

Substitute B 67

Chapter 67: Video Call with Him at Night

Leah Thorne raised her middle finger.

Not sure if it was aimed at him or at Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne behind her.

Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne's faces changed repeatedly. Justin Xavier pressed his tongue against his right cheek, his thin lips curving into a dark smile. He raised his hand and forcefully pulled at the button on his collar.

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Having seen Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne off, Justin Xavier parked the Maybach underneath the Jaded Wisp building, looking up at the bright yellow lights above.

At this moment, a "ding" sounded—a message from Hayden Crawford arrived. Where did Leah Thorne take my Mrs. Crawford today?

Today, during a meeting at the company, Hayden Crawford had received a spending alert. He had given Serena a Black Gold Card, but she had never used it all this while. His Mrs. Crawford had her own principles and little pride.

So he was pretty surprised to receive the spending alert today, which made him curl his thin lips into a smile at that moment.

The senior management at the meeting couldn't understand it and thought he had just made millions more.

Justin Xavier replied, why don't you ask your Mrs. Crawford?

Hayden Crawford said, she just used my card. If I ask, it might scare her off. What if she stops using it in the future?

Justin Xavier...

Hayden Crawford Leah Thorne wasn't scared away by you?

Justin Xavier felt there was no need to continue this conversation, and he wanted to throw his phone away, but reconsidering, he very patiently replied with— I think I saw Leah Thorne take your Mrs. Crawford to buy a silk nightgown and get her nails done; these should all be things you like.

Hayden Crawford had already returned to Orchid Court and was in the study. He read and reread Justin Xavier's message several times—his Mrs. Crawford went to buy silk nightgowns and get her nails done.

Hayden Crawford told Leah Thorne to stay a few more days in Bayside and not to rush leaving.

Justin Xavier tossed his phone onto the passenger seat.

Hayden Crawford set his phone down, lowered his gaze to review documents, but couldn't focus on a single word, so he got up and decided to go out and find grandma.

"Grandma, do you miss Serena?" Hayden Crawford asked.

Madam Crawford nodded, "Of course I do, Serena hasn't been back for two days now."

"Shall we have a video chat with her?"

"I think that's a good idea."

...

Jaded Wisp.

Serena Sterling had just taken a shower and put on the nude-colored silk dress she bought today. Just as she was toweling her damp long hair dry, her WeChat notification sounded.

It was Hayden Crawford's message: Grandma misses you and wants to video chat.

Video chat...

If it were Hayden Crawford wanting to video chat, Serena Sterling would absolutely not answer, but hearing that Grandma missed her...

At this moment, Hayden Crawford's video call came in quickly.

Serena Sterling answered it, and Madam Crawford's kindly face appeared on the phone screen, "Oh Serena, you're not wearing a veil today, tsk, tsk, my Serena is truly beautiful, like a fairy descending from the heavenly pool."

Serena Sterling touched her face. She had just showered and was drying her hair, not wearing a veil. In this apartment, only she and Leah were present, so there was no need for a veil.

Now being seen by Madam Crawford, Serena Sterling's exquisite and lovely face slowly blushed, "Grandma, you're teasing me."

"Grandma misses Serena, does Serena miss grandma?"

"Yes," Serena Sterling nodded like a pecking chicken, "Serena also misses grandma."

"Although Grandma misses Serena very much, don't rush back home for grandma's sake. Come back whenever you feel like it."

A warm current surged in Serena Sterling's heart. It's often said that having an elderly at home is like possessing a treasure. Though Grandma was advanced in age, her heart was clear and she knew everything.

Serena Sterling was touched, while Hayden Crawford looked unfamiliar with his own grandmother, Grandma, who are you actually related to by blood?

Hayden Crawford reached for the phone, wrapping an arm around Grandma's old waist to gently push her out, then closed the room door.

Hayden Crawford saw Serena Sterling on the screen, Serena not wearing her veil, with that breathtakingly beautiful face that made his heart race. Her face had little blushes from the bath steam, her skin so fresh that it seemed like a slight touch would bring out the dew.

Seeing it's Hayden Crawford, Serena Sterling's expression cooled down, "Where's Grandma?"

Hayden Crawford gazed at her clear eyes glistening with a bright watery glow, his voice low and hoarse, "Grandma went out by herself."

"Since Grandma left, I'll hang up." Serena Sterling reached out her slender white finger to end the call.

Hayden Crawford noticed her newly done nails, with an utterly pure and sweet girlish pink, exactly the type he liked.

"You got your nails done?" he asked.

Serena Sterling quickly withdrew her little hand, realizing his gaze had landed on her.

Serena Sterling was wearing a nude-colored nightdress, the nude tone accentuating her creamy skin like a layer of mutton-fat jade glow. The fine straps were hung on her smooth fragrant shoulders, her slightly damp long hair spread, making the black blacker and the white whiter, compelling anyone who saw it to feel their heart flutter.

Serena Sterling found his gaze too fiery and blatant, so she quickly scolded with a fierce tone, "What are you looking at? Look again and I'll dig out your eyes!"

Hayden Crawford's Adam's apple bobbed twice as he smirked, "The things I spent money on, and I can't even look?"

"No!"

Hayden Crawford wanted to say more, but Leah Thorne's voice came over, "Serena, come over here."

"Coming."

Serena Sterling reached out and ended the video call.

"..."

Having said only a few words, Hayden Crawford's forehead creased with gloom, and he quickly sent Justin Xavier a message - What's Leah's deal?

Justin Xavier replied, oh, I forgot to mention earlier, with Leah Thorne's personality, she would definitely show you the things you spent millions on, but only just for a single look, no more than that.

Hayden Crawford...

Justin Xavier Be content; didn't you get a single glance?

Hayden Crawford directly threw the phone and fell onto the big bed in the bedroom.

He knew Serena was still angry about that twelve billion matter. Yasmine Sterling had once saved him, and part of his heart softened for that night when that girl called him "big brother," so he found himself unable to clearly explain that night to Serena.

Moreover, he knew no matter what he said, she would be angry.

He had gone back to look for that girl then. When Yasmine Sterling had shown up with that jade pendant, he felt a deep disappointment and disgust.

Yasmine Sterling had dressed up elaborately for it, carrying the scent of perfume. Although outwardly she feigned delicacy and sweetness, her eyes leaping with vanity and calculation betrayed her.

Yasmine Sterling was definitely not the girl he wanted.

Sometimes Hayden Crawford felt that night was just a dream, and that gentle, brave, resilient girl who gave him the courage to survive was merely an illusion.

The girl he imagined was not like Yasmine Sterling.

The girl he wanted should be like... Serena Sterling.

That girl should have the dark brilliant, clear eyes of Serena Sterling, her pure and stunning beauty, and carry Serena Sterling's... sweet and innocent maidenly fragrance.