

Substitute B 282

Chapter 282: Basketball Cheerleading Squad

A University Principal?

Principal Tucker was originally standing on the edge, with no presence at all, but he was suddenly called out by Hayden Crawford.

Instantly, everyone's eyes were on him.

No one understood why he was suddenly cued by Mr. Crawford.

Principal Tucker was also confused, but he quickly reacted and stepped forward to Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, hello, the principal of A University is here, that's me, my surname is Wu."

Vice Principal Chaucer quickly said, "Mr. Crawford, why are you looking for Principal Tucker all of a sudden? A University's academics are not good, and their entertainment always ranks second. Did A University cause some trouble this time?"

Everyone was speculating like this, and Principal Tucker himself felt a bit guilty. Could it be that some brat under his command caused big trouble, and now Mr. Crawford was here to settle the score?

Hayden Crawford's deep and narrow eyes fell on Principal Tucker's face, his voice low and magnetic as he spoke, "Principal Tucker, you don't have to be nervous. It's nothing serious, I just called you over for a photo."

Hayden Crawford pointed to a spot beside him.

Oh my god.

Principal Tucker was initially standing on the edge, his designated spot, and now Hayden Crawford specifically wanted him to stand beside him!

What happened?

The crowd gasped, and Vice Principal Chaucer's face changed drastically, incredulous. What had Principal Tucker done to earn the favor of Hayden Crawford, the CEO of The Crawford Group? What luck had he hit?

Principal Tucker was also stunned, taking a long time to realize that Hayden Crawford wasn't here to bring him trouble but to lift him up. He felt like he was floating.

"Principal Tucker, please, we need to start taking photos now." The organizers looked at Principal Tucker with a kind expression and gestured for him to come over.

Everyone moved to the side, making space, and Principal Tucker straightened up his posture, coughing once as he strutted over to stand beside Hayden Crawford.

On Hayden Crawford's left was a disgruntled Vice Principal Chaucer, and on his right was a delighted Principal Tucker. With a "click" sound, the group photo was taken, later hung in a display case in the memorial hall.

Principal Tucker was very pleased, casting a smug glance at Vice Principal Chaucer.

Vice Principal Chaucer was so furious that his chest hurt. He truly had no idea what tricks Principal Tucker had pulled to make Hayden Crawford favor him so much, but he kept his confidence, "Mr. Crawford, shortly, the cheerleaders from all major universities will perform, and we at T University drew the first slot. Please stay to watch."

There was no fluctuation in Hayden Crawford's handsome face; he replied with a simple, "Okay."

Vice Principal Chaucer turned his gaze back to Principal Tucker, "Old Wu, I heard you have a campus beauty, Serena Sterling, leading your cheerleading team today. This Serena once tried to get into T University, but I refused her. How did you end up taking her?"

Principal Tucker felt invigorated, supported by a big shot like Hayden Crawford; he thought his confidence was soaring, "Old Chaucer, isn't there a saying about having eyes but failing to see? I took Serena to make you taste the feeling of regret."

"Hmph!" Vice Principal Chaucer gave a disdainful snort, really doubting what was so great about Serena Sterling that would make him regret, "Historically, T University's cheerleaders have always been the best and most anticipated. Old Wu, don't exaggerate and get embarrassed when you're slapped with reality."

Principal Tucker, "Old Chaucer, you also mentioned 'historically,' meaning it was the past. Don't flaunt past glories—people should look forward."

"You!" Vice Principal Chaucer was furious.

At this point, others around couldn't stand it and criticized Principal Tucker,

Old Wu, what's up with you today? Getting a big head?

How dare you provoke T University, you should show some restraint, we're all supporting T University.

Principal Tucker silently scoffed, feeling these folks lacked vision, talking at cross purposes with him. He smiled at Hayden Crawford beside him, "Mr. Crawford, whose side are you on? Support A University; we'll definitely give you a surprise today!"

Hayden Crawford raised an elegant, arched brow, slowly said, "I have confidence in Principal Tucker."

Principal Tucker's eyes lit up, feeling like he had found a kindred spirit! He understood him!

The crowd, "..."

Vice Principal Chaucer and the others really couldn't understand what Hayden Crawford was thinking. Was he... siding with A University?

Why?

Why was Principal Tucker getting all the attention today?

Just then, a burst of cheers erupted, signaling the start of the basketball match. Anabelle Rathborne led T University's cheerleading team into the arena.

Their entrance sent the audience into a frenzy. This time, T University's cheerleader outfits were hot basketball-inspired attire, with the red, loose T-shirts perfectly showing off the girls' curvaceous figures, each holding a basketball.

Anabelle Rathborne stood at the front center, her image always pure and charming with a touch of ethereal beauty. This time, she boldly broke her mold, starting audaciously with a hot dance, garnering screams from the crowd.

Ah ah ah, Anabelle, my goddess!

Anabelle looked at the cheering crowd, her lips curving into a red smile, then she shifted her gaze to the left front, capturing the elegant, noble figure of Hayden Crawford in her sights.

She had been rigorously practicing for seven days, waiting for this moment to showcase her stunning dance moves in front of Hayden Crawford.

Now she'd got her chance, taking a deep breath, calming her pounding heart.

She was determined to give her best performance, hoping to win Hayden Crawford's favor.

At that moment, a scorching song, "Baby," started playing, and Anabelle led the entire cheerleading team in their routine.

This "Baby" dance was highly challenging, with Anabelle and Leah Thatcher blending basketball elements into it. Everyone practiced diligently, now presenting their best—hair flipping, hip popping, waist twisting—these extreme moves energized the entire audience.

Ah!

Ah ah!

Ah ah ah!

The decibels rose wave after wave.

A few minutes later, "Baby" faded away, concluding the dance.

Anabelle exited with fragrant sweat, leading the cheerleaders to bow to the audience and making an impeccable exit.

The auditorium was filled with cheers,

Anabelle Rathborne! Anabelle Rathborne!

T University! T University!

On the stands, Vice Principal Chaucer brightened up, confident that T University surely dominated this round. No one could surpass Anabelle Rathborne's "Baby."

"Old Wu, do you see that? It's not too late to admit defeat now," said Vice Principal Chaucer.

Principal Tucker was also stunned by T University's fiery performance but maintained faith in A University, "Old Chaucer, we'll see."

Vice Principal Chaucer snorted, won't quit until he hits a wall!

As cheerleading teams from other universities entered consecutively, but after T University's blazing start, the subsequent teams seemed mundane in contrast, entirely unmatched.

The last to perform was A University, who drew the last slot, and now A University stepped onto the stage!