

## Substitute B 272

Chapter 272: Beginning My Pursuit of Serena Sterling Today

Tiana's jaw dropped open, looking at the playboy James Sawyer in shock. Is he... out of his mind?

He actually bought buns for Serena Sterling and carried them all the way here, tucked in his arms. This is not his usual style.

Serena's lashes trembled lightly, her bright eyes looking at James, "Young Master Sawyer, thank you for the buns, I appreciate the gesture, but I can't accept them."

James had dated many girlfriends, but he had never tried to please a girl like this before, and now he was rejected.

"Serena Sterling, why won't you accept my buns? I was wrong about things in the past. From now on, I want to formally pursue you!" James declared.

Serena, "..."

At this moment, a cough interrupted them; it was Principal Tucker. He glanced at James, "Young Master Sawyer, class is about to start. Whatever you have to say, talk to Miss Sterling after school."

James looked determinedly at Serena, "Serena Sterling, I'm not kidding; remember my words—I'll definitely win you over!"

After speaking, James left.

Outside the gates of A University, a group of wealthy young men surrounded James Sawyer,

Dude, what's with you? Why did you go looking for Serena, the school beauty, so early in the morning?

Young Master Sawyer, who are those buns intended for? Damn, don't tell me... you personally delivered breakfast to the school beauty?

James stuffed the buns into the hands of one of the young men. Last night he spent hours at a bar, unable to get Serena Sterling's exquisite, dust-free face out of his mind. He's sure he's captivated by her.

Actually, he was already interested even before she took off her veil, but due to his pride, he didn't want to admit it and instead made trouble for her.

Now James is sure about his feelings; he wants to pursue Serena Sterling and make such a perfectly beautiful fairy his wife.

She was originally his fiancée, and thinking about how this engagement ended because of his actions makes him want to vomit blood.

"You're not wrong; I did deliver breakfast to Serena Sterling. From now on, I'm putting it out there—I want to pursue Serena Sterling. Serena is the one I've set my sights on, so you better not bully her or make a move on her!" James proclaimed his territory.

The group of wealthy young men immediately erupted,

Young Master Sawyer, are you serious?

I think chasing after this school beauty won't be easy. You guys had such a fallout before; she certainly won't agree.

James got into his sports car and confidently left a remark, "Just wait and see!"

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Serena Sterling and Tiana returned to the classroom. Tiana exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my, Serena, I think Young Master Sawyer is serious; he really wants to pursue you."

Other classmates had already gathered by the window to witness the scene that just occurred. Everyone chimed in,

Serena, that Young Master Sawyer is such a playboy, and he actually has designs on you. You mustn't be fooled by him!

But watching Young Master Sawyer carry buns in his arms all the way over here was truly hilarious. He finally met his match.

Serena, you're the beauty of A University. Our campus is full of handsome guys; why go for someone outside? Even when looking for a boyfriend, you should pick someone within our school.

Serena sat in her chair and took out her books. She hadn't expected James Sawyer, that rotten peach blossom, to blossom on her. Of course, she wouldn't agree.

Cough, cough.

At this time, Principal Tucker walked in, coughing twice deliberately. He lectured, "Didn't you hear the class bell? Are your ears malfunctioning? Quickly get back to your seats!"

Everyone exclaimed "oh" and promptly returned to their seats. Only then did Principal Tucker continue, "The annual basketball game will be held in a week. In past years, our A University basketball team could always

make it to second place, but once matched against T University, they invariably become T's defeated opponents. For years, others have laughed at us as eternal second-place holders, failing both academically and in entertainment, with all the glory taken by T University. If I were in your shoes, I'd have died of shame a long time ago. Every time Vice Principal Zhou from T University sees me, he mocks me. This baldness of mine is all due to rage!"

Speaking of the basketball game, Principal Tucker was full of anger; being completely crushed by T University academically is one thing, but being unable to rise even in a basketball game is infuriating.

Conner Wright, the basketball team captain and main player, immediately remarked, "Principal Tucker, our skills are absolutely fine, but do you know why we lose every year? It's because A University doesn't have a cheerleading squad!"

This topic quickly gained unanimous approval from the class, with everyone chiming in,

Exactly, Principal Tucker. Just look at the cheerleading squad from T University in past years; their captain is the school beauty Anabelle Rathborne. Their cheerleading uniforms are custom made, each little skirt swirling with Anabelle Rathborne leading them in cheers, shouting for senior encouragement. Naturally, it boosts morale.

It's said that pairing girls and boys makes things less tiring; then look at our A University's cheerleaders—average looks, simple outfits, it's too pitiful.

"This..."

Principal Tucker thought about it, realizing it's indeed this issue—T University's cheerleading squad is too dazzling. Every year Anabelle Rathborne leads the cheerleading squad, they become the most splendid sight on the basketball court, while A University's students can only gaze with envy, even circling their sights on Anabelle Rathborne. How can they possibly win the basketball game?

Meanwhile, Conner Wright stood up and said, "But Principal Tucker, this year's different. We have our own school beauty at A University, and this basketball game, let's have Serena lead the cheerleading squad to cheer for us!"

Everyone's gaze swiftly fell upon Serena Sterling, "Yes, let school beauty Serena lead the team; we guarantee we'll push forward and claim first place!"

Principal Tucker also looked at Serena Sterling, and observing her exquisite, delicate face, he, too, was momentarily captivated. He increasingly couldn't understand how Bob Sterling managed to produce a daughter with such high looks—could it be a genetic mutation?

Nonetheless, Principal Tucker's eyes gleamed because he was also secretly pleased that A University's female students had high looks, certainly not inferior to T University's.

Principal Tucker appointed, "Serena, everyone hopes you'll lead the cheerleading squad. Are you willing?"

Everyone looked expectantly at Serena Sterling.

Serena thought for a moment, then nodded, "I'm willing."

Of course she's willing; she's part of A University now, and she will do her utmost for the team's honor.

"That's great!" Principal Tucker and all the students cheered aloud, but shortly they faced a realistic problem, "Serena, since you're leading the cheerleading squad to compete, you'll inevitably face T University's cheerleading squad. We absolutely can't lose this round, or it will definitely impact morale. However, winning is very difficult. T University's cheerleading uniforms, dances, even hairstyles and makeup are personally handled by Anabelle Rathborne. She has a lot of experience and has hired Aethelgard's most famous top-tier team, keeping everything confidential before the basketball game. It's quite advanced."