

Substitute B 516

Chapter 516: Get Lost, Stop Embarrassing Yourself Here!

Right now, Serena Sterling is wearing the JK uniform of The Emperor's Club, with a white T-shirt featuring a sailor collar on top and a dark blue pleated skirt below. She's wearing a pair of white sneakers, but her socks are pulled above her ankles. It's a very simple outfit, but it exudes an overwhelming sense of youthful charm.

This is probably where the allure of the JK uniform lies—it's very attractive to straight men like Hayden Crawford.

Over the past three years, there have been countless women around Hayden Crawford, yet his aesthetic has remained consistently singular, favoring those pure and tender young girls.

Serena tied her long black hair into a low ponytail, which had just been splashed with water by Eva, leaving it damp with several strands sticking to her exquisite face. The sun is intense today, causing her milk-white skin to quickly take on a healthy, rosy glow. Her luscious red lips stand out just by standing there—a striking contrast of black, white, and red that captivates every man's attention.

Hayden Crawford watched her continuously, realizing that in these three years, she has acquired a sort of... vibrant sensuousness.

He found himself detesting her to the extreme. A seductress! Always enticing men!

It was the same three years ago, and it's the same now!

While others would be embarrassed being splashed with water, she inexplicably exuded the reminiscent allure of a beauty emerging from a bath, fragile yet deeply enchanting.

The few business executives nearby were still watching Serena Sterling, causing Hayden Crawford's handsome brow to furrow completely as he, filled with hostility, strode over to her.

Serena knew he had been watching her with unfriendly eyes. Now that he approached, she lifted her bright, almond-shaped eyes to look at him, immediately detecting the undisguised hatred and disdain in his gaze.

Serena's petite hands hanging by her sides quickly clenched into fists—so not only did he hate her, but he also found her so loathsome and annoying.

Resolute, Serena straightened her slender, delicate back, adding a hint of defiance to her bright eyes.

Hayden Crawford noticed her expression, resembling Caden's exact look, causing him to purse his thin lips into an unhappy line. "Scram! Go change your clothes, don't disgrace yourself here!"

He shouted impatiently at her.

Serena's slim body froze for a moment before she walked away.

As Serena left, Eva quickly came forward, clinging to Hayden Crawford's strong arm and complaining coquettishly, "Mr. Crawford, I just asked her to open a bottle cap for me, but she was so mean to me. It's fine if she's mean to me, but I am your woman now, ignoring me is ignoring you. I really dislike her; how about making her disappear from City of Aethelgard?"

Watching Serena Sterling's delicate figure disappear from view, Hayden Crawford finally withdrew his gaze coolly, lowering his handsome eyelids to glance at Eva. Those deep, inscrutable eyes revealed a hint of a chilly smile as he lowered his voice and jested, "I find you quite irksome now. How about I make you disappear from City of Aethelgard? How do you feel about that?"

"..." Eva gasped, her face changing drastically as she stared at Hayden Crawford in complete shock. What...what was he saying?

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Serena Sterling went to change into a clean set of clothes, not wanting to return to Hayden Crawford. She sought Leah Thorne to leave The Emperor's Club.

Serena intentionally avoided the golf course but was stopped by the manager of The Emperor's Club at the billiard room. "Where have you been? I've been looking for you this whole time. You know, several executives inside are searching for you. I'm telling you, you're lucky, getting close to any one of those executives and you'll never have to worry for the next life."

Serena furrowed her delicate brows. "Manager, I am not an employee here."

The manager didn't notice her statement at all, "Where's your uniform? How did you change privately? Although—this one's also very pretty... no time, hurry in!"

The manager directly led Serena in.

Serena, "..."

Inside the billiard room, Hayden Crawford, Eva, and those business executives were all present. Serena had intentionally avoided the golf course but had ironically run into this group of big shots here at the billiard room. Today, she felt her luck was truly unparalleled.

"Mr. Crawford, esteemed executives, I have brought the person you were looking for," the manager announced, pushing Serena forward like a procuress.

"Swish," all eyes focused on her, their gazes becoming fixed in her direction.

Serena had changed out of her JK uniform into a sleeveless little black dress. The dress revealed her slender arms reminiscent of lotus roots, with the outline of her graceful, radiant chest further ahead. The hem fell above her knees, showing off her long, white straight legs—the kind that men simply can't resist.

Since her hair was wetted, Serena let her long, silky black locks flow freely. She rarely wore black clothing, but now she realized how suited black was to her, accentuating an unintentionally captivating cold glamour.

The businessmen almost had their eyes glued on her, nearly drooling.

Serena's clear eyes scanned over each of those business executives' faces before landing on Hayden Crawford's handsome visage. Hayden wasn't particularly interested, not indulging in billiards but rather sitting on the dark red sofa.

As she glanced over, Hayden happened to look up and notice her change into a sleeveless little black dress, his deep, narrow eyes lingering from her stunning face slowly downward, observing her with a hint of a mature man's brazen flirtation.

Serena averted her gaze first, speaking with poise, "Gentlemen, sorry, you've misunderstood. I'm not an employee here, so enjoy your time. I'll be leaving now."

The manager had already realized that these influential executives were all captivated by Serena, now seeing her as his cash cow.

Seeing Serena trying to leave, the manager stepped forward intending to stop her, but the business executives spoke up first,

"Little beauty, so you're not an employee here, but employee status doesn't matter much here. We won't let you leave, so there's no way you'll step out of The Emperor's Club."

Serena raised her exquisite, willow-leaf eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"No meaning in particular, just hoping the little beauty can stay for a cup of tea," the executives' eyes glimmered with a peculiar glow.

Serena curved her lips, her clear eyes gleaming mischievously. "I can stay for tea, but with all of you here, who should I accompany?"

"This..." The several executives glanced at each other swiftly, the atmosphere becoming subtly intriguing.

Serena walked over and picked up a billiard cue. "How about this, I'll play a game of billiards with each of you. If I beat all of you, let me go."