

## Substitute B 288

Chapter 288: You Need to Ask Your Fiancé About This!

The people from T University, under the leadership of Anabelle Rathborne, were extremely arrogant. Everyone knew about the Crawford-Rathborne alliance, and recently Hayden Crawford had even escorted Anabelle Rathborne to school. With Anabelle there, they had confidence.

Tiana Ford and Conner Wright were very angry, but they also knew that Hayden Crawford, the CEO of The Crawford Group, was a low-key, mysterious, and powerful presence that they had no chance to come into contact with.

Serena, don't listen to them. We all know you've worked very hard. Even if we didn't get the surveillance, it doesn't matter. We can think of other ways.

That's right, Serena. Let's go file a report now and we'll definitely find out who the mastermind is.

Serena Sterling's bright eyes fell on Anabelle Rathborne's pretty face. She raised her willow eyebrows, "Who said I didn't get the surveillance video? Look, what is this?"

Serena Sterling's small hand held a USB drive.

William Alden and the others saw the USB drive, their faces changed dramatically.

Anabelle Rathborne also stiffened and quickly stepped forward, "Where did the USB drive in your hand come from? Let me see!"

Anabelle Rathborne reached out to take it.

But Serena Sterling raised her hand to a height Anabelle Rathborne couldn't reach, "Anabelle Rathborne, what are you doing, trying to snatch something?"

As Serena Sterling's bright eyes casually swept over the faces of the people from T University, "Weren't you all arrogant just now? Why are you silent now? Are you feeling guilty?"

William Alden and the others' faces changed repeatedly, their eyes flashed with panic and unease. They looked for help towards Anabelle Rathborne, "Annette, what exactly is going on? Isn't Mr. Crawford your fiancé? How did he give the surveillance video to Serena Sterling? Isn't he helping others against us?"

Anabelle Rathborne clenched her fists, staring fiercely at the USB drive in Serena Sterling's hand, "Serena Sterling, the USB drive in your hand must be fake. Hayden wouldn't give you the surveillance video. You must be deceiving us!"

Serena Sterling looked at Anabelle Rathborne with a calm and composed gaze, accompanied by a sparkling smile, "You should go ask your fiancé about that. Ask him what method I used to make him hand over the surveillance video to me."

Anabelle Rathborne dug her nails into her palm. Her gaze then fell on Serena Sterling's reddish lips and noticed they were slightly swollen, a detail hard to see without careful observation.

She went to Hayden Crawford and when she returned, her lips were swollen. There was only one possibility: they had kissed!

Anabelle Rathborne looked at Serena Sterling's stunning face, especially those bright sparkling eyes, so pure and innocent yet with a touch of charm. Any man would be attracted to her type.

Anabelle Rathborne knew Hayden Crawford was interested in Serena Sterling. It was the kind of interest a man develops for a woman.

Now that Serena Sterling had gone to find Hayden Crawford proactively and threw herself at him, Anabelle Rathborne's mind was filled with images of Hayden unable to resist Serena's allure, at least kissing her, causing her red lips to swell.

Just thinking about them doing many intimate and ambiguous things in places unknown to her made Anabelle Rathborne feel burning inside.

Anabelle Rathborne stopped talking. William Alden and the others looked at the USB drive in Serena Sterling's hand, their panic and unease growing.

Serena Sterling saw their change and knew she had scared them. She turned to the basketball players of A University, her clear voice firm and powerful, "Seniors, I have the USB drive now. If I make it public, those masterminds will be caught immediately. But if we do, the basketball game will end. Winning first place without a fight will lead others to say we won't be on merit, and it might backfire."

"My suggestion is to temporarily not reveal the USB drive and proceed with the game. But now that Captain Conner Wright is injured, he can't play anymore. Are you confident to win the championship on your own?"

The players from A University had just experienced the referee's bias and injustice. Now, inspired by Serena Sterling, they were immediately filled with vigor, passion, and fighting spirit.

We are confident!

Serena, we all listen to you, let's compete first, beating them down on the court!

Tiana Ford wrapped her slender arms around Serena Sterling's, "Serena worked so hard to get the USB drive for us, everyone is striving, now we need to unite and charge forward!"

At this point, Conner Wright said, "Include me too, I want to play."

Serena Sterling promptly refused, "No, with your arm..."

"Serena, I just have a fracture in my right arm, but I still have my left hand. I can guide them on the court. With me, they have their cornerstone. Don't worry, I'll be careful." Conner Wright assured.

Serena Sterling didn't insist anymore and nodded, "Alright."

"Come on, let's cheer together!"

Everyone stretched out their hands and stacked them one by one, all shouting and cheering together.

Compared to A University's enthusiastic passion, T University felt dead and gloomy. The referee gave a whistle, and they walked onto the court heavily.

The game began.

Serena Sterling stood watching. Although Conner Wright had a right hand injury, everyone had very high synergy, breaking through their opponents and quickly scoring two points.

Wow!

Spectators applauded,

A University's captain's right arm seems injured.

Injured and still playing? Impressive.

I see A University, full of spirit, even more dazzling than T University. I seem to see a different A University.

Maybe A University isn't as bad as we imagined.

Principal Tucker had been watching all along, observing everything that happened but not intervening, wanting these unrestrained kids to face setbacks and grow faster.

Principal Tucker approached Serena Sterling and quietly laughed, "Serena, the USB drive in your hand is fake, isn't it?"

Serena Sterling watched the basketball court as A University scored another four points and nodded, "Yes, it's fake."

"You girl, holding a fake USB drive and scaring the entire T University. Now they are slowly tortured by their panic and can't play well, this is when A University boosts its morale significantly. Serena, your trick was too clever!"

Serena Sterling curved her lips, her eyes flashing with bright cold light, "They came knocking on our door to find trouble. If I didn't hit back hard, making them cry, wouldn't it let them down?"

Principal Tucker looked at the girl beside him. Despite only being 20, a breeze tossed her long hair by her cheek, adding a touch of ethereal charm. Her temperament was calm and composed, with an aura of courage and wisdom that seemed to have an enchanting effect, making one feel compelled to admire her.

What an amazing girl!

Perhaps, she could change A University for the better.

At this moment, the entire crowd screamed, as Conner Wright stood on tiptoe and with his intact left hand perfectly made the last basket.

The referee's whistle sounded, A University crushed T University with a score of 43 to 21, winning the championship.