

Substitute B 520

Chapter 520: Searching Serena Sterling's Body

This person's goal is to keep her from leaving here.

Madame Goldie quickly stepped forward and said, "The Emperor's Club has lost something valuable, and we should cooperate with your investigation. However, as the top club in the City of Aethelgard, we should have surveillance everywhere. Have you checked the cameras for your search? We can cooperate with you, but we can't all just stay here waiting, can we? If you can't find anything in a day, two days, or even a month, do we really have to stay here all that time?"

The security guard in black said, "I'm sorry, our club's big boss has ordered that not just a month, even if it takes a year and nothing is found, you must stay here and are not allowed to go anywhere!"

What?

The attitude of this club's big boss is actually so forceful and domineering?

Leah Thorne took off her sunglasses, "Where is your big boss? I now have reason to suspect you're making this up and deliberately detaining us. I want to see your big boss right now."

"I'm sorry, our big boss isn't someone you can see just because you want to."

"..." Leah felt her temper rising; she was just about to step forward and argue, but at this moment Serena Sterling reached out and pulled her back.

Serena Sterling shook her head at Leah, then looked at the security guard in black, "If I'm not mistaken, your big boss and I should be acquaintances. Can you let me see your big boss?"

The security guard in black nodded and made way, "Miss Sterling, please."

Serena knew she guessed correctly, this drama was aimed at her.

"Serena, that big boss is mysterious and has ill intentions, I'm going with you!" Leah insisted on going with Serena.

Serena smiled, "Leah, I'm just going to meet the big boss. Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

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The security guard in black led Serena to the door of a presidential suite, "Miss Sterling, our big boss is waiting for you inside, you may enter."

What could need saying in a presidential suite at night, just two alone, Serena already sensed an unusual atmosphere.

But she had no choice now.

Serena pushed open the door and walked in.

Soon, she saw a tall and handsome figure in the room, Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford stood by the wine cabinet with his long legs, pouring a bit of red wine into a glass. He picked up the wine glass, elegantly swirling the red liquid inside, then gently raised his handsome eyelids to look at her, "You're here?"

Serena was not surprised. Just now, she had already guessed that the big boss of The Emperor's Club was Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford was now the foremost conglomerate; he owned countless businesses, including these entertainment establishments.

Serena looked at him and straightforwardly asked, "What do you want?"

Hayden walked a few steps forward, with one hand in his pocket, sitting on the armrest of the sofa, with a lazy but somewhat careless demeanor, "My people didn't tell you, I've lost something invaluable here."

"What treasure?"

"This treasure you are very familiar with, it's the... only ring my mom left me."

The only ring.

These four words were enough to evoke many memories, those sweet and tender memories.

Three years ago, Serena once threw the only ring into a pond. Hayden braved the rain overnight, carrying severe injuries to retrieve it, returning it around her neck.

Since then, she had never taken it off.

Now Hayden says the only ring is missing and must be found.

Serena's slender eyelashes trembled.

"Miss Sterling, the only ring is priceless to me. If you give me the only ring, I can let you and your friend leave now." Hayden took a sip of wine elegantly.

Serena raised her clear gaze to him, "The only ring isn't with me."

Hayden's drinking paused. He once said, no matter what happens, she shouldn't take off the only ring.

Seems like... he was overthinking!

Hayden looked up, his deep narrow eyes already cold as ice. He smirked playfully at her, with a bit of grimness, as if she was a little mouse he had caught, not eager to eat her, just wanted to play with her slowly and toy with her to death.

"Come over here." He uttered the simple words, even more forceful and domineering than before.

He wanted her to come over.

Serena lifted her foot and walked over, standing in front of him.

Now it's just the two of them left, Hayden sitting on the sofa while she's standing. Despite being a bit taller, he's the one towering above.

Hayden reached out his long fingers to grasp her petite chin, forcing her to look him in the eyes.

Serena turned her head, trying to avoid his fingers, "I'll return the only ring to you, but I need some time..."

Before she could finish, Hayden's fingers suddenly tightened, pinching her. Underneath his coarse fingertips was her delicate skin he hadn't touched for ages; now a touch was simply addictive.

The skin he pinched quickly lost its rosy hue, becoming pale. Hayden felt his whole body's blood reviving, boiling, his entire self restless with a kind of bloodthirsty desire.

"How do I know if you're telling the truth? My acquaintance with Miss Sterling suggests you're full of lies and like playing disappearing acts. If I let you go this time, I won't find you next time, and it's very likely my only ring is still with you. I now want... to search you!"

Search?

Now Serena realized his real intention was to humiliate her.

She pushed him away forcefully and turned to leave.

But after just a couple of steps, her slender wrist was seized by his distinct fingers. He pulled with force, causing her to fall back, directly landing on his sturdy thigh.

Serena struggled fiercely, but the man's strength was like an impregnable fortress, easily imprisoning her in his embrace, "Serena Sterling, where are you running, huh? Letting you escape once, but can you escape again? Is this body search so undesirable, who are you saving yourself for?"

Saying this, Hayden raised his hand to tug at the fasteners of her little black dress...

Serena fought hard, swinging her little fists fiercely onto his handsome shoulder, "Hayden Crawford, let go of me, you bastard, don't touch me!"

Hayden's throat bobbed up and down, her struggle at this moment only incited a deeper conquest desire in him. He didn't control his strength, quickly leaving red marks on her delicate skin.

He lowered his voice at her ear with a hoarse warning, "You better behave, or... do you believe I'll have your good friend Leah Thorne experience the same kind of body search?"