

Substitute B 270

Chapter 270: Serena Unveils Her Veil in Public

James Sawyer was certainly astonished as well, but in his view, the people at A University were completely deceived by Serena Sterling's stunning and ethereal demeanor, just like he was yesterday.

"Conner Wright, it seems you are determined to protect Serena Sterling and go against us today. I'm kindly reminding you that Serena Sterling is just a clownish freak. Your stubbornness will be smacked in the face when I rip off her mask," James Sawyer said arrogantly.

Conner Wright and his group stood firm, "James Sawyer, Serena Sterling is our A University's beloved campus beauty! It seems you're upset about the broken engagement and feel humiliated, so you're causing trouble!"

James Sawyer's tail was stepped on, "You...!"

The tension between the two groups intensified, as if a fight could break out any second.

At this moment, a soft and pleasant voice sounded, "James Sawyer, haven't we already broken off the engagement? Why are you still bothering me?"

Conner Wright and his group quickly made way, revealing Serena Sterling's delicate figure to everyone.

Serena Sterling has arrived!

James Sawyer had seen Serena Sterling yesterday, but upon seeing her again at this moment, he was still drawn to her. Especially now as she stood in front of him, composed and graceful like a lotus in

water, without any signs of nervousness or fear. Her bright and clear eyes watched him, and even the way she said his name, "James Sawyer," sounded delightful, leaving him momentarily stunned.

However, he quickly regained his composure, looking at Serena Sterling, "Serena the clown! Yes, it's indeed James Sawyer here to find you!"

"What do you want from me?" Serena Sterling curved her red lips, "Didn't I tell you not to bother me again? Are you pestering me because... you've fallen for me?"

Pfft...

Standing next to Serena Sterling, Conner Wright and his friends couldn't help but laugh.

James Sawyer's face turned beet red with anger, "Who likes you? You clownish freak, don't flatter yourself. I'm here today to reveal your mask. Everyone here is enchanted by your looks, and I want them to see how ugly your face truly is!"

Conner Wright quickly said, "Serena, don't be afraid, no one can force you to do anything you don't want. We will all protect you."

"That's right, Serena, we're all on your side!"

Serena Sterling felt warmth in her heart, her voice sweet and clear, "Thank you all. I understand everyone's intentions, but since Young Master Sawyer brought so many people here, I can't let them come in vain. I can take off the mask on my face."

James Sawyer and his group didn't expect Serena Sterling to agree so readily. Wasn't her so-called clownish face unpresentable? Shouldn't she be hiding and avoiding?

"Serena the clown, are you planning something sly?" James Sawyer questioned suspiciously.

Serena Sterling's clear eyes sparkled with a smile, "Young Master Sawyer, you're quite odd. You want me to unveil the mask, I've agreed. Now you're suspecting me. Why don't you go back and think it through, and come to me after you're sure?"

"..."

James Sawyer was left speechless by her retort. This Serena the clown was indeed sharp-tongued; he couldn't outtalk her.

However, he had a nagging feeling of bad premonition, fearing he would lose miserably. Could it be that this Serena the clown is truly... a beauty?

James Sawyer swiftly denied this thought in his heart. Impossible. How could she be a beauty? Why would he think this? Maybe he was bewitched by her?

"Serena the clown, since you're in such a hurry to make a fool of yourself, I'll fulfill your wish. I'm going to unveil your mask now!" James Sawyer rolled up his sleeves, ready to step forward.

"Wait a minute!" Serena Sterling suddenly halted him.

Immediately, the young men James Sawyer brought along started mocking,

"Serena Sterling, you're finally scared?"

So you were pretending all along. You're quite the actor.

Why don't you apologize to Young Master Sawyer and see if he'll let you off?

Serena Sterling's clear eyes glanced at those people one by one, finally landing on James Sawyer's face. "I meant, if you want me to unveil the mask, I should do it myself. It's quite pointless otherwise. How about this, let's make a bet. If when the mask is lifted, I'm not the clownish freak you expect, you all will... provide breakfast for all A University students for a year!"

This proposal quickly received enthusiastic support from all A University students,

"Yes, James Sawyer, do you dare to bet?"

All our breakfasts for a year, and they must be star-rated quality!

Do you dare?"

James Sawyer exchanged glances with his companions, angered by Serena Sterling's bold attitude. A clownish freak dared to gamble with them. She was digging her own grave!

James Sawyer nodded, "Fine, we accept! Serena Sterling, stop playing mind games with us and creating illusions. I'm unveiling your mask now, let's see how you'll fare!"

James Sawyer came up to Serena Sterling, raising his hand to remove the mask from her face.

Serena Sterling didn't move but said, "Wait."

"What's the matter now? Finally scared?"

Serena Sterling smiled, "Just make sure you remember our bet. I'll unveil the mask myself. Take your hand back."

James Sawyer, "...".

Serena Sterling raised her slender white hand, slowly unveiling her mask.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation of this moment, countless eyes fixed on her delicate hand, eager to glimpse her true face.

Anabelle Rathborne stood quietly among the crowd. She didn't want to get involved and only wanted to observe. Now even her heartbeat quickened, intensely watching Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling gently removed the mask from her face, revealing an absolutely stunning little face the size of a palm.

Gasp.

The entire crowd inhaled sharply, stunned by Serena Sterling's face, temporarily forgetting to breathe.

How could one describe her beauty? Delicate willow eyebrows, with bright and clear eyes set underneath, a little nose like molded jade, rosy lips, each feature so exquisitely crafted, like they were painted by a meticulous artist, coming together on her small face to create an unparalleled visage.

Her skin was akin to snow, as supple as a newborn's, radiating an ethereal beauty. It was almost forbidden, making one feel that looking at her for too long would be a desecration.

Serena Sterling was already ethereally elegant, and now with this incredibly beautiful face, it made everyone present sharply dilate their pupils.

Too beautiful!

The real little fairy princess!

Conner Wright was stunned. He was the first to snap out of it,

"Serena, is it really you? I've never seen a girl as beautiful as you!

Oh my, has our A University finally struck fortune? This is our beloved campus beauty!"