

Substitute B 394

Chapter 394: Serena Sterling and Her Men

Serena Sterling was dumbfounded. She'd only been in and out for two minutes, and the entire shelf of contraceptive pills had sold out?

Not a single contraceptive pill was left!

Serena looked at the pharmacy sales clerk, "Hi, can I ask if all the contraceptive pills are sold out?"

The sales clerk nodded, "Yes, they're all sold out."

"...Then I'll go to another pharmacy to buy." Serena prepared to turn and leave.

"Miss," the sales clerk called after her, "there's no need to go to another pharmacy because all the other pharmacies are sold out too. Right now, you can't find a single contraceptive pill in the whole City of Aethelgard."

What?

Serena was shocked, her brain muddled. What day is it today, Valentine's Day? Chinese Valentine's Day? Why is everyone rushing to buy contraceptives?

In the Rolls Royce Phantom, Hayden Crawford saw Serena walking out through the gleaming glass window. Maybe she didn't get the pills; her little head drooped, looking very dejected.

Hayden curled his thin lips into a slight arc, then sent two photos from his phone to Corvus, instructing him to leak them to media reporters.

On her way home, Serena felt her right eyelid twitching non-stop. She sensed someone was plotting against her again!

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The next morning.

Serena was still not fully awake when there was a "knock knock knock" at the door—someone was knocking.

"Come in."

The door was pushed open, and Iris Blue rushed in with a tabloid headline, "Serena, you're trending again!"

What?

Serena sat up, took the newspaper, and saw today's entertainment headline: "Serena Sterling Buys Contraceptives Late at Night—Who Did She Spend the Night With?"

The paper even featured a clear photo from last night of her walking out of the pharmacy, looking down at the contraceptives in her hand.

Serena's bright eyes suddenly narrowed. How did this photo get leaked? She had been very careful going into the pharmacy last night, there shouldn't have been any paparazzi snapping photos.

Great, now she was caught red-handed holding contraceptives!

Who on earth wanted to ruin her?

Now the trending topics have exploded, with numerous netizens leaving comments, all turning into Sherlock Holmes, digging into Serena Sterling and her men.

I guess the man Serena spent the night with is Hayden Crawford!

No, no, no, our Mr. Crawford is cold and abstinent; he wouldn't lower himself like that. I bet it's Zane Crawford.

The people above don't know how to speak. Our Academician Crawford is aloof and proud of his talents; he wouldn't have the fortune to spend the night with Serena.

Fans of Hayden and Zane were arguing fiercely, treating her like a ball being kicked from side to side.

Someone summarized,

Stop arguing, everyone. What if the mysterious man is neither Mr. Crawford nor Academician Crawford? Who knows who else Serena has hooked up with?

This summary quickly topped the hot comments, and people crazily liked it, branding her as someone who easily sleeps around.

Serena dropped the tabloid, lying on the bed with limbs sprawled. Now the situation was escalating, and there was no way to calm things down.

How could she have predicted that buying contraceptives from a pharmacy would be exposed?

Serena took out her phone and sent Leah Thorne a message: "Leah, help me find out who leaked the photos."

Leah was well-versed in the entertainment industry, so she could definitely be trusted with this matter.

Soon, with a "ding," Leah replied with an "Ok."

"Serena, what did I say at the beginning? I said you're destined for big things. Those jealous people online are just envious of you. It's okay, we'll follow our own path and let them be unable to copy us." Iris spoke gleefully.

Serena, "..."

At this moment, a pleasant ringtone sounded—she had a call coming in.

Serena pressed the button to answer, and the angry voice of Zelda Willow quickly came through, "Serena Sterling, do you intend to ruin my Zane before you're satisfied? Why must my Zane take the blame for your own scandalous actions?"

"Mrs. Crawford, what happened to Zane?" Serena frowned.

"Today's entertainment news about you buying contraceptives was exposed. Zane was about to leave the house but got blocked by a large crowd of reporters. Now he can't move an inch! Serena Sterling, if you have any conscience left, come here right now and clarify to the reporters. Your entanglement with Hayden Crawford is yours alone; my Zane is the most innocent one. Don't harm him!"

Serena hung up the phone and quickly got out of bed, "Mom, I'm going out for a while."

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Serena sped to the Crawford family home. From afar, she saw a sea of people—those media reporters had the place cordoned off tightly.

She immediately spotted Zane Crawford in the middle of the crowd. Zane's handsome face still wore a sickly pallor. The reporters were thrusting microphones at him, asking very pointed questions,

"Second Young Master Crawford, who was the man that spent the night with Serena Sterling?"

"Second Young Master Crawford, was that man you, or your elder brother Hayden Crawford?"

Zane pressed his pale thin lips tightly together, his hands at his sides clenched into fists, and deep in his cold eyes was an expression of sudden pain.

If that man wasn't him, then it must be Hayden Crawford!

Serena hated this scene the most. She knew Zane really liked her; exposing her affair with Hayden Crawford in front of him was like stabbing him in the heart. He must be hurting now.

Serena's clear voice rang out, "It's not Zane Crawford. Please don't interview him anymore!"

With a "swish," all eyes were on Serena.

As the leading lady of this love triangle, her appearance caused a sensation; everyone quickly backed away from Zane and crowded towards Serena,

"Miss Sterling, what did you just say? Can you repeat that?"

Serena looked past the cameras to Zane and said softly, "Zane and I had an arranged marriage from childhood. After reconnecting, we quickly realized we weren't right for each other, so we amicably broke off the engagement. My matters have nothing to do with him, and he's completely unaware. Please stop disrupting his life—he's a doctor, and every minute of his time is precious."

Serena didn't walk towards Zane. The two were separated by a distance, staring at each other. She had just removed him from this scandal—this was the best distance, and she believed Zane would understand.

Zane understood, of course. He looked at the girl in front of him, her bright eyes shimmering with wisdom and decisiveness. No matter what difficulties she faced, she could always make the best decision with clarity and rationale.

Serena, if that man wasn't Zane, then who was it?

A reporter pursued the question.

Just then, a deep, magnetic voice sounded by her ear, "It was me!"