

Substitute B 66

Chapter 66: She Drives a Sports Car, Bold as Fire

Justin Xavier really lowered his gaze to look at the nail book.

Serena Sterling looked at Justin Xavier's handsome face, which was as exquisite as jade. His attractiveness was definitely not inferior to Hayden Crawford's. The exquisite suit fabric wrapped around his tall body, and from top to bottom, his refined and elegant appearance emanated a sense of calm restraint and a chilly aloofness.

Such a man makes people want to get close, yet they dare not approach.

Serena Sterling really couldn't believe what Leah Thorne just said. He liked the most beautiful women and would choose bright red for nails. This Young Master Xavier shouldn't be such a superficial person, right? So Serena Sterling daringly wanted to test it out.

At this moment, Justin Xavier pointed with his finger, "This one is nice."

He was pointing at...red.

It was the color Leah Thorne chose.

Serena, "..."

At this time, Leah Thorne came out from inside, "Brother, you're here?"

Justin Xavier looked up and saw her, and his gaze swept to her newly done nails.

"Brother, do my nails look good?" Leah Thorne waved her little hand in front of him.

Beautiful.

How could they not look beautiful?

Leah Thorne was born into a distinguished family, moving from the courtyard to a family of merchants and nobles, always nurtured in the greenhouse like a red rose, delicate all over.

Her hands were like scallions, never touched mundane things, and this bright red color set off her fair and delicate skin dazzlingly, with her rosy lips and pearly white teeth all oozing a charming allure.

Justin Xavier's gaze darkened a few shades, "Beautiful."

Leah Thorne retracted her little hand and grabbed Serena, "Serena, let's go, brother, it's up to you to carry the clothes we bought."

To have Justin Xavier help carry the bags, Serena Sterling felt extremely honored.

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The three of them left the mall. Justin Xavier's silver Maybach was already parked waiting, "Get in the car, I'll take you home."

Leah Thorne waved the car keys in her hand, "Brother, we drove here, so there's no need for you to take us, Yasmine and Erica are also inside, you can take them."

Justin Xavier glanced at the car keys in her hand, "When did you learn to drive? Before, you couldn't tell directions on the street, couldn't distinguish east from west."

Leah Thorne raised her hand and tucked a few strands of tea-colored curls behind her ear, "Brother, I've grown up now, can't always rely on you."

Justin Xavier looked at her, his voice indifferent and calm, "Leave the car here, I'll take you home."

Just then, a string of melodious mobile phone ringtones sounded; Justin Xavier received a call.

"Why doesn't brother answer, I bet it's Yasmine calling, asking you to take them home, if you don't believe, answer and see."

Justin Xavier took out his phone and pressed the button to answer.

He didn't intend to hide it, so he just answered, and Yasmine's delicate voice quickly transmitted, "Hello, Justin, where are you now, can you come and pick up Erica and me, our car broke down and needs to be towed to the shop for repair."

Justin Xavier looked at Leah Thorne, Leah's seductive eyes also looked at him, and she raised her delicate eyebrows a bit, waiting to see how he would choose.

Justin Xavier quickly chose Yasmine, smiled a bit at Leah, "Drive safely."

Leah Thorne wasn't surprised; one call from Yasmine always managed to take him away, "Got it, brother, Serena and I are leaving first."

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The silver Maybach sped along the road, with Justin Xavier concentrating on driving. In the back seat were Yasmine and Erica.

Yasmine apologetically said, "Justin, I'm really sorry. You were supposed to take Leah and Serena, and now I'm having you take Erica and me, but Leah didn't make a fuss, right? In the past, Leah cared a lot about us being together, and whenever she saw it, she would throw a tantrum with you."

Because of Serena Sterling, Leah disliked Yasmine intensely, so when Leah first saw her and Justin Xavier together, she threw a huge tantrum with Justin.

In his youth, Justin Xavier was very popular with girls and received a lot of gifts and love letters. Back then, Leah was still young and even helped those girls deliver love letters to Justin Xavier.

Leah could only not tolerate Justin being with her, and every time she saw it, she made a scene.

Yasmine could still remember that year on Justin Xavier's birthday when she went to the birthday party, and the guest of honor, Justin, disappeared during the party, with everyone searching for him.

Yasmine found the women's restroom, and outside it, she heard Leah's sobs, "Brother, you know I don't like Yasmine, she hurt Serena, I don't want to see her..."

She heard Justin Xavier's low, husky voice, indulgently coaxing, "Leah, don't cry. You're sobbing so hard, it makes your brother's heart ache..."

"Brother is lying, but why do you still let Yasmine come to your birthday party, I don't like you being together, I don't want you together, she hurt Serena..."

"Serena, Serena, Serena, do you dislike Yasmine because of me or because of Serena Sterling? I hope you understand for yourself; if you can't give me the answer I want to hear, you'll continue to see Yasmine!"

Justin Xavier suddenly slammed the door and left.

Yasmine remembered that day clearly; in her impression, Leah was fond of Justin, but it was only the kind of affection for an older brother.

After all, Leah was still too young, always sheltered by Justin Xavier, without any chance of interacting with boys, and she didn't understand what liking someone truly meant.

As for Justin Xavier's thoughts...

At this moment, Erica coldly snorted, "Justin, Leah is jealous again, isn't she? She's always like this, needing you to coax her!"

Justin Xavier curled his thin lips slightly, releasing a few cold rays, she won't anymore, now even if she sees him and Yasmine together, she won't make a fuss.

Just then, "ding," a car horn sounded, and Justin Xavier glanced aside, instantly seeing a roaring sports car speeding over.

A red Ferrari sports car, with Leah in the driver's seat, carrying Serena Sterling. She took off her baseball cap; her little palm-sized face wore a large pair of sunglasses, her whole demeanor vibrant as fire.

Yasmine and Erica also saw Leah. Leah in the past really didn't know directions; besides throwing a tantrum over Yasmine with Justin, Leah was a sweet, obedient little bundle, like a greenhouse rose untested by any wind and rain.

These past two years, Leah had changed a great deal. Her whole aura had opened up, and now, driving this sports car, she appeared particularly vivacious and alluring, like fire.

Justin Xavier's eyes were filled with Leah's flamboyant tea-colored curls, when suddenly Yasmine screamed, "Justin, stop the car, there's a red light ahead!"

A sharp sound of braking echoed, and Justin came to an emergency stop.

Yasmine and Erica were pale with fright, nearly running the red light; the traffic here was intense, and an accident could happen.

Justin Xavier looked up, that Ferrari sports car had already turned the corner and left. The car window slowly rolled down, and he saw that freshly manicured red-polished hand stretch out, slowly raising its middle finger.