

## Substitute B 290

Chapter 290: Wanting to Make Her His Own

William and his associates froze in place; they thought the matter was just going to end simply, as Serena Sterling said, but who could have known that Vice Principal Zhou and Principal Tucker were both there, having seen everything that just happened clearly.

Now, with Principal Tucker pursuing accountability, William and the others knew they were finished.

Vice Principal Zhou's expression was gloomy. It was bad enough that T University lost the competition, now such a vile incident had occurred, utterly disgracing T University.

"William, and the three of you, pack up immediately and get to my office. I am going to give you a stern written reprimand!"

Vice Principal Zhou shouted, then swept away with a flick of his sleeve.

William and the others turned pale. In the end, they couldn't escape the consequences of their wrong actions. Every one of them had to be responsible for their own lives.

In William's mind, Serena Sterling's astonishingly beautiful face appeared. How could it be such a coincidence that Vice Principal Zhou and Principal Tucker were right there? Was all of this her plan?

Cold sweat poured from William's forehead. That girl was smart and sharp, dealing with her enemies with fierce, decisive tactics, way too dazzling.

He was wrong. He shouldn't have provoked someone like her!

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Principal Tucker found Serena Sterling, "Serena, everything is settled now. Don't worry, Vice Principal Zhou will surely handle William and those four seriously!"

Tiana Ford was confused, "Serena, what does this mean? Didn't William apologize and the matter was over?"

Principal Tucker laughed, "Tiana, your IQ really can't keep up with Serena's pace. Serena hadn't gotten hold of the USB drive; the one she had was fake. Nonetheless, Serena led a perfect battle, even having me bring Vice Principal Zhou to watch from backstage. Compared to being detained for fighting for over ten days, having their names blackened across all of T University is much more refreshing and tragic, Conner Wright, Serena avenged you!"

Oh my god.

Tiana took a sharp breath. So that's what happened—"Serena, you... you're amazing! At first, I wondered why you let them off so easily, but then realized you had left a vicious retaliation. I'm so impressed with you, truly convinced!"

Conner Wright was very touched, a warmth spreading in his heart, "Serena, thank you."

Serena Sterling curled her red lips, took Tiana's hand, then looked at Conner Wright, "Remember what I said at the beginning? I said, no one who makes a move on us should think they can escape. We from A University are the best, and no one can bully us!"

Everyone from A University suddenly got teary-eyed. Before Serena Sterling arrived, they spent their days in class sleeping, wandering through every day.

After Serena Sterling came, they suddenly felt motivated, driven, and warm. A University felt like home to them.

Today, A University also suddenly became their pride.

They changed everyone's stereotype about A University so that if anyone asked which university they graduated from, they could proudly tell others it was A University!

Principal Tucker was the happiest of them all; he knew he'd found a treasure because, as time went on, this girl Serena Sterling would undoubtedly bring him even more surprises.

"Alright, everyone, don't just stand here. Today, A University took the championship, so tonight I'm treating everyone to a seafood feast and then some karaoke!" Principal Tucker announced.

Really?

That's great!

Woohoo!

All the classmates went crazy with happiness, cheering their hearts out.

On the other side, Corvus watched those students causing a commotion and then turned his attention to the man beside him. "Young Master, it seems Miss Sterling doesn't need our help. She handled everything incredibly well on her own."

Hayden Crawford had come and gone, returning to the basketball court for Serena Sterling.

He was there the whole time, quietly watching from behind Serena Sterling.

She had stopped his car, asked him for surveillance footage, even setting off a fire in his heart. Though she left, he found himself unable to control his own return.

He thought she needed his help, but she didn't.

He watched as she gradually broke down their psychological defenses, executing a beautiful comeback. She handled it so well.

Hayden Crawford gazed deep into the crowd, with that astonishingly beautiful figure in the center, and within his deep-set eyes flashed a moment of awe. She was a very dazzling girl.

Wise, poised, strategic, yet warm and wonderful.

Certainly, she was also very stubborn, struggling in his embrace, refusing his kiss, even biting his finger. Now, his finger still faintly ached, spurring his blood to boil.

This kind of girl makes one want to claim as their own.

Hayden Crawford turned around, ready to leave.

Then a figure suddenly appeared ahead; it was Anabelle Rathborne.

Anabelle's pretty face was a bit pale, dimmer than usual. She looked wounded and aggrieved, gazing at Hayden Crawford, "Brother Hayden, why did you give the surveillance footage to Serena Sterling? What is it that happened between you two?"

Hayden Crawford looked at Anabelle with indifference, "I didn't give her the surveillance footage. Don't you know that the USB drive is fake?"

What?

Anabelle's entire expression changed, her head buzzing as she froze on the spot.

The USB drive was... fake?

Oh my god!

Anabelle thought of everything that happened earlier, all of them played by Serena Sterling's fake USB drive. She was truly foolish.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford didn't give her another glance but left with Corvus.

Anabelle's small hands hanging by her sides clenched tightly into fists. Today, she lost thoroughly and completely for the first time, realizing that Serena Sterling was no ordinary girl.

She had underestimated her!

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That evening, Hayden Crawford returned to Westerley Estate but didn't see Serena Sterling.

He knew the entire A University was out celebrating, and she had gone too, but now it was almost 8 PM, yet she still hadn't returned home.

A girl coming home so late, it's really inappropriate!

Hayden Crawford raised his hand to unbutton two buttons of his shirt, revealing an exquisite collarbone, as Beryl approached. "Young Master, what would you like for dinner, I'll prepare it for you."

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips together, "Make me some dumplings."

"Dumplings? Young Master, you want the ones Serena made by hand last time? Those are gone, but there's some frozen dumplings in the freezer. Would you like to have those?"

She had already finished the dumplings?

Hayden Crawford's handsome brow furrowed directly, a hint of displeasure seeping through, "Just cook the frozen dumplings then."

"Yes, Young Master." Beryl quickly went into the kitchen.

Hayden Crawford was in a foul mood. It's just dumplings; who said he had to eat ones that she made by hand? Other dumplings are just the same.