

## Substitute B 274

Chapter 274: Madam Lu Is Ill

"Leah Thorne?" Everyone opened their mouths in shock, "No way, you must be mistaken, Serena brought us to find Leah Thorne?"

"Last year, Anabelle Rathborne led T University's cheerleading team to dance Leah Thorne's 'Fire', and it took everyone's breath away."

No one believed it.

At this moment, Madame Goldie led Serena and the others into the photo studio, and they quickly saw that graceful and radiant figure under the spotlight.

It was indeed Leah Thorne.

Hiss.

Oh my!

Tiana Ford and the others rubbed their eyes, afraid they were seeing things, but it was really Leah Thorne, they definitely wouldn't mistake her.

Besides that stunningly beautiful face, Leah Thorne's figure was also hard to imitate, her body like a soft and enchanting water snake, with golden proportions that even the most critical foreign media would describe as irresistible.

"Click", the photographer finished the last shot, "Beauty Thorne, that's a wrap, perfect."

The photographer gave her a "perfect" rating, as Leah Thorne had an incredible presence in front of the camera. Her every expression and movement were captivating, looking stunning in every shot.

Currently, Leah Thorne is the most sought-after and highly praised collaborator in the industry, partly because she's very cooperative, and partly due to her natural beauty that requires minimal touch-ups, making her a savior for photo editing. Naturally, her finished works never fail and draw public criticism.

Two assistants came up and draped a beige coat over Leah Thorne's shoulders. Serena Sterling affectionately linked arms with her delicate limb, "Leah, you've worked hard."

Leah Thorne raised her hand to brush a lock of hair from her cheek behind her shoulder, then playfully tapped Serena Sterling's forehead with her finger, "Your sweet words are all thanks to my help?"

"Of course, I don't know anything, so I'll completely rely on you for all the cheerleading matters."

"So, have you brought everyone?"

Serena Sterling quickly turned her head and beckoned to Tiana Ford and the others standing hesitantly at the door, "Tiana, come on over, why are you just standing there?"

Tiana Ford and the others were dumbfounded, looking at Leah Thorne over there, scared to move. Someone secretly gave a push, and Tiana hesitantly stepped forward, then decisively dragged everyone to stand in front of Leah Thorne and Serena Sterling.

"Leah, they're all here; these are the cheerleading team members."

Leah Thorne swept her flirtatious eyes over everyone's faces, taking in their expressions one by one.

Tiana Ford and her friends nervously clutched their clothing. They had all seen the red rose, Leah Thorne, on TV, and now in reality, she seemed even more exquisite and alluring, emitting an innate sense of high fashion and refinement. In front of such a woman, it was easy to feel inferior.

Tiana Ford and the others felt like ugly ducklings.

At this moment, Leah Thorne withdrew her gaze and spoke in a soft, alluring voice, "There's room for improvement, but once I've groomed you, there'll only be beauties."

Serena Sterling smiled confidently; she knew she could rely on Leah Thorne. This was her expertise, after all.

"Leah, what dance are we doing this time? Just a heads-up, none of them have... any dance background."  
Serena Sterling was a bit embarrassed too.

Tiana Ford and the others blushed deeply.

Just then, Madame Goldie finished handling some matters and walked over, "Leah, last year the cheerleading team at T University performed your 'Fire'. Their team all had dance skills. After we refused to collaborate with Anabelle Rathborne, she immediately teamed up with Leah Thatcher."

As expected of a golden agent, once Leah Thorne decided to get involved, Madame Goldie promptly received first-hand information.

"What, Leah, Anabelle Rathborne wants to work with you?" Serena Sterling had just heard about this.

Leah Thorne nodded, "Yes, she's been pestering me for a long time, but I turned her down."

Serena Sterling looked at Leah Thorne with admiration, "Leah, she's the daughter of the richest man. Aren't you worried she'll cause trouble for you by declining her?"

Leah Thorne looked at Serena Sterling, "What's there to worry about? If she dares to bother me, I'll go to Hayden Crawford and have him manage his fiancée."

"..."

"Using one to defeat another, men are the best tools to handle women. Learn this, Serena."

Serena Sterling and Tiana Ford nodded fervently, they learned a new trick.

Leah Thorne returned to the topic, "Leah Thatcher is classically trained, and Anabelle Rathborne and her team are also skilled dancers. Both sides want to win badly, so they'll definitely intensively train to perform a complex, challenging dance to prove themselves. We won't compete in that regard; we can't win. Let's perform a simple dance, something easy to learn."

Leah Thorne's judgment was spot-on, and facts would prove her right.

Serena Sterling had no objections; she listened to whatever Leah Thorne decided.

Leah Thorne then looked at Madame Goldie, "Madame Goldie, take their measurements later for custom battle outfits. As for hair and makeup stylists, have my dedicated team on standby. I'll personally teach you the dance over these next few days. As long as you learn well, I guarantee you can defeat T University's Anabelle Rathborne's cheerleading squad at the basketball game. Do you have confidence?"

Tiana Ford and the others were filled with excitement. With Leah Thorne personally teaching them and enjoying top-level support, it all felt like a dream.

What reason was there not to try your best?

What reason was there not to be confident?

Tiana Ford and these young girls' eyes shone brightly, becoming exceptionally beautiful, and they responded resolutely in unison, "Yes!"

Serena Sterling nodded; in fact, they were already halfway to success.

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Soon, five days had passed. All the universities in Aethelgard were intensely training; the boys playing basketball and the girls practicing dance, all preparing for the competition.

That day, Leah Thorne pulled Serena Sterling aside, "Serena, I've been hesitating to tell you something."

"What's the matter, Leah?"

"Serena, Mrs. Crawford has fallen ill."

What?

Serena Sterling's heart tightened, "How could Grandma get sick? Hasn't she always been in good health? What's wrong with Grandma, how is she now..."

Serena Sterling fired off a barrage of questions, and Leah Thorne interrupted her, "Serena, calm down. I knew you'd get anxious hearing this news. Although I really don't like Hayden Crawford right now, I have no issue with Mrs. Crawford. If something really happened to her and I didn't tell you, I imagine you'd be unhappy for a long time."

"Three months ago, after returning from Bayside to Aethelgard, Mrs. Crawford lost her appetite and seemed listless. I heard she fainted at home recently and was hospitalized, only regaining consciousness after several days. Now Hayden Crawford has taken her to his place for care, but she's still not doing well, refusing to eat. The doctors have subtly suggested they should prepare for the worst."