

## **Substitute B 31**

### Chapter 31: Plastic Sisterhood

Zoe's family background wasn't good, but she herself was vain and followed Bella Sterling. Bella would give her some benefits, like brand-name bags and clothes that Bella no longer used. Bella would also bring her to high-class bars like 1949 to drink expensive wine. This kind of life, filled with indulgences, was what she always yearned for.

Serena Sterling said she was like a lapdog around Bella Sterling, and it was completely true.

However, Zoe didn't want others to talk about her that way. She knew Bella was a brainless fool, deeply envying all of Bella's good fortunes. She didn't actually like Bella Sterling.

As for Serena Sterling, she disliked Serena even more. In her view, this country bumpkin Serena should be even lower than herself, yet Serena lived such a pure and dazzling life.

Zoe sneaked two glasses of very expensive wine, and as she carefully tasted the dry and intense flavor, Seth Sullivan walked in.

Seeing Seth, Zoe quickly stood up, "Su... Mr. Sullivan, why did you come?"

Seth glanced around the room but didn't see Serena Sterling who had invited him over. His gaze landed on Zoe's face, "Where is Serena Sterling?"

Zoe simply couldn't look into Seth's handsome face directly. Every Cinderella fantasizes about her Prince Charming arriving one day, falling in love with her, making her a princess envied by all.

Seth Sullivan, one of the heirs to the four great families, is indeed that Prince Charming with his elegant and gentle demeanor.

Whenever Seth was with Bella Sterling, Zoe fantasized about replacing Bella.

Zoe liked Seth Sullivan.

This was the first time the two were alone, and Zoe's heart was practically beating out of her chest. She looked at Seth with her watery eyes, "Mr. Sullivan, Bella just went out with Vanessa Sterling."

Seth furrowed his eyebrows slightly and sat down on the sofa, "Then I'll wait here."

Seth no longer looked at Zoe but took out his phone from his pocket.

Zoe's heart pounded fervently, as she admired Seth's handsome face. She fumbled and poured him a glass of red wine, "Mr. Sullivan, have a glass of wine."

Zoe walked over and handed the glass to Seth.

But she was a bit drunk, and with her crush standing right in front of her, she twisted her ankle and fell straight into Seth's arms.

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Bella Sterling and Serena Sterling came out, but Serena hadn't said anything to her, just walked along on her own.

"Serena Sterling, what exactly do you want to say?" Bella Sterling asked impatiently.

Serena Sterling arrived at the restroom door, curled her lips in a smile, "I just wanted to invite you to the restroom with me."

Bella Sterling was stunned, realizing she had been fooled by Serena, and immediately cursed, "Serena Sterling, are you out of your mind!"

Bella turned and returned to the room.

Serena Sterling watched Bella's angrily storming figure and raised her delicate willow eyebrows, wondering if Zoe would let her down.

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Bella pushed open the room door and walked in, "Zoe, I..."

The next moment Bella's voice was cut off, because Zoe was in Seth's arms, staring dreamily at his handsome face.

The scene was incredibly ambiguous.

Bella stood frozen, a rage already engulfing her mind. She promptly questioned, "Zoe, what are you doing?"

The sudden sound of Bella's voice shattered all of Zoe's romantic notions. She quickly rose, only to crash into Bella's frighteningly fierce eyes.

Zoe trembled in fear; Bella's reputation for being spoiled, capricious, and jealous was not for nothing. Now Bella's gaze seemed to want to devour her alive.

Seth had already stood up. His handsome face showed no change in expression; there were too many women throwing themselves at him, and he didn't care for every one of them.

"Bella, where's Serena Sterling?" Seth asked.

Bella's face looked extremely unattractive, but she still managed a smile in front of Seth, "Seth Sullivan, why are you looking for Serena? She's over by the restroom."

"I need to talk to her about something."

Seth left.

The room was left with two women. Zoe, her bit of drunkenness long gone, quickly explained with a pale face, "Bella, listen to me..."

Bella rushed forward and fiercely slapped Zoe across the face.

Zoe fell on the carpet, looking very miserable, "Bella, I didn't do it on purpose earlier. Nothing happened between me and Mr. Sullivan."

Bella sneered, grabbing a fistful of Zoe's hair, "Of course nothing happened because I rushed back in time! Zoe, you cheap woman, how dare you secretly seduce my fiancé? I haven't given you enough benefits? You're just the lapdog I keep!"

With that, Bella dragged Zoe by her long hair to the corridor, trying to strip her clothes off, "You like seducing men, don't you? I'll undress you now. Come on, everyone, take a look! This shameless slut seduced my fiancé!"

Bella shouted, attracting a crowd.

The men in the bar were all here to unwind, and Zoe, with her pretty looks as a fair-skinned and beautiful university student, drew their interest.

Bella was relentless, having already torn off Zoe's top clothes, exposing much of her skin. The onlooking men pointed and jeered at her maliciously.

Zoe had a sense of shame. Her body was burning with pain, along with the humiliation and embarrassment, causing tears to pour from her eyes.

"Bella, let go of me, stop hitting me..." she cried meekly, desperately trying to protect her clothes and begging for mercy.

Bella, exhausted from hitting her, gave Zoe a vicious kick, "You cheap wench, you'd best not appear in my sight again, or I'll kill you!"

Bella arrogantly swaggered off.

Zoe curled up on the ground, desperately trying to protect her body, when a man touched her, leering, "Quite the beauty, so fresh. How much for a night, huh, come play with Grandpa."

Terrified, Zoe sobbed uncontrollably, struggling desperately to avoid those dirty hands reaching for her, "Get away, don't touch me!"

At that moment, a coat was draped over her shoulders, shielding her from all embarrassment.

Zoe looked up. It was Gregory Sterling.

Gregory looked at Zoe, "Aren't you Bella's best friend, how did you end up like this?"

The onlooking men quickly recognized Gregory, courteously greeting him, "It's President Sterling. President Sterling, long time no see."

Gregory Sterling, now over forty, was handsome in his youth; otherwise, Lillian Sterling wouldn't have chosen him. Now, he's a refined and dignified middle-aged man, though not on par with the four great families of Bayside, he's a wealthy businessman.

Gregory said, "Gentlemen, I know this girl, so let's disperse if you've seen enough."

"If President Sterling has spoken, then we'll take our leave."

Everyone dispersed.