sneered. Who is Zane Crawford? With so many socialites in Aethelgard wanting to be friends with him, how come he has no friends?

"Impossible, could it be... Mr. Crawford, are you pursuing this ugly girl? I thought your standards were high, but it turns out not so much." Shaun shook his head with some regret.

Zane Crawford was dressed in a white shirt, handsome, refined, with a clean and cold aura. Although also a nobleman from Aethelgard, he was a completely different type than the devilishly cold Shaun Spencer.

Zane was very tall and easily shielded Serena from Shaun's evaluating gaze. This rebellious Crown Prince, known for changing girlfriends like clothes, certainly didn't want Shaun to take an interest in Serena.

"Young Master Burke, there's no need for you to worry about our matters. I'm just curious, treating your grandmother's 'little fairy' like this—isn't your ear itching for trouble?"

Shaun seemed to be hit at a vital point and was left speechless by Zane. He didn't understand what kind of charm this ugly girl had over his grandmother.

"Ugly girl, let's just wait and see." Shaun Glenn took an interest-filled look at Serena, then turned and left.

Zane turned to look at Serena behind him, "I see Shaun Spencer is quite interested in you, but no one besides Old Mrs. Rathborne can handle this wild stallion. Stay clear of him."

Serena didn't put Shaun in her eyes at all, "Mr. Crawford, thanks for earlier. You're working at the pharmacy today?"

Mr. Crawford...

The way Serena addressed him was perfectly fine; everyone called him Mr. Crawford. It was a mark of status, but from Serena's mouth, it felt distant, as if there was a gap between them.

Zane looked at Serena's clear eyes and nodded slightly, "Yes, just came by to have a look."

At this moment, his phone was quietly lying in his pocket, with a message from Yasmine Sterling: Serena Sterling wants to meet you at the pharmacy.

Yasmine is unaware of Zane's identity, so she casually sent the message, thinking that anything involving Serena would make Zane show up. And for Zane, that was indeed the case.

Zane hadn't told Serena about this matter either.

"Mr. Crawford, I also need to go to the pharmacy. Shall we go together?"

"Okay."

...

At the pharmacy, Yasmine hadn't arrived yet, which made Serena suspicious. At such a critical moment, Yasmine still had the leisure to be late.

"Mr. Crawford, you go ahead with your work. I'll wait here for a while. Yasmine said she's returning something to me."

Seeing the gaze Serena cast at him, her eyes were bright and clear, without any impurities, looking at him so openly, Zane lowered his handsome eyelids slightly.

Zane, a genius since birth, possessing boundless talent and a cold, proud nature, never involved himself in women's intrigues, but he had seen plenty of them growing up.

Now it appeared clear: Yasmine used an excuse to get Serena here and also called him over, indicating there was a big scene planned behind all this.

If he informed Serena now, she could leave first.

Zane lifted his gaze to look at her and asked, "Is my brother good to you?"

At the mention of Hayden Crawford, Serena's eyes seemed to be filled with shining stars, twinkling and dazzling, "Your brother is very good to me."

"Last time when you came back from the research institute, did my brother do anything to you?"

"Mr. Crawford," Serena solemnly looked at him, "Mr. Crawford is not a monster; he does not like to harm people. He's your brother and my husband, and I don't like you asking such a question."

The girl expressed her stance emphatically and firmly, shielding Hayden with just a few words.

Zane curled his thin lips slightly, oh, the only one who doesn't consider Hayden a monster must be her.

The two fell silent for a moment before Zane spoke again, "Was it Shania who got you the mandrake flower? You extracted its poison and tested it on yourself to cure my brother? The poison is extremely toxic; what did you rely on to get through it?"

Serena looked at Zane; she knew she couldn't hide it from him. Being an academician from Aethelgard, he could certainly deduce something, but she didn't expect him to guess everything.

Zane's bright black eyes stared at her intently, "Does my brother know about this? Does he know you're risking your life to save his? Surviving it once doesn't mean you'll survive it a second time."

"The only mandrake flower in existence was once in my possession. I studied it for a while, so let me tell you clearly, the poison leaves side effects. Even if you survive, remnants will stay in your body, and you won't live very long. Ever heard the legend? This flower of rebirth blooming between realms opposes nature itself. Using it in your experiments and medicine, resurrecting the dead, comes at a cost."

"If my brother knows and still lets you continue, is he really good to you? If he doesn't know, and I tell him, what do you think he'll do?"