

## Substitute B 519

Chapter 519: His Game Has Only Just Begun

Serena Sterling rejected directly, and did so decisively.

Hayden Crawford's handsome eyes instantly turned gloomy, the depths of his eyes like two small abysses that could easily make one fall.

Serena faced him fearlessly and calmly, "Mr. Crawford, this is a billiards match. Although you currently have the upper hand, I still have the chance to turn the tables, don't I?"

Saying this, Serena's bright eyes fell upon the billiards table before her, displaying a determination and resolute confidence, "I will definitely win."

Hayden observed Serena at that moment, three years later she stood before him for a match wearing a sleeveless black dress with composure and elegance. Her eyes held a lethal brilliance, her aura was magnificent, surpassing her charm from three years prior.

"Fine, I'll wait for you to win," Hayden replied softly.

Serena bent low, aimed the billiard cue at a black ball ahead, then struck with precision.

With a bang, the black ball scattered all surrounding balls, which had been the predicament Hayden formed against her step by step. The black ball sunk into a pocket, the other balls scattered and fell into pockets from all directions.

Hiss.

Everyone present was stunned, even the manager of The Emperor's Club couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "Full score! Such a good shot, truly a perfect shot!"

Serena actually achieved a full score, astonishing the entire room.

As the manager praised, he felt something amiss—why were all these bosses looking at him?

Indeed, Serena won this round, which meant Hayden... lost!

Serena single-handedly took on these business leaders, like the black ball dominating the scene, leaving these business moguls at a loss.

These bosses looked at Serena, deep admiration flickering in their eyes. Though there are many beautiful girls, those with poise and capable of outmatching men were rare. Serena was a rare gem in the world.

The atmosphere in the billiards room grew tense, everyone cautiously observing Hayden's expression.

Serena won, she placed the billiard cue back, then looked at Hayden, "Mr. Crawford, I won. According to our previous agreement, I can leave now. Goodbye everyone."

Serena turned and left directly.

Hayden did not move, he merely stood there watching Serena's slender figure disappear from his sight. Seconds later, his long fingers pulled apart a button on his black shirt, his throat bobbing twice as he stepped out of the room.

As the two of them left one after another, everyone noticed something unusual. If they weren't mistaken, Hayden's narrow eyes seemed tinged with a blood-red hue, chilling to behold.

Just then, Eva ran out. She was Hayden's new favorite now, how could she let him go so easily? She grabbed Hayden in the corridor, pouting coquettishly with her red lips, "Mr. Crawford, where are you going? Didn't you bring me here to have fun?"

Hayden looked at Eva's feigned innocence, his last bit of patience completely worn out, the sight of Eva made him nauseous.

During these three years that Serena was gone, only he knew how long the time felt. He had already begun to slowly forget her.

When she was gone, the women bustling around him were bearable, at least they didn't make him feel nauseous.

But now, Serena returned unexpectedly, her beauty a blend of innocence and allure, her aura dazzling and pristine, a hint of charm proved utterly captivating.

Compared to her, the women around him seemed utterly banal. Now Hayden's view clearly saw Eva's foundation, nothing like Serena's milky white skin, without any scent of ordinary powder, clean and bright. Serena wouldn't feign innocence like Eva before him; she was soft, her voice soft, her body soft, a gentle fragrant presence.

It's strange, when Serena was gone everything seemed fine, but now the contrast is so immense, the wound runs deep.

Inside, Hayden's emotions raged, but his handsome face showed no emotion. At his age, he was beyond revealing his emotions. He looked down at Eva's hand with indifference, "Remove your hand."

Eva's hand was clutching his sleeve.

Eva already noticed Hayden's coldness and impatience, she found it puzzling. Just moments ago, when Serena was present, the treatment Hayden gave her was heavenly; now that Serena was gone, her treatment plummeted. What was this logic?

Eva quickly withdrew her hand; she dared not offend Hayden but didn't want to give up either. She stepped forward, leaning against Hayden, proud of her well-endowed confidence, "Mr. Crawford, what's wrong? You don't like Eva anymore?"

Hayden had seen all kinds of seduction, naturally understanding Eva's intentions. He glanced at her deliberately lowered neckline, but felt no interest.

Still, he slowly crafted a chilling, playful smile, "Go wait for me in the presidential suite."

Eva's mouth opened in surprise, is this real, Hayden wants to... secretly fun with her?

So direct, so commanding.

However, she liked it.

"Mr. Crawford, you're so bad~" Eva teased, then gleefully went to the presidential suite, not forgetting to throw a flirtatious wink, adding, "I'm waiting for you~"

Once Eva left, Hayden pulled out his phone from his pocket, dialing a number, "Bring Serena Sterling to me!"

He waited so long, a whole three years, how could he let her leave so easily?

The game had just begun, he would play slowly!

Later, he would give her a big surprise!

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Serena found Leah; Leah had just finished filming a short piece, "Serena, where did you go? I couldn't find you earlier, gave me quite a scare."

"I went for a stroll, Leah, let's leave here."

"Alright."

Serena and Leah wanted to leave, but just then, a group of security guards in black ran over, blocking the exit, "Sorry, you can't leave for the moment."

Leah quickly furrowed her brows, "What do you mean?"

"Miss Thorne, it's like this, our Emperor's Club suddenly lost a valuable item, so we request your cooperation during the search."

Upon hearing this, Serena lightly furrowed her brows; as she and Leah were about to leave The Emperor's Club, an unexpected situation occurred, forcing her to suspect that this incident was orchestrated.