

## Substitute B 264

### Chapter 264: Unconcealable Overflowing Affection

When James called out, everyone's gaze swiftly shifted over, and someone said, "Isn't that Young Master Sawyer? What brings you to A University, and who is this Serena the clown?"

Among the rich heirs at A University, some were acquainted with James Sawyer, and they occasionally hung out together.

James pondered the name of the Sterling family's clown, "Didn't the Sterling family's clown enroll at A University today? Call her out and say Young Master Sawyer is looking for her. Her name seems to be... Serena Sterling."

Serena Sterling?

The crowd gasped in disbelief; James was looking for their new campus beauty, the little fairy?

"Young Master, are you sure you're looking for Serena Sterling? Are your eyes okay? How is Serena ugly? She's definitely a little fairy."

Little fairy?

Pfft.

James burst into laughter; how could the Sterling family produce a little fairy?

"Have you guys ever seen a little fairy? If not, I suggest you take a look at my cousin Anabelle Rathborne next door and cleanse your eyes." James mocked mercilessly.

At this moment, a gentle and soft voice rang out, "James, you're looking for me?"

James looked up, only to see a delicate figure gracefully walking out from the crowd toward him—Serena Sterling had appeared.

Hell!

James' pupils contracted, and he froze in place, staring in shock at the extraordinarily elegant girl before him—a little fairy!

He really did see a little fairy!

Is she... is she that clown from the Sterling family?

The wealthy young men James brought were also stunned. They initially came for a laugh, but Serena Sterling gracefully entered their view, her bright eyes calmly looking at them, almost sucking their souls out.

They had never seen a girl with such a fairy-like aura.

Damn, Young Master, you didn't tell us that the Sterling family's youngest daughter was a little fairy.

Young Master, you've hit the jackpot; your fiancée is actually so stunning.

Even if Anabelle Rathborne were standing here, she would surely be overshadowed.

James thought the guys behind him were too noisy, "Shut up, all of you!"

After speaking, James looked at Serena Sterling; his fiancée had turned from a clown into a little fairy—it felt like a dream. He wanted to smile but held back, loudly saying, "Yes, I'm looking for you, you are... my fiancée?"

"I used to be; now I'm not," Serena Sterling replied.

James paused, "What do you mean?"

Serena Sterling held a jade bracelet in her delicate white hand, returning it to James, "You came at just the right time; I was about to look for you. This is the token of engagement between the Sawyer and Sterling families from back then. I'm returning the token to you now—we're ending the engagement. Please don't come looking for me anymore."

"..."

James had just been feeling satisfied; with Serena's looks, how could he bear to call off the engagement? But unexpectedly, Serena splashed him with cold water, calling off the engagement first.

So, he was the one being dumped?

James widened his eyes and looked at Serena Sterling, "You... what do you mean? You dare to break off the engagement; I don't agree, your words don't count!"

Serena Sterling looked at James; did he waver upon seeing her beauty and now didn't want to break off the engagement?

Serena Sterling curled her red lips and fluttered her long lashes twice, "Are you upset about being dumped, or do you not want to break off the engagement?"

"I... I'm upset about you breaking off the engagement! If it should be broken, only I can break it; I'm the one ending the engagement!"

"Oh," Serena Sterling nodded, "I concur."

"..." James then realized he had been led into agreeing to the breakup.

"Young Master Sawyer, it's fair now. You called off the engagement once, and I did too; we return to being free individuals. Everyone here is a witness," Serena Sterling said with a smile.

At this moment, A University's students nodded in agreement, "Yes, we are all witnesses. Our little fairy campus beauty is single again; long live being single, now we all have a chance!"

"Young Master Sawyer, take your time; I'm heading off." Serena Sterling didn't spare another glance at James and left directly.

Watching the girl's delicate silhouette, James was beside himself with rage—this was his second encounter with Serena Sterling, and he had been KO'd again.

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On the other side, Anabelle Rathborne watched Serena Sterling's elegant figure, realizing only now that their aura was somewhat similar. However, Serena Sterling's ethereal and lively presence, from her exquisite figure to her milky white skin, surpassed hers; in comparison, she looked somewhat like a low-end version.

Anabelle Rathborne's heart was restless, with the swift and accurate arrival of a girl's hostility and sense of threat—she didn't like Serena Sterling.

"Hayden, brother." Anabelle Rathborne called out to Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford had been watching Serena Sterling the whole time and witnessed the amusing scene just now—she was actually the Sterling family's daughter and James' fiancée.

Yesterday at Anabelle Rathborne's birthday party, the voice on the other end of James' phone was hers—it was she who rendered James speechless and defenseless.

Upon hearing Anabelle Rathborne's voice, Hayden Crawford retracted his gaze, looking at her indifferently, "Class is over? Get in the car."

His attitude was aloof, with his exquisitely handsome face showing no trace of emotion.

Anabelle Rathborne felt jealous; he had never looked at her with such eyes. Yet, in front of this man, she dared not act spoiled, so she obediently got into the passenger seat, "Hayden, brother, let's go."

"Okay." Hayden Crawford pressed down on the accelerator.

Serena Sterling had just walked a few steps when she noticed a Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car approaching her, passing by face-to-face.

Serena Sterling stopped, seeing Hayden Crawford clearly through the windshield. Today, he wore a black shirt, his handsome face like jade. After three months, he seemed more distinguished, with a sense of superiority in his every gesture, making one's heart uncontrollably race.

She hadn't seen him in a long time, chasing his car this morning only to lose it. Now facing him directly, her bright eyes fell on his handsome face, unable to look away.

The Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car didn't stop, instead, it brushed past her.

Serena Sterling remained motionless, her gaze following the car's silhouette. She knew he already had a beautiful companion by his side; the passenger seat had long ceased to be hers.

There was no longer a place for her beside him.

Serena Sterling's heart ached, and her fair eyes gradually turned red.

Hayden Crawford was driving, but he discreetly watched the girl behind him through the rearview mirror. Women had never been lacking at his side—those women admired him in a way he could discern.

So, why was she gazing at him like that?

Unable to hide her overflowing affection.

When her silhouette vanished from view, Hayden Crawford withdrew his gaze, his Adam's apple moving up and down twice.