

Substitute B 63

Chapter 63: She Slapped Her

On the other end, Justin Xavier's breathing deepened, "Hanging up."

He was about to hang up the phone directly.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford spoke slowly, "The person who once overpowered you has returned. The one taken in and raised by the Xavier family when she was young, and is your sister in name, Leah Thorne, has returned."

A long silence came from Justin Xavier's end.

"Keep Leah under control, don't let her fight with me for my Mrs. Crawford again."

With two "beep" sounds, Justin Xavier hung up the phone directly.

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The next day, Serena Sterling and Leah Thorne went to a large shopping mall.

Today, Serena wore a white Chanel-style knitted sweater, with a tassel belt cinching her slender waist. The sweater's hem reached her knees, and she had on a pair of crystal high heels. She exuded a pure and exceptional beauty without needing any extravagant adornments.

Leah was in a grey tailored skirt suit; the luxurious, relaxed fabric hinted at her well-shaped S-curve figure. She wore a pair of laced black boots, radiating a striking charm.

Both of them wore baseball caps, intending to keep a low profile, but their appearances didn't allow them to be discreet. As they walked, all eyes continued to follow them.

They came to a fashion store and ran into two acquaintances.

Yasmine Sterling, and Erica Hawthorne.

Erica was the little princess of the Hawthorne family and Seth Hawthorne's sister. She had been pampered since childhood, a precious jewel.

Erica had now entered the entertainment industry. Without any acting skills, she was nothing more than a pretty vase. Being coquettish was her forte, and with the natural advantage of an E cup, she quickly became the hottest goddess among male fans.

Beside Yasmine and Erica were several socialite heiresses, all looking enviously at Yasmine.

Yasmine, you're so sneaky, when did you start dating Mr. Crawford?

Mr. Crawford spent 1.2 billion to welcome you back, making every girl swoon.

Yasmine, Mr. Crawford is the youngest business tycoon, how did you manage to win him over?

Chatting with them, Yasmine's soft voice was filled with pride, evident in her delicate brows.

Soon, those socialite heiresses left.

Erica was the first to see Serena and Leah, and she quickly mocked, "I wondered who came, turns out it's an adopted daughter bringing along a country bumpkin from the countryside to shop."

Yasmine, in an elegant, delicate pink dress, gently pulled Erica, saying softly, "Erica, we're all friends here."

"Yasmine, you're now what Mr. Crawford likes, how can you be friends with these people?" Erica said, looking at Serena, "Serena Sterling, did you hear Mr. Crawford spent 1.2 billion because of Yasmine? Also, people like you of low status might not even know who Mr. Crawford is. Do you need me to educate you about who Mr. Crawford is?"

Yasmine straightened her back with her eyes shining as she looked at Serena, "Serena, about me and Mr. Crawford... I haven't yet had the chance to tell you... Mr. Crawford is the head of the leading Bayside family, you probably haven't had the chance to meet him. If you're free, I can introduce you."

Yasmine observed Serena's expression, eager to see envy or jealousy.

But Serena just slightly curved her red lips, "Yasmine, if I hadn't left Bayside, the throne of the top socialite would've been something I could invite you along to enjoy, so you'd better not introduce Mr. Crawford to me. What if... Mr. Crawford falls for me?"

Yasmine froze instantly.

Leah smirked, "Don't get too cocky, better keep an eye on your man, ladies!"

Women are most sensitive about their age, Serena and Leah were only 20, while Yasmine and Erica were already 23.

Standing together, the two of them could attract any man away.

Erica was like a cat whose tail was stepped on, wanting to rush forward and ruin Leah's already striking, charming doll-like face.

She despised Leah the most.

The Xavier and Hawthorne families were old friends, with an implication of marrying within the families, so since childhood, she admired Justin. But one day, Mr. Xavier brought the then-young Leah home, and everything changed drastically.

Leah was of high birth, the descendant of a military family, having grown up in a compound since childhood. Sadly, her parents died in a car explosion, and even her elder brother disappeared. Thus, she was adopted by the influential Xavier family.

Leah was so pretty, looking like a porcelain doll when she was young. The boys who played with Erica all circled around Leah, offering her chocolates and flowers to win her friendship.

As Leah grew up, she was early on hailed as the most beautiful in Bayside, with many prominent young men waiting for her to grow up.

Erica couldn't endure how, after Leah entered the Xavier family, Justin treated this sister with almost a perverse affection!

Contrary to Erica's reaction, Yasmine stayed calm, slowly curving her lips as she looked at Leah, "Leah, when did you come back? We thought you wouldn't return after... that unfortunate incident on your 18th birthday, and then you left Bayside, gone for two years."

Yasmine was harsh, directly hitting Leah's sore spot with a few words.

Erica instantly grew haughty, "Leah, you're shameless. On your 18th birthday, you actually went to Justin's room and climbed onto his bed!"

This incident was suppressed by the Xavier family back then, with no word leaked out, but the family friends present and these close friends were informed.

Serena instantly looked at Leah with concern.

There was no change in Leah's expression, she merely arched her willow brows slightly, a trace of alluring charm at the corners, "Erica, I know you're envious of me being with your Justin, why not beg me and I might disclose how your beloved Justin is..."

Erica's hands at her sides clenched into fists, "Leah, have you forgotten that Justin slapped you hard after that?"

Suddenly, Yasmine chimed in, "Justin, you're here?"

Leah turned around, immediately seeing Justin Xavier at the door.

Today, Justin wore a finely tailored black suit; his handsome face was like jade. As the heir of the prominent Xavier family, he had received the most orthodox education from a young age, so his aura was predominantly refined and gentle.

However, he had a pair of cold black eyes, like thick ink spreading out, impenetrable, making people fear from within.

It was unclear when he had arrived, but he remained silent, perhaps overhearing the conversation earlier...

Leah looked at Justin, and Justin was also watching her, from her alluring eyes to her now radiant face.

Leah tilted her small head, sweetly complimenting, "Brother, you're here. You look more dashing after two years."

Justin looked at her smile that didn't reach his eyes, speaking mildly, "I'm here for a meeting."

"Oh," Leah understood, nodding. This mall was a property of the Xavier family.

Behind Justin were several company executives with blue badges around their necks, all offering respect and reverence toward him.

"Justin, she..." Erica tried to speak.

But Justin's cold black eyes flicked over Erica briefly, inconspicuously.

Erica felt a shiver down her spine, quickly closing her mouth.

Justin looked back at Leah, "Leah, you continue shopping. I'll finish my meeting and take you home."

Leah nodded, "Alright, thank you, brother."

Then Yasmine stepped forward, elegantly and gently looking at Justin, "Justin..."

Justin's gaze fell on Yasmine's delicate face.

While those two were speaking, Leah shifted her gaze, pulling Serena along to look at clothes, "Serena, shall we buy some clothes?"

Serena pointed with her eyes to Justin and Yasmine at the door, "What's going on?"

Leah didn't turn her head, casually picking a strap dress, "Oh, Justin has a thing for Yasmine. On my coming-of-age day, he called out Yasmine's name while on top of me."