

Substitute B 256

Chapter 256: Are You a Bit Kidney-Deficient?

Anabelle Rathborne had been filled with anticipation just now, thinking he would stroke her hair. This was such a loving gesture from a guy to a girl, especially on her birthday with the atmosphere so perfect. She thought he would hug her and maybe even kiss her afterwards, but nothing happened. It seemed all he wanted was simply to tousle her long hair.

Hayden Crawford withdrew his hand, "Annette, I've got an engagement later, so I'm heading off."

What?

He's actually leaving?

"Hayden, you just got here. You're leaving so soon?" Anabelle Rathborne felt a bit upset and slightly disappointed.

Yet Hayden Crawford was hardly affected by her sentiments. He didn't even glance at her but instead looked down at Ronda by his feet, "Ronda, let's go."

Meow

Meow-meow

Ronda raised her paws in agreement, all right, hurry up master!

Anabelle Rathborne watched Hayden Crawford. Sometimes she felt she didn't understand this man at all, even felt distant from him. He always appeared indifferent and aloof, avoiding closeness. Only at certain moments did he show a hint of gentleness toward her.

Hayden Crawford strode away, leaving with Ronda.

At this point, James Sawyer's side erupted with coaxing laughter. James Sawyer shouted, "Everyone is so happy today, why don't we prank that clown from the Sterling family?"

"Sure thing, Young Master Sawyer, what's your plan?" everyone curiously asked.

James Sawyer pulled out his phone, pinched the slender waist of the model Eva, "I'm going to call that clown from the Sterling family right now. Don't make a sound, okay? Eva, you just shout in the phone later, the more seductive the better. Let's see how that clown reacts."

"Oh my god, Young Master Sawyer, you're playing too big, too mean, you sure know how to play!"

Eva twisted her waist seductively, "Young Master Sawyer, you're so naughty, how should I shout? I really don't know how to shout."

James Sawyer kissed Eva's cheek, "Really don't know how to shout? Then who was shouting last night?"

Hahaha.

The atmosphere on site had already reached a peak. The Sterling family had never been recognized by these high-class nobles in Aethelgard, but being a veteran of the underworld, no one dared to provoke someone from the Sterling family. Now the newly found young daughter of the Sterling family had become the focus of everyone — of course, the focus of ridicule and pranks.

James Sawyer put his finger to his lips making a shushing gesture, and everyone cooperated by quieting down; not a sound was heard at the scene.

James Sawyer dialed the recently acquired phone number, and put the call on speakerphone. The melodious ringtone quickly echoed throughout the hall.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation.

After the ringtone played once, the phone on the other end was picked up slowly, and a clear and soft voice transmitted over, "Hello, who is this?"

Holding their breath, everyone exchanged looks in amazement; how could the voice of the Sterling family's clown sound so pleasant?

Hayden Crawford was already at the door with Ronda, about to leave, but upon hearing the "hello," his steps suddenly paused.

Hayden Crawford turned around, his deep and narrow eyes swept toward the prankster James Sawyer, looking at the phone in his hand.

Hello...

He didn't know what magic this "hello" had, but the clear and soft voice reached his ear and his heart suddenly contracted.

James Sawyer grabbed the phone, arrogantly and recklessly saying, "Hello, you're the little daughter found by the Sterling family, right? I'm James Sawyer, your fiancé, but don't get any ideas about marrying me, I will never marry a clown like you, I've got a girlfriend already."

James Sawyer glanced at Eva in his arms; Eva understood and nodded knowingly, quickly leaning close to the phone and letting out a seductive cry.

James Sawyer cooperated as well, burying his head into Eva's neck, breathing heavily, "Babe, you're the best!"

Anyone would have endless imagination from this.

They were all waiting for the young daughter on the other end of the line to explode in anger; the Sterling family members were all known for their explosive tempers. They were eagerly waiting for a good show.

But they waited and waited, and the person on the other end remained silent.

The atmosphere became a bit eerie; the person on the other end didn't take the bait, while James Sawyer and Eva continued their shouting here, and by the end, they were both somewhat thirsty.

James Sawyer stopped shouting, and at that moment, the clear and soft voice transmitted slowly over, not exploding in anger, instead carrying a light smile, "Finished shouting?"

Finished shouting?

These simple three words made James Sawyer stiffen and immediately question angrily, "Clown, what do you mean?"

"What is there to mean, what could I mean, since you're performing so passionately, I'll just be the quiet audience, are you angry? Oh, did I forget to thank you for your effort?"

"..."

Damn it!

James Sawyer was about to curse; this young daughter of the Sterling family was completely different from what he imagined.

"And Young Master Sawyer, I heard your voice just now sounded a bit powerless, lacking vigor, are you spending every night in springtime bliss, a little... kidney-deficient?"

Poof.

Kidney-deficient...

The spectators couldn't hold back, covering their mouths to steal laughter.

James Sawyer's face turned ashen, "Clown, who are you calling kidney-deficient, I'm good, a strong man!"

"Could I have heard incorrectly, you're not experiencing sore waist, cold limbs, frequent and incomplete urination lately?"

Listening to this, James Sawyer straightened his waist, shuddered all over, and finally clamped his legs, becoming a twisted and funny shrimp.

In the next second, he realized something was off; he had been led by the nose by a clown. He was about to explode in anger when the clear and soft voice transmitted over again, "Your dream of becoming a strong man is good; everyone needs a dream, right? What if it comes true? I'm already touched by your sincerity. Here's the deal, I know an old Chinese doctor specializing in kidney deficiency, do you want me to introduce him to you?"

James Sawyer was so angry he almost couldn't catch his breath, "No! I..."

"Don't want it, hmm? Then I'll hang up." The call was directly hung up from the other end.

The busy tone "du-du" resounded throughout the hall, and a few seconds later, everyone roared out laughing.

Hahaha, Young Master Sawyer... hahahaha!

I'm about to die laughing, my tears are falling, Young Master Sawyer, your fiancée is really interesting, how can she be so cute?

Young Master Sawyer, you wanted to prank your fiancée, but you ended up being pranked by her. Aren't you truly... kidney-deficient?!

James Sawyer was surrounded in the middle being laughed at by everyone. Even Eva beside him looked at him with a face full of odd expression, probably wanting to see if he really had a 'kidney-deficient face.'

James Sawyer had no face left, the entire phone call was led by the nose by the Sterling family's clown, completely powerless to fight back; he was infuriated!

Clown, we're not over!

Hayden Crawford didn't leave; in fact, he was quite surprised himself that he stayed to watch the show. He wasn't someone who liked joining the crowd, but that clear and soft voice had a certain magic that he couldn't resist, couldn't stop moving.