

Substitute B 302

Chapter 302: Pick Someone at the Scene to Kiss

Hayden Crawford knows full well that all of this is fake, that she's only trying to win his favor because she needs something from him, but his heart still feels soft.

"Mr. Crawford, why aren't you saying anything? Mr. Crawford, please take me inside, Mr. Crawford~"

She calls him repeatedly, Mr. Crawford, her voice soft and sweet, carrying a hint of playful coquettishness, and Hayden Crawford feels like his sturdy waist is going numb; she's about to summon his soul to her.

"Apart from calling me Mr. Crawford, can't you call me something else?"

Something else?

Serena thinks for a moment, then stands on tiptoe and leans into his ear to softly call, "Mr. Crawford~"

Mr. Crawford~

Hayden Crawford's heart is struck hard by these three words, as if flashes of lightning are producing many images in his mind.

However, the images move too quickly, disappearing in an instant, leaving him with nothing to hold onto.

"Mr. Crawford~" Serena calls again.

Hayden Crawford presses his thin lips together, his Adam's apple moving up and down. Though he gave her the chance to seduce him, he's the first to surrender. If she keeps calling him like this, he might lose control. If she doesn't want to sign the agreement, he has his ways to confine her, to keep her as his secret.

"Shut up, I'll take you inside!" he suddenly growls fiercely.

"..." There it is again, his temper is just like a tornado. Serena clenches her fist, but fine, she'll endure it for Leah!

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Serena follows Hayden Crawford into the party. As soon as they enter, Serena withdraws her hand and turns to leave.

She had been holding onto his strong arm as they came in, and Hayden Crawford feels an emptiness in the crook of his arm, turning to see the slender figure of the girl. He pulls his thin lips into a line. Damn, she's really practical, kicking him to the curb now that she doesn't need him!

Serena doesn't want to waste any more time; she's already inside and naturally heads off to find Leah.

Is Leah upstairs?

As Serena prepares to go upstairs, someone calls out to her, "The beauty with the cat mask, please stop."

Serena stops in her tracks; the one calling her is a man, also wearing a cat mask.

... Her master has arrived.

"I'm your master now, and you're my servant. I want you to do one thing: pick someone at the scene and kiss them passionately, or be kissed by everyone here, hahaha."

The commotion rapidly draws attention from many people. Shaun Spencer, wearing a fox mask, lazily leans against a corner. When his gaze falls on Serena, he quickly recognizes her as the ugly duckling?

Shaun Spencer never expected this ugly duckling to still be alive and has quietly arrived in the City of Aethelgard.

Hayden Crawford also dons a mask, and upon seeing Serena being entangled by a rich playboy, his handsome brow furrows deeply, becoming cold and stern.

"Young Master, do you need help?" Corvus asks tentatively.

Hayden Crawford gazes at Serena's slender figure, "Let's see what happens."

Serena is surrounded by curious onlookers, and they can't help but urge her,

"Little beauty, he's your master, you should listen to your master's words."

"Anyone who comes to this party is someone who can handle the fun. Little beauty, you won't back down, will you?"

Serena's red lips curl into a cold smile, "Alright, I'll choose."

"Who are you choosing?" Everyone is eagerly waiting.

Serena's bright, water-like eyes sweep across the faces of the people around her, and then land on Hayden Crawford ahead.

"I'll choose..." Serena walks towards Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford watches her navigate through the crowd, approaching step by step without a hint of fluster or panic. Her graceful and slender form carries a faint presence, like a queen choosing who she'll favor tonight.

Hayden Crawford doesn't move, instead, he simply fixes his deep, dark eyes on her.

Beside him, Corvus clicks his tongue, having seen something, something that causes his master to stand there waiting to be chosen, which is unprecedented.

Serena slowly approaches, and just as she's about to reach Hayden Crawford, she suddenly stops and quickly moves like lightning, leaning towards a girl's face.

The girl is startled and screams, dodging away.

Serena turns to look at the rich playboy wearing the cat mask, her voice clear and laughing, "I've fulfilled your request, can I leave now?"

The playboy is dumbfounded, wha... what, what about the promised passionate kiss? "That doesn't count, you didn't fulfill the request..."

Serena directly interrupts him, "Did you specify that I could only choose men when you made the request?"

"No... I didn't..."

"Then there's nothing wrong with me choosing a girl. I leaned in, as per your request, for a passionate kiss."

"But... but she dodged away..."

"If she dodged away, what's it got to do with me? I only did what I was supposed to do."

The playboy is so angry his finger trembles. Everyone can see Serena is using tricks, "No way, I want to make another request."

Serena looks at the playboy with a clear gaze, "Sure, some other time."

Without a backward glance, Serena heads upstairs.

"You... You..." The playboy is so angry he's stammering.

People around quickly pat the playboy on the shoulder, "The little beauty was right, everyone comes out to play, don't lose your cool."

"That little beauty just now was really quite something, she really knows how to play."

Hayden Crawford watches Serena's slender figure disappear from his sight; she had been teasing him, she had no intention of choosing him.

Moreover, she wasn't interested in choosing any of these men.

She really is as cunning as a little fox, and Hayden Crawford's thin lips curve into a faint smile.

Shaun Spencer, watching the show on the side, finds it interesting. This ugly duckling has never disappointed him; he has a feeling that with her arrival, the whole City of Aethelgard is going to get lively.

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Serena goes upstairs, just as two maids come out of a room, "This beauty is truly stunning, I've never seen a woman so beautiful."

"Stop talking, it's about to be the auction phase, the beauty is about to be auctioned, we need to hurry up, or else we'll get scolded."

The two maids chat as they walk away.

Serena quickly pushes open the door and finds Leah.

Leah is lying on the bed, still unconscious, and the maids have already changed her into a thin gauzy gown. Her hair cascades like seaweed, her lips are red and teeth are white, radiant and lovely as a sleeping beauty.

Serena swiftly takes out a silver needle and pricks Leah.

Leah's lashes flutter like a fan and then she awakens.

"Serena, why are you here? Where are we now?" Leah feels a headache, her whole body weak and feeble.