

Substitute B 64

Chapter 64: Look at Her Legs

Oh my!

Justin Xavier likes Yasmine Sterling, Yasmine Sterling is interested in Hayden Crawford, and Hayden Crawford and Justin Xavier grew up as close brothers wearing the same split pants... Serena Sterling unraveled the relationships among the three. Is... it like this?

"I didn't expect Yasmine Sterling to be quite impressive, she can disgust so many people at once." Serena Sterling had to admire her.

Leah Thorne picked out a nude silk nightgown and handed it to Serena Sterling, "Don't let it affect our mood, Mr. Crawford will definitely like this nightgown, go in and try it on."

"..."

It's her nightgown, why does Hayden Crawford need to like it?

...

Justin Xavier and Yasmine Sterling stood by the door talking, Yasmine Sterling said sweetly, "Justin, I just got back from abroad, when can you bring Mr. Crawford out to play together?"

Justin Xavier's cold black eyes fell in the fashion shop, he said coolly, "I can convey your message, but whether he comes or not is Hayden's decision."

"No problem, Justin, thank you."

Justin Xavier didn't speak further.

Yasmine Sterling followed Justin Xavier's gaze inside; he was looking at Leah Thorne. After Leah Thorne pushed Serena Sterling into the fitting room, she picked up a fashion magazine to read.

Besides having an extremely charming and radiant face, Leah Thorne's figure was even more striking, with a voluptuous bust and perky hips, and a slender waist like a water snake, boasting the perfect S-curve of a 20-year-old girl.

Such a stunning beauty paired with an alluring figure quickly launched Leah Thorne into fame in the entertainment circle.

Yasmine Sterling looked at the simple gray suit dress Leah Thorne wore, a color that is hard to pull off as it not only demands a good figure but can also age the wearer. Yet Leah Thorne, with her red lips and white teeth, held it effortlessly, appearing sophisticated and regal in it.

The suit's hem was pleated, adding a lively touch. The black lace-up boots Leah Thorne paired with it made her shine wherever she stood.

Yasmine Sterling had to admit Leah Thorne's fashion sense; over the past two years, she had endorsed luxury brands. She was the first to receive the latest global releases, and privately she enjoyed wearing casual wear. Each airport casual wear caught by media cameras would almost sell out instantly in identical styles.

Leah Thorne is what every girl dreams of becoming.

Yasmine Sterling glanced at Justin Xavier, who had actually been watching Leah Thorne the whole time, his gaze focused on her body, particularly her legs.

Yasmine Sterling knew Justin Xavier was gazing at Leah Thorne's legs.

Leah Thorne was showing her legs today, with the pleated skirt falling above her knees, exposing two slender, white legs.

Even as a fellow woman, Yasmine Sterling couldn't help but glance several times.

With icy poison in her eyes, Yasmine Sterling still maintained a sweet smile on the surface, "Justin, go ahead with your business, Erica and I will be browsing around here."

Justin Xavier looked at Leah Thorne one more time before withdrawing his gaze, "Then I'll go."

He stepped away briskly, followed quickly by the company higher-ups behind him.

"Yasmine, what did you talk about with Justin just now?"

Erica Hawthorne was very close with Yasmine Sterling, but that didn't stop Erica Hawthorne from feeling jealous and wary of Yasmine Sterling, as everyone knew Justin Xavier liked Yasmine Sterling.

Yasmine Sterling took Erica Hawthorne's hand, "Erica, I've already said, Justin and I are just friends. If anything were to happen between us, it would have happened already. I like Hayden Crawford; Hayden Crawford has given me 1.2 billion, and just now, I was asking Justin to bring Hayden Crawford out to play together. I'll make sure you and Justin have some alone time then."

These words handled Erica Hawthorne well, and she smiled, "Yasmine, you're the best to me."

Yasmine Sterling pretended to sigh, "The Hawthorne family and the Xavier family were meant to be joined in marriage; you would marry Justin as Young Mistress Xavier, but who knew... Leah would appear..."

Yasmine Sterling left it at that, and Erica Hawthorne was immediately angry and embarrassed. She glared with resentment at Leah Thorne, "Someday, I'll make her disappear!"

Yasmine Sterling curled her red lips; a smart woman never dirties her own hands or gets blood on them.

Serena Sterling tried on the nude nightgown, which Leah Thorne also found nice, so Serena Sterling handed the gown to the sales assistant, "I'll take this one, please wrap it up for me."

"Yes, miss," the sales assistant went to wrap it up.

At this moment, Erica Hawthorne walked over sneering bitterly, "Serena Sterling, do you know how much the nightgown you chose costs? It's 500,000. You, a bumpkin from the countryside, have that much money, or are you spending the money of that ghostly husband from Orchid Court?"

Few people knew that Hayden Crawford was the owner of Orchid Court; not even Justin Xavier or Seth Hawthorne had disclosed this to anyone, including Erica Hawthorne.

Yasmine Sterling walked over, "Serena, your husband from Orchid Court probably can't afford this much. If you really like this nightgown, I'll pay the 500,000 for you."

Leah Thorne looked at Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne as if she were viewing two fools. Honestly, she was looking forward to seeing their reactions when they found out the ghostly husband from Orchid Court was Hayden Crawford.

Yasmine Sterling already took out her card, but Serena Sterling spoke up, "Wait a minute."

"Serena, don't be stubborn. We've been sisters; you don't need to feel embarrassed."

"No, I mean... I haven't finished shopping."

With that, Serena Sterling picked a few more clothes and handed them to the sales assistant, "I want these too... this handbag looks nice... these shoes are good too... wrap them all up, I want all of them."

Serena Sterling cleared out the window display of new arrivals, clothes, shoes, bags, buying a huge pile, like buying cabbage without batting an eye.

Erica Hawthorne, being the Hawthorne family's little princess, clad in all-name brands, spends money like water, yet she was dumbfounded as she'd never spent money in such a grand manner either.

Erica Hawthorne couldn't help but say, "Serena Sterling, are you crazy?"

Serena Sterling paid no mind to Erica Hawthorne; instead, she turned to Yasmine Sterling with a graceful smile, "You... still want to pay for me?"

Together, these things amounted to millions. Yasmine Sterling wouldn't be foolish enough to be taken advantage of; she retrieved her card without showing any embarrassment.

She merely watched Serena Sterling with concern, "Serena, one must have character. If you don't have the money and have the sales assistant wrap up so many things for you, isn't that... too immoral?"

"More than immoral, it's downright criminal. Serena Sterling, I'm calling the cops now to have you arrested," Erica Hawthorne picked up her phone.

Serena Sterling raised her delicate willow brows, her clear eyes expressive, "Isn't all this jumping around tiring? Better save your energy... Sales assistant, can I use this card?"

Serena Sterling handed over the Black Gold Card.

Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne looked up, their expressions drastically changed.