

Substitute B 281

Chapter 281: The Crawford Group's President Hayden Crawford Is Here!

His fingertip gradually approached her rosy lips, almost about to touch them when Beryl suddenly walked in, "Young master, have you had dinner yet?"

Hayden Crawford's fingers stiffened and quickly withdrew; he shoved his hand into his pocket, and said as usual, "I ate at the company."

"Today, Serena brought over some dumplings the elderly madam made, young master. I'll cook some for you to try, see if they taste good."

Hayden Crawford turned his head to look at Beryl, "They made dumplings?"

"Yes, young master, I'll go cook some right away." Seeing Hayden's interest, Beryl quickly hurried downstairs to cook.

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In the dining room, Beryl brought the cooked dumplings in front of Hayden, "Young master, the dumplings are ready."

Hayden glanced at them, his heroic brows furrowed quickly. Beryl had cooked six dumplings, three crooked ones ugly like caterpillars, and three skillfully made ones in the shape of... little pigs. Especially the two big ears and pig nose stuck on the dumplings were vividly crafted, as if telling him that he was a little pig.

Beryl covered her mouth and laughed, "Young master, the madam's lived more than half her life. I've been with her through her transition from a wealthy lady to the matriarch of the Crawford family, for decades through thick and thin. The madam has never made dumplings before, but today she was overjoyed making dumplings with Serena. Naturally, the ones ugly like caterpillars are the madam's craftsmanship."

"The three pretty ones were made by Serena, her hands are nimble and the dumplings are beautifully crafted."

Hayden curled his thin lips, "She made them beautifully, so she made me a pig?"

"Serena said... said the young master is as cute as a little pig!"

"..." Is she insulting him!

Hayden picked up a little pig dumpling with chopsticks and put it in his mouth. It was shrimp-flavored, and a sweet and fresh taste spread across his mouth.

"Is it good, young master?" Beryl asked with a smile.

Hayden ate one, then nodded, "Mhm."

Very tasty.

These are the best dumplings he has ever eaten.

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The basketball match officially started today, with students from Aethelgard's high schools arriving early at the Four Square Plaza. All the basketball players had changed into their uniforms, and everyone was cheering for their schools enthusiastically, filled with the spirit of youth.

Principal Tucker encountered his old schoolmate, Vice Principal Zhou from T University, who laughed and said, "Oh my, Old Man Warren, it's been a while, yet you seem to have a bit less hair. Could it be stress from all the pressure recently?"

The other principals and directors from different schools, all friends with Vice Principal Zhou, chimed in,

Old Man Warren, don't stress yourself, just take it easy; after all, it's second place as usual, and this time will be no different.

Old Man Warren, maybe you should worry about the upcoming joint exams instead, or not, since you'll either be in first or last place. Those spots are reserved for you, nobody can take them, haha.

Principal Tucker was used to it, as these colleagues always followed Vice Principal Zhou in making fun of him. He coldly brushed off his sleeves, puffed out his chest, and declared with bravado, "Wait and see, this time we'll definitely take first place!"

"Old Man Warren, wake up, it's daytime; stop dreaming!" Nobody believed him and teased him yet again.

Principal Tucker was almost angry enough to storm off.

At that moment, all the basketball team players started entering, and waves of screams erupted in the ears.

Principal Tucker quickly spotted the players of his A University team entering under the lead of Captain Conner Wright. Many clapped and screamed A University! A University!

Principal Tucker felt proud and straightened his back, smiling all over.

But in the next second, A University's cheers were drowned out by T University's cheers. As the players from T University, the top school in Aethelgard, entered, they received the loudest screams from the whole crowd, with everyone standing up and cheering T University! T University!

And A University was forgotten.

Vice Principal Zhou looked at Principal Tucker with satisfaction, as if to say, "Beat me, maybe in your next life."

Principal Tucker was so angry his mouth was about to twist. "We'll see!"

At this moment, a sudden excited scream exploded from the crowd, "Look, Hayden Crawford, the CEO of The Crawford Group, is here!"

As Hayden Crawford arrived, the previously noisy scene suddenly went silent. Everyone looked up, their gazes shifting over.

He was followed by a group of people in suits, wearing blue badges, clearly the executives of The Crawford Group, whose elite aura was intimidating.

Hayden Crawford was at the forefront, with his tall and elegant figure.

Today, Hayden was dressed in a bespoke black suit, with expensive fabric steamed without a wrinkle. He strode on the red carpet, each step firm and resolute, and the knife-edge tailored trousers formed a dazzling arc.

Nobody in all of Aethelgard didn't know of the Crawford family; every male in the family was a business genius, from Jude Crawford, who created the Crawford Group empire's mythos, to the prodigy Hayden Crawford, who maneuvered the business world from his teens. They all carried the blood of talent. Hayden left the City of Aethelgard seven years ago, and now he makes his first public appearance.

The students of these schools gazed up at his impeccably crafted handsome face, perfect from 365 degrees with no blind spots. His deep, narrow eyes scanned the crowd subtly, exuding the maturity and steadiness of a man in his age group, as well as the cold and sharp decisiveness from holding a high position in the business world.

As he appeared, it was as if an emperor arrived in person.

The female students' eyes sparkled with pink bubbles; they were simply unable to resist Hayden Crawford's distinguished and captivating aura.

Oh no, this is the feeling of falling in love.

With Hayden's arrival, Vice Principal Zhou and other principals quickly approached "Mr. Crawford, it's an honor. I am Vice Principal Zhou from T University."

Hayden paused, his eyes lightly glancing at Vice Principal Zhou, and then his deep voice briefly moved his lips, "Vice Principal Zhou, hello."

Everyone was introducing themselves, and Principal Tucker was pushed to the back. He tried hard to move forward, but everyone was eager to make a presence before Hayden, leaving him no room to advance.

Principal Tucker was breathless from exertion, feeling utterly bullied by everyone!

At this time, the event organizers came over, "Mr. Crawford, shall we take a photo for remembrance?"

Everyone quickly lined up beside Hayden, with Vice Principal Zhou from T University naturally standing next to him.

Principal Tucker knew he had no chance to move forward; he hung his head and silently stood at the edge.

Just then, Hayden's low, magnetic voice suddenly asked, "Are all the principals from the colleges here?"

The organizer respectfully nodded, "Yes, Mr. Crawford, they're all here."

"Then why do I not see the principal of A University?" Hayden inquired.