

Substitute B 79

Chapter 79: Bayside Socialites' Gathering

Later, I heard that at the auction, a mysterious benefactor took Only-Love, and these socialites dug into the benefactor's identity for a long time, even joking about being willing to climb into bed with the benefactor for the sake of that Only-Love necklace.

How did Only-Love end up with Serena Sterling?

Yasmine Sterling's heart sank. The twisted jealousy she had long suppressed felt like a volcano about to erupt. How did Serena Sterling deserve this? Why did she get Hayden Crawford's Black Gold Card and the Tiffany Only-Love necklace that every woman desired?

"Serena, who gave you the Only-Love necklace around your neck?"

Serena touched her neck, realizing Only-Love had sneaked out at some point. She looked at Yasmine. "So, you also know about Only-Love, huh? Don't you have a guess who gave it to me?"

With that, Serena lowered her voice, smirked, and said, "Stop deceiving yourself. Trust your instinct. Whoever you think gave it to me is the one who did."

Serena left.

Yasmine stood frozen in place, her hands at her sides clenched into fists, nails digging into her palms.

She had an answer in her heart. Only-Love must have been given by Hayden Crawford!

Hayden Crawford was the mysterious benefactor!

He bought Only-Love and gave it to Serena Sterling!

They say that men giving women jewelry and diamonds is the ultimate form of love.

Earlier, Serena Sterling's demeanor was almost like she was flaunting her tail in the sky, turning her success into a showcase to contrast Yasmine's failure!

Just then, Joan Alden approached, "Yasmine..."

Without even looking at Joan Alden, Yasmine turned and left.

She always had a clear goal, to marry Hayden Crawford and become Mrs. Crawford. She wasn't interested in Joan Alden.

She once thought Joan Alden had some value, which was why she gave him a smile; now that he couldn't even handle the simplest tasks, she didn't want to waste more time on him.

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Yasmine walked out and opened Weibo. As expected, Serena Sterling was already trending again.

She's back! She's here, and again, she's brought the trending spotlight!

Serena Sterling passed Director Pace's assessment. Serena Sterling is a devil!

I've become her fan overnight. To be a fan of this girl is like riding a roller coaster, watching her slap everyone in the face.

Yasmine checked Serena Sterling's Weibo followers. A few days ago, she had only 12 million; now, it's already 18 million.

Serena Sterling's followers had caught up to hers.

Yasmine clenched her phone tightly. At this moment, a melodic ringtone sounded; Erica Hawthorne was calling.

Yasmine pressed the button to answer, "Hello, Erica."

Erica's voice was filled with shock and frustration, "Yasmine, did Serena Sterling really pass Director Pace's assessment? How did she memorize all 12,800 herbs? I don't want to believe it."

Yasmine smirked, "Erica, that's not important. Let's play something more fun. Tonight at Club 1949, gather all of Bayside's socialites for a night out."

"Yasmine, it's a time like this, and you're in the mood to party at Club 1949?"

"Erica, don't you really like Only-Love? All of Bayside's socialites love Only-Love."

"Yasmine, do you know who the mysterious benefactor is? Have you seen Only-Love?" Erica was immediately distracted from her worries, becoming excited and jubilant.

Yasmine laughed, "Yes, bring everyone along, and tonight I'll show you Only-Love!"

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In the afternoon, Serena Sterling received a call from Leah Thorne. Leah spoke with interest, "Serena, tonight a group of Bayside's socialites is going to Club 1949, and they called us too. Do you want to go?"

Serena raised an eyebrow slightly, "Sure, since Bayside's socialites have come knocking, of course we have to meet them."

"Ok."

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Evening at Club 1949.

This club was owned by the Hawthorne family, and as the little princess of the Hawthorne family, Erica had long reserved a luxury VIP room. All of Bayside's socialites were there, dressed beautifully, like pretty butterflies.

"Erica, is it true you said on the phone that we're here to see Only-Love tonight?"

"Only-Love was bought by a mysterious benefactor. Have you revealed who that benefactor is?"

"What's the age of the benefactor? Is he handsome? Does he have family wealth? What type does he like?"

These socialites had desired Only-Love for a long time. Whoever got Only-Love would be envied and bask in vanity.

Usually, these socialites loved to compete for the latest fashion lines, flaunting them on social media, then wearing them out to show off. Unfortunately, they all had a common adversary: Leah Thorne.

All luxurious haute couture and flagship seasonal pieces worldwide would first go to Leah Thorne.

Erica eagerly grabbed Yasmine Sterling's arm, "Yasmine, you said we'd see Only-Love, but where is it?"

Yasmine checked the time and softly smiled, "Don't worry, it should be here soon."

The door to the luxury VIP room opened, and two figures walked in.

Serena Sterling and Leah Thorne had arrived.

The Bayside socialites knew Serena and Leah would come and were mentally prepared—no jealousy, no anger.

After all, they're just two pretty faces, just the famed Southern Serena, Northern Leah. What's so special about that?

But when they saw Serena and Leah, their eyes still flashed with amazement.

Serena came directly from the research institute to Club 1949, without changing her clothes. She wore a white uniform-like blouse, with a black bow at the collar, and a high-waisted buttoned leather skirt highlighting her slim waist, which seemed as delicate as willow—a captivating beauty, resembling a water lily.

Leah wore a vintage-style top, with a large neckline exposing her elegant butterfly back. Her skin, naturally creamy white, was complemented by burgundy, making her seem like a reincarnation of an enchanting consort of ancient times.

Below, Leah wore bud-style jeans, revealing her beautiful legs. Standing next to Serena, both girls' legs were slender and elegant—not just attractive to men, but hard for even women to look away.

Bayside's socialites, in a second, broke their facade: B*tch, always seducing!

"Sorry we're late." Serena and Leah sat down.

Yasmine quickly said, "Serena, Leah, you're finally here. We've been waiting so long. Serena, hurry up and show Only-Love to everyone. We're all itching with anticipation."