

Substitute B 259

Chapter 259: The Sensational Aethelgard Husband Selection Gala

The Sterling family has three brothers. Mr. Sterling is the eldest. Back in the day, he went to Bayside with Seraphina Linden. The one in the City of Aethelgard is the second brother. Sterling Bang is the second brother's son and is now the head of the Sterling family.

Hearing Serena Sterling wanted to keep a low profile, Sterling Bang raised his hand to touch his head, chuckling honestly and obediently, "Alright, Serena, I'll do whatever you say. If you tell me to go east, I definitely won't go west!"

This scene stunned the servants in the Sterling family. They knew that Sterling Bang was someone everyone feared, even James Sawyer trembled at the mention of his name, yet he was so obedient to Serena Sterling.

Sterling Bang is a classic henpecked husband, apart from the tigress at home, Serena Sterling is the only one he fears.

The respect the servants held for Serena Sterling grew even more. Already an ethereal beauty, when Serena Sterling first arrived at the Sterling family, they were all astounded by her.

Of course, this also had to do with the overall appearance of the Sterling family. The men were all tall and robust, and the women were tough. Before Serena Sterling came, "beauty" wasn't a word here.

"Serena!" A stormy figure rushed into the room, speaking of the tigress and here she was, it was Sterling Bang's wife, Iris Blue.

Iris Blue ran up to Serena Sterling, and with a crash, dumped a pile of photos on the desk, then took Serena's little hand and pulled her over, excitedly saying, "Serena, look quickly, are there any you like among these people?"

Serena Sterling glanced at the photos, which were all of different kinds of men. Blinking her feathered lashes, she looked at Iris Blue, "Mom, who are these people?"

"Serena, these are all the eligible bachelors in the City of Aethelgard from prestigious families. Almost all of them are here. See if you like any of them. We should ditch that son of a turtle, James Sawyer, as soon as possible. You can have anyone you choose here, Serena. If you see one you like, I'll have him brought over, and we'll wed immediately!"

Nab...

Nab again...

Serena Sterling lifted her head and rubbed her temple, realizing this couple really had the same approach to doing things.

At that moment, Sterling Bang came over, happily praising, "That's a great idea! That son of a turtle, James Sawyer, dared to look down on our Serena. Serena, you should find someone a thousand or ten thousand times better to make him regret it. Look here, this is a young man from the Pace family, talented and famous, but too skinny, not manly enough, let's skip him..."

"What about this one," Iris Blue picked up a photo and started a heated discussion with Sterling Bang, "This is the son of the Pence family, from a military family. Now, he's the rescue captain. Look at those muscles, he can definitely protect our Serena, but he's not good-looking enough, let's switch..."

Serena Sterling looked at the couple, three black lines forming on her forehead, wondering what on earth that son of a turtle, James Sawyer, thought about being mentioned so many times.

"Mom," Serena Sterling hugged Iris Blue's arm, "please put these photos away. I don't like any of them."

"Not even one you fancy?" Iris Blue thought for a moment, "Most of the bachelors in Aethelgard are here, except for the Crown Princes of the four major families: the Rathborne, the Crawford, the Knight, and the Pace families. Indeed, none of these Crown Princes are married yet, except for Hayden Crawford, the eldest son of the Crawford family, who is a match with Anabelle Rathborne, the Rathborne family's daughter. They are likely to be engaged soon. Almost no one in Aethelgard is unaware of the Crawford-Rathborne alliance."

"Serena, aside from Hayden Crawford, did anyone catch your eye? Our Sterling family has always stayed clear of those four families. They don't favor us, and we don't care for them either. But if you like one, we can consider an alliance. We'll secure any suitor we set our sights on, even if we have to nab them."

Sterling Bang added that last part about nabbing them, probably because he lacked confidence. Those Crown Princes would never marry a daughter from the Sterling family.

Upon hearing the name Hayden Crawford again, Serena Sterling felt a sharp pang in her heart. They had been apart for three months, a period longer than they had ever been separated. These three months felt like an eternity.

Now, he indeed had a stunning beauty by his side. What Jude Crawford mentioned about the richest family's daughter was indeed Anabelle Rathborne from Aethelgard.

Serena Sterling didn't show any emotion, even though her heart was wracked with pain. She affectionately linked arms with Iris Blue, resting her head and acting coy, "Mom, I don't have anyone I like. I'm still young, and all I want now is to get into the academy and retrieve the chest my mom left behind."

Sterling Bang's face quickly turned serious, "This is indeed a priority. The lady left the treasure chest in the academy. Currently, The Concordiat Research Institute is guarded by those old men, making it hard to get in. Fortunately, every year the academy recruits from T University, Serena, we'll get you enrolled in T University by tomorrow."

Serena Sterling looked at Sterling Bang, "Dad, can we really get into T University?"

Sterling Bang quickly squared his shoulders, "I'm old friends with the president of T University, rest assured, I'll get you in by tomorrow!"

"Then I'm relieved." Serena Sterling let her heart settle, not noticing the peculiar expression briefly flashing across Sterling Bang's face.

At this moment, Iris Blue gently stroked Serena Sterling's little head, "Serena, just settle down at the Sterling family home. We don't have a daughter; you are our daughter. No one can bully you on Aethelgard's territory."

Serena Sterling felt touched. She had always lacked parental love, and Sterling Bang and Iris Blue truly treated her as their own daughter, "Mhm, thank you, Mom."

"Silly child, it's what we should do. Back in the day, the lady founded the Sterling family in Aethelgard, mixing with thirty-six gangs, becoming a big boss. We were all born for the lady, and you are our cherished little miss."

Only after arriving in the Sterling family in Aethelgard did Serena Sterling discover that her mother had once mixed in these circles, single-handedly elevating the Sterling family to the position of underworld leaders.

She was surprised by it, as her mother had established schools, namely The St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden, which after completion was left to Iris Crawford.

Her mother had also run a traditional hospital, which became The Concordiat Research Institute, later left to Vincent Terry, the director.

Her mother had even been involved in the underworld, later handing it over to Sterling Bang and others.

Serena Sterling didn't know what other astonishing feats her mom had accomplished. In her heart, her mom had become a mystery, and she did not know what kind of person her mother really was.

"Serena, get some rest. Leave T University to your dad, and your marriage matters to me. I promise it'll be done beautifully!"

The topic had circled back to marriage affairs in three sentences. Serena Sterling expressed that she had just gotten divorced and wasn't planning on a second marriage yet!

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Sterling Bang and Iris Blue walked out, with Iris Blue winking conspiratorially, "Hubby, I think relying solely on photos for matchmaking is completely useless. I've thought of a brilliant idea. We'll invite all these people over, so Serena can have a proper look!"

"What does madam mean?"

"We'll widely distribute invitations, inviting all unattached noble young men, and hold a grand matchmaker event for Serena that will amaze all of Aethelgard, how about that?"

Sterling Bang's eyes lit up, swiftly giving a thumbs up, "To let Serena choose a suitor from Aethelgard, madam, your idea is truly wonderful."