

Substitute B 260

Chapter 260: The Two Beauties of Aethelgard, Radiance Over the Capital

The next morning.

In front of T University's entrance, a Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car slowly came to a stop. In the passenger seat, Anabelle Rathborne looked sweetly and bashfully at the man in the driver's seat. "Brother Hayden, I'm here. Thank you for bringing me to school."

Today, Hayden Crawford wore a custom white shirt and black trousers, a classic look for a leading man, which made his handsome and refined appearance stand out, exuding elegance. His hand, wearing an expensive watch, casually rested on the steering wheel. He looked at Anabelle Rathborne warmly, "Study well."

"Okay, I'm getting out now." Anabelle Rathborne opened the car door.

It was the peak time for school, and Anabelle Rathborne was the campus beauty of T University, already the center of attention. As she got out of the car, many female classmates gathered around her,

Annette, you're here for class.

Annette, who brought you to school today?

Anabelle Rathborne usually arrived at school in the Rathborne family's exclusive private car, but today it was suddenly replaced with a Rolls-Royce Phantom, a world-class luxury car so expensive it was jaw-dropping. The license plate was equally impressive. Some of the female classmates peeked into the car and saw the man's exquisite and handsome profile.

Oh Annette, it was Mr. Crawford who brought you to school today.

Annette, you and Mr. Crawford are such a sweet couple. Is this relationship going public?

Recently, rumors of a marriage alliance between the Crawfords and Rathbornes had been circulating in Aethelgard, but Hayden Crawford hadn't publicly commented on it. He had been busy with work, having few chances to interact with Anabelle Rathborne.

Today, he was willing to bring her to school, which greatly delighted Anabelle Rathborne. Driving a world-class luxury car to the T University entrance, letting the world know about them, was already a high-profile public display.

Anabelle Rathborne looked sweetly at Hayden Crawford, then suddenly bent down, leaned in, and kissed him on the cheek.

Wow, wow, wow!

The surrounding female classmates exploded with excitement.

Anabelle Rathborne's pretty and striking face turned red. She had wanted to give him a goodbye kiss earlier. "Brother Hayden, I'm really leaving now."

Hayden Crawford's handsome face showed no emotional waves. He nodded, "Okay."

"Then... will you pick me up after school this afternoon?" Anabelle Rathborne asked, both hopeful and nervous.

Hayden Crawford thought for a moment, "Sure."

With that, Anabelle Rathborne was overjoyed. "Brother Hayden, see you this afternoon, bye-bye."

Anabelle Rathborne closed the car door and walked into T University, surrounded by a group of female classmates.

Hayden Crawford withdrew his gaze, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom sped away.

At this time, a luxury car from the Sterling family was speeding towards them, and the two cars passed by each other.

In the back seat, Serena Sterling saw that familiar car through the sparkling glass window. Hayden Crawford's car had never changed; it was still the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Her heart suddenly tightened. At this moment, she saw a familiar handsome face through the Rolls-Royce Phantom's slightly lowered driver's window.

But it was only for a moment, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom sped away.

Serena Sterling quickly spoke up, "Dad, stop the car, stop the car quickly!"

Her father, Summer Sterling, immediately hit the brakes, parking by the side of the road.

"Serena, what's wrong? What happened?" Iris Blue asked concernedly.

Serena Sterling didn't have time to respond, quickly opened the rear car door, and dashed out, sprinting after the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

She chased for a while, but her two legs were destined not to catch up with four wheels. The Rolls-Royce Phantom ahead signaled to make a left turn.

Mr. Crawford!

Ah!

Serena Sterling exclaimed and twisted her ankle, falling directly to the ground.

"Serena!" Iris Blue caught up to her, asking nervously, "How did you fall? Look, your palms are all scratched. Does it hurt?"

Serena Sterling's two small hands were grazed on the ground, now showing two red marks on her soft white palms, with scraped skin.

"Mom, I'm fine, it's just a minor injury, don't worry."

"Who says it's a minor injury? It's bleeding. Hurry up and get back in the car; there's a first aid kit in the trunk. I'll help you treat it," Iris Blue said, blowing gently on Serena Sterling's wound with concern.

In the Rolls-Royce Phantom, Hayden Crawford suddenly heard a familiar, soft cry. His heart ached suddenly, and he quickly hit the brakes to slow down.

What happened to him?

He touched his heart with his hand; it felt like a big hand was gripping it tightly. Each breath was a bit painful.

Looking through the rearview mirror, he quickly saw two figures across the street. Serena Sterling's figure was blocked by Iris Blue, unseen.

Hayden Crawford's gaze lingered for a moment before moving away. He didn't know what was wrong with him, perhaps just a fleeting illusion.

He hit the gas pedal and drove away after turning.

When Serena Sterling raised her head again, the Rolls-Royce Phantom was gone. He had driven away, leaving her long lashes drooping in disappointment, casting a melancholic shadow. She softly said, "Mom, let's get back in the car."

"Alright, let's go quickly."

The two got back in the car, and Iris Blue carefully tended to Serena Sterling's wound. "Serena, what happened just now? Why did you suddenly get out of the car? Did you see someone you know?"

Serena Sterling shook her head, "I just thought I saw something."

At this time, the luxury car stopped at T University's entrance, and her father, Summer Sterling, said, "Serena, we have arrived at T University."

"Serena, look over there, surrounded like a little princess, is Rathborne family's darling, Anabelle Rathborne," Iris Blue pointed out with her finger.

Serena Sterling looked up and saw Anabelle Rathborne in T University's campus. Today, Anabelle Rathborne wore a pink dress, looking pretty, striking, and graceful. Now she was surrounded in the center of the crowd, very eye-catching, easily spotted.

"Is this Anabelle Rathborne also a student at T University?" Serena Sterling asked.

Iris Blue nodded, "Yes, Anabelle Rathborne is studying nutrition. In fact, it's just gilding her resume; she's well-raised. The truth is, Anabelle Rathborne is a true noblewoman who doesn't need an academic degree. Her daddy, Marcus Kingsley, is the world's richest man. You see those buildings at T University? They were donated by Marcus Kingsley. The Rathborne family is a hundred-year-old prestigious family, always devoted to medical charities. Marcus Kingsley is on the board of almost every medical university in Aethelgard and also the young master of the Academy of Sciences."

Marcus Kingsley?

Is this person really that incredible?

At this moment, Iris Blue blinked, proudly stating, "Serena, don't envy Anabelle Rathborne for having such an incredible dad, because you have a legendary mom. Thirty years ago, your mom stirred up a whirlwind in Aethelgard, causing a sensation at the Academy of Sciences, well-known along with Zelda Willow as the two blooms of Aethelgard, renowned throughout the capital."

Bringing up her mom, Serena Sterling's clear eyes were filled with adoration.