

Substitute B 512

Chapter 512: His Interest in Women Lasts Only a Month

Now Leah Thorne has become synonymous with acting, talent, popularity, national recognition, and beauty, incomparable to how she was three years ago.

If it weren't for meeting Serena, she wouldn't have appeared here.

At this moment, a strikingly elegant figure suddenly appeared ahead; Serena Sterling had returned.

Leah's eyes brightened, and she quickly ran forward, waving her hands excitedly, completely forgetting that she might be recognized, "Serena! Serena, I'm here!"

Serena had returned, and in the blink of an eye, three years had passed. Serena's charming and refined face had fully matured over time, blossoming like a rose. Her exquisite brows, like jade, her delicate nose, and beneath that, her inviting lips—all complemented by a pair of clear eyes that sparkled, captivating anyone they glanced at.

When Serena left three years ago, she was only 20; now she's 23. Besides her stunning appearance, her shapely figure had also become more voluptuous, exuding a slightly flirty allure amidst her pure, pristine aura. As she arrived, she immediately captured the attention of everyone in the airport lobby.

Wow, which fairy is that? So beautiful!

"Leah!" Serena exclaimed joyfully upon seeing Leah, running over and embracing her tightly.

Madame Goldie took the suitcase, while Leah held Serena tightly and then let her go, thoroughly examining Serena from head to toe, "Serena, be honest with me, have you secretly gotten plastic surgery over these three years? You were beautiful before, but now you're excessively beautiful!"

Madame Goldie is a gold-standard manager. What has she seen most in the entertainment industry? Exactly, countless new beauties emerging in this fame and fortune arena, so Madame Goldie's eyes for women are razor-sharp.

Madame Goldie looked at Serena—over these three years, Serena's aura had become more celestial. Women are most afraid of having a celestial aura because once they have it, they can surpass others by miles. Such a Serena returning would attract countless men in pursuit.

Serena's bright eyes looked at Leah, reaching out to pinch Leah's delicate face, "Leah, you've changed—become slick, starting to flatter me."

These two best friends certainly had endless topics to talk about upon meeting, but Madame Goldie quickly reminded them, "Leah, Serena, we should leave quickly; we've been recognized. Someone's taking pictures with their phone."

"Alright, Serena, let's go home." Leah took Serena's hand, leading her back to her place.

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Serena came to Leah's apartment. Both top beauties had bathed and changed, then comfortably lay down on the big bed.

Serena looked at Leah, "Leah, you're doing so well in the entertainment industry now; what are your plans next?"

Leah pondered, "The entertainment industry thrives on youth. Although I'm still very young, just a baby, it's always good to plan ahead. I plan to start my own entertainment company and strive to get it listed."

Serena's eyes lit up, "Wow, Leah, you're aiming to be a beautiful CEO."

Leah nodded, "Exactly! So Serena, tell me, are you planning to stay in Aethelgard this time?"

"No, my goal isn't Aethelgard this time; I'll be here for a few days and then leave. I just wanted to come back and have a look."

"Look at what? Look at... Hayden Crawford?"

Hayden Crawford.

Hearing this name again after three years, Serena's slender lashes fluttered quickly.

Leah got out of bed, opened a drawer, and took out a stack of entertainment newspapers, handing them to Serena, "Serena, if you came to Aethelgard to see how Hayden Crawford has been doing these past three years, I can tell you, he's been doing very well, better than anyone."

"In these three years, the Crawford Group under his leadership and Solomon have become global leaders. He, once Aethelgard's first young business aristocrat, has directly ascended to being the top tycoon. No one can estimate the assets under his name. Now with a mere stomp of his foot, the global economy might just tremble."

"Of course, over these three years, his private life is what's been most thrilling. He's had many women by his side—from noble ladies to female university students, even popular models and new stars have all been rumored to be with him. However, his love affair turnover is faster than anyone else's."

Leah sat beside Serena, saying, "Rumor has it that Hayden has a sort of one-month shelf life for these women. Once he is seen checking into a hotel with a new flame, that relationship pretty much ends there. By the next day, he dumps them, epitomizing the 'hit it and quit it' lifestyle. Hayden Crawford truly takes being a player to the extreme."

When Serena left, she knew Hayden wasn't lacking a future. Now, he stands as the top tycoon, controlling the global economic pulse.

In these three years, Julian Rathborne and Jude Crawford had both retreated from the public stage. This era now belongs to the young, and Hayden has lived up to expectations, ushering in his commercial era to become a legend.

Serena felt happy for him, but seeing these rumors about the women around him made her heart shrink in pain.

She knew that she had hurt him deeply three years ago.

"Serena, look, Hayden's current new flame is the daughter of an oil tycoon. Just a few days ago, the media reported that they checked into a seven-star hotel. Judging by Hayden's nature of never sleeping with the same woman twice, this oil tycoon's daughter is about to be ditched, and Hayden will look for his next new flame."

"..." Serena was speechless. Three years ago, Mr. Crawford would never have slept with a second woman, but now he refuses to sleep with the same woman twice.

She put the entertainment magazines aside, looking at Leah, "This time, I'm back in Aethelgard not to see him but to... see Hayden Crawford's son, Caden Crawford."

"Serena, are you talking about Hayden Crawford's son, whose genes are terrifyingly extraordinary, Caden Crawford?"

Serena nodded enthusiastically. Over these three years, she's been in Alani, coming out for the first time, eager to know about Caden Crawford.

Serena held Leah's hand, "He's called... Caden Crawford, right? Was it the Crawford family who gave him that name? How is he, how has he been doing?"

"This little Crown Prince of the Crawford family was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. It's said that the elderly Mrs. Crawford and Jude Crawford treat him like a treasure. Caden Crawford's genes are immensely strong; his IQ is reaching an extraordinary level of three hundred. He has an incredible talent for coding and numbers. At three, he developed a mobile game app independently, which has now become a national game. I even play it," Leah said.