

Substitute B 515

Chapter 515: He Is Ruthlessly Humiliating Her

Eva quickly became elated, pouting her red lips coquettishly at Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, you're so bad~"

After speaking, Eva lifted her foot, haughtily asking Serena to help her change shoes.

Serena's small face showed no expression; she obediently changed Eva's shoes, then stood up. Her bright eyes looked at Hayden Crawford, and she said gracefully, "Mr. Crawford, Miss Eva's shoes have been changed. May I leave now?"

Watching Serena's calm and composed demeanor, neither humble nor arrogant, Hayden's deep eyes revealed a chilling coldness. However, he spoke calmly, "You serve well. Just follow behind Eva."

Hayden Crawford took Eva into The Emperor's Club.

The manager quickly spoke to Serena, "Why are you still dazed? Hurry up and follow them. Miss Eva is Mr. Crawford's new favorite now. You need to serve Miss Eva well, understand?"

"..." Serena didn't want to speak. Hayden had already instructed her to change Eva's shoes, and now he was instructing her to be Eva's personal maid.

She knew Hayden was intentionally humiliating her. After three years, they met again, and he was mercilessly shaming her.

All the past affection and love had vanished. Now, all he had for her was hatred.

If doing this could make him feel a bit better and spare her, she would gladly accept it.

Serena followed them.

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Hayden Crawford brought Eva to the golf course. As soon as he appeared, several business tycoons surrounded him, showering him with flattery,

"Mr. Crawford, you are such a rare guest. Today, with your honored presence at The Emperor's Club, we feel like it's a dream. Usually, we invite your secretary, and we can't even get an appointment with you."

"Oh, isn't this the newly crowned songstress, Miss Eva? Mr. Crawford has a new love again."

"Good switch, the old goes, and the new comes."

Eva felt delighted inside. Although she had just shot to fame in the music industry, there's a wall between the music world and the elite noble circle. She had never been to such a high-end entertainment venue like The Emperor's Club. The business leaders here were all notable figures in the financial news, people she'd only seen in newspapers. Now, she had the privilege to stand here and even gain recognition among them.

Of course, Eva knew all of this was because of Hayden Crawford by her side.

"Mr. Crawford, please continue your conversation. The sun here is so big; I'll go rest under the tent," Eva smiled sweetly.

Hayden slightly lifted his thin lips, "Go ahead."

Eva walked into the ivory tent set up on the lawn with her high heels, twisting her hips. She sat on the chair, then turned her head to look at Serena, "Are you a dead person? Didn't you see I'm thirsty? Hurry and come over to open the cap of the mineral water for me."

Serena had been quietly standing there. Hearing Eva command her, she said nothing, just walked over to help Eva open the bottle cap, "Here you go."

Eva bit her teeth angrily inside, having twice tried to provoke Serena, but Serena never took the bait. Eva felt like she was punching into cotton.

"What kind of water is this, it's so terrible!" Eva raised her hand and splashed the water directly on Serena's face.

Half of Serena's long hair got wet, water droplets dripping down her cheeks, making her look a bit disheveled.

"Oh dear, I'm sorry, my hand slipped just now. Are you alright?" Eva laughed happily but still pretended to pull out a few tissues to pass to Serena.

Serena didn't reach to take it. She lifted her long, slender eyelashes and looked at Eva, her clear voice carrying a bit of chill, "Is this fun?"

Serena's expression always remained calm, yet there was an invisible, powerful aura exuding from her, shocking even the arrogant Eva for a moment.

However, Eva quickly regained her footing. She was now Hayden Crawford's new favorite; who did she have to fear? "You, a mere maid, dare to speak to me like that? Do you know who I am? I am Hayden Crawford's new girlfriend. Do you believe if I complain to Mr. Crawford, you'll disappear from City of Aethelgard by tomorrow?"

Serena slowly curled her red lips into a mocking arc, "You should worry about yourself first. I'm afraid tomorrow you'll be an old flame, and Mr. Crawford will have a new favorite in his arms again."

"You!" Eva was at a loss for words. She found Serena really sharp-tongued. Everyone knew Hayden Crawford's attention span for women was very short. Serena had struck a nerve with her.

Serena no longer looked at her and turned to leave, planning to change into a clean outfit.

"Stop right there!" Eva angrily called out to her, "Did I say you could leave? Oh, by the way, your clothes are wet. How about this, I see the sun outside is very big. You can stand outside to dry out your clothes quickly."

The temperature was very high and scorching that day; the sun outside could practically roast someone. Yet Eva told her to stand outside under the sun.

Serena ignored Eva and planned to leave.

But at that moment, Serena felt a gaze fall upon her. She looked up and met Hayden Crawford's deep and narrow eyes.

It was unknown when Hayden had already noticed the commotion here. His eyes were on her, maybe because she upset his new favorite and made her unhappy. Now, his thin lips pressed lightly, his gaze on her like icy poison, piercing her heart as if to kill her invisibly.

Serena felt a dull ache in her heart. She always knew he was ruthless; those who betrayed or offended him wouldn't have a good end.

Now, he was slowly torturing her, making her stand here and watch him being affectionate and intertwined with his new favorite. His methods were too cruel.

If he wanted to make her heartache, then congratulations to him, he won.

Serena's slender white fingers curled slightly but ultimately did not leave. She stood outside the tent, taking Eva's words to heart and basking in the sun.

On the other side, maybe because Hayden Crawford's gaze lingered too long on Serena, the nearby business leaders also looked over and quickly spotted Serena.

Their eyes all lit up,

"Mr. Crawford, who's that little beauty standing over there, Miss Eva's assistant?"

"No, I see this little beauty wearing The Emperor's Club's JK uniform, seems like she's one of the staff here."

"Since when did The Emperor's Club have such an exquisite beauty? Tsk tsk tsk, look at that face, that figure..."

These seasoned business leaders, all lovers of beauty, were now astonished by Serena. Their gaze lingered on her without moving a fraction away.

Hayden Crawford also looked at Serena at this moment. Just a quick glance in the hall earlier, he had already noticed her striking features, feeling amazed.