

Substitute B 514

Chapter 514: An Unexpected Encounter

The Emperor's Club.

This is the largest and most luxurious high-end club in City of Aethelgard, a place where those successful gentlemen come to socialize and entertain themselves. Inside, it has everything from golf to bowling to fencing.

Leah Thorne went inside to get ready. "Serena, you can wait for me in the VIP lounge, or wander around, but don't stray too far."

"Okay." Serena Sterling nodded.

Leah went in, and Serena Sterling stepped out. She looked up at the sky above City of Aethelgard, and it was as blue as the day she left.

At this moment, the manager of The Emperor's Club hurried over, looking at Serena Sterling, "You, I'm talking to you. Who allowed you to wander around here? A very important person has arrived at The Emperor's, and I'm short of staff. Quickly change into this outfit and go greet the guests."

The manager tossed the clothes over.

Serena Sterling was stunned.

"What are you still standing around for, hurry up!" The manager pushed Serena Sterling into the dressing room without giving her a choice.

Serena Sterling, "..."

A few minutes later, Serena Sterling came out, seeing many people rushing forward. Their hurried appearance seemed like they were really welcoming some important person.

Serena Sterling also went over, and saw the entrance of the club flanked by attendants and beautiful women in uniforms like herself. The Emperor's Club hired all young and pretty girls to provide high-class services of laughing, chatting, and entertaining the distinguished clientele.

Serena Sterling was a bit curious, wondering what kind of important person this was that made the entire staff of the club gather here. Such a grand occasion.

At this moment, some beautiful women nearby were chatting excitedly,

Do you think my lipstick smudged?

I'm going to pull my neckline down a bit!

When I walk later, I'm going to sway my hips vigorously.

I tell you guys, no matter how much you flaunt yourselves, Mr. Crawford won't even glance at you. I've heard that Mr. Crawford has a new flame, and this time it's the up-and-coming singer Eva.

Serena Sterling's eyes subtly narrowed, those two words "Mr. Crawford" exploded in her ears, this important person turned out to be... Hayden Crawford!

Actually, she should have guessed earlier, aside from Hayden Crawford, who else could be the important figure in City of Aethelgard?

It's just that for the past three years, aside from his tabloid news, his whereabouts have been extraordinarily low-key and mysterious, never appearing in public events. Why did he suddenly come to The Emperor's Club?

Serena Sterling was completely unprepared, not expecting their encounter to be so sudden and catching her off guard.

She should leave immediately, but her feet seemed to have grown roots, unable to move away.

At this moment, a stretched Rolls-Royce luxury car sped over, then stopped. The manager of The Emperor's Club quickly jogged forward and respectfully opened the rear door.

Serena Sterling looked up, the first thing she saw was a pair of polished black leather shoes. Moving upwards, there were black tailored trousers cut like a blade, the man's legs were so long the trousers looked cropped, exposing his slender ankles. Further up was a handcrafted black shirt, cinched at the waist with an expensive black belt. His entire presence was handsome and distinguished, making it hard to look away.

Hayden Crawford got out, and Serena Sterling finally saw his handsome face. Three years later, his features became even more refined and profound. His deep, narrow eyes scanned the room without expression, carrying a strong sense of pressure, no one dared make eye contact with him.

Seeing him look over, Serena Sterling quickly lowered her head.

The next second, a sweet, delicate voice reached her ears, "Mr. Crawford~"

Serena Sterling's long lashes quivered, she recalled the beautiful woman next to her mentioning he had a new flame, the up-and-coming singer Eva.

The singing girl's voice indeed sounded beautiful and sweet.

Serena Sterling looked up, and saw Eva strutting over in high heels, intimately clutching Hayden Crawford's strong arm. Eva was young and beautiful, her face full of collagen, fitting the type Hayden Crawford used to like.

Moreover, Eva had a curvy figure, intimately clinging to Hayden Crawford's solid arm, deliberately pressing her full chest against it, gazing at him with an admiring look.

"Mr. Crawford," Eva pouted coquettishly, "please walk slower. I wore high heels today, and my feet are a bit tired."

At this moment, the manager of The Emperor's Club demonstrated service levels akin to those of a fine dining establishment, swiftly bringing a pair of small flat shoes and placing them beside Eva's feet, "Miss Eva, wearing high heels is definitely tiring, let me help you change shoes."

The manager was about to crouch down.

Serena Sterling saw this scene, and her heart felt like being stung by bees; though not distinctly painful, a throbbing pain spread, making it nearly unbearable.

Serena Sterling turned to leave.

At that moment, she heard Hayden Crawford's familiar deep voice, casually speaking, "Let someone else come and help change shoes."

The manager froze, "Alright, whatever Mr. Crawford says. So, who did Mr. Crawford choose to help Miss Eva change shoes?"

Hayden Crawford pointed his finger, "Her."

Brush, all eyes focused on Serena Sterling.

Hayden Crawford picked Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling turned, her clear expressive eyes instantly collided with Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow gaze.

As their eyes met, he was looking at her, with a condescending attitude, surveying her. His gaze was filled with callous amusement and mockery.

He appointed her to help Eva change shoes.

Serena Sterling stood there without moving.

The manager quickly rushed over, urgently reminding her, "What are you doing? Mr. Crawford picked you, hurry up and serve. This is a privilege for you, the tip Mr. Crawford gives later will be generous. How many people wish for this opportunity!"

Serena Sterling's lashes trembled slightly, then she stepped forward. She arrived by Hayden Crawford and Eva, then slowly squatted down to help Eva change shoes, "Miss Eva, please lift your foot."

Eva looked at Serena Sterling who squatted down. Earlier, she saw Serena Sterling in the crowd at first glance. Serena Sterling's exquisite face was mesmerizingly lovely, her skin like milk, her aura ethereal and pure, overshadowing Eva in every aspect. Women naturally bear hostility towards someone prettier than themselves.

So Eva disliked Serena Sterling from the first look, now seeing Hayden Crawford appoint Serena Sterling, Eva felt a bit displeased.

Eva pouted coquettishly at Hayden Crawford beside her, "Mr. Crawford, why not have the manager change my shoes, but find a little maid!"

Eva emphasized the words "little maid" to intentionally humiliate Serena Sterling!

Hayden Crawford lowered his handsome eyes, glanced indifferently at Serena Sterling, then wrapped an arm around Eva, "Eva, your feet are so pretty, I don't allow any men besides me to touch them."