

## **Substitute B 81**

Chapter 81: Serena Sterling Drunk

All the socialites of Bayside looked toward the entrance of the 1949 bar, and indeed, Hayden Crawford had arrived!

Tonight, Hayden Crawford was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers. The expensive fabric was perfectly ironed without a single crease. He strolled down the red carpet with an air of elegance and nobility, exuding an aloof and detached demeanor.

Justin Xavier and Seth Hawthorne also came along. The three men stood together, engaged in conversation. The union of the three prominent families of Bayside—Crawford, Xavier, and Hawthorne—quickly caught the attention of the entire bar hall.

Wow, Mr. Crawford is so handsome.

The socialite ladies of Bayside gazed longingly at Hayden Crawford's handsome face. As he spoke with Justin Xavier and Seth Hawthorne, they could only see half of his profile. The dazzling neon lights cast a colorful glow over his chiseled features.

These socialites usually idolize stars in TV dramas, those long-legged heartthrobs who make them scream in excitement.

But seeing Hayden Crawford now, his mere appearance easily outshone those stars by miles. Not to mention his poised demeanor while conversing with Justin Xavier and Seth Hawthorne, with his innate aura of power and control.

This is the greatest charm a man can possess, endowed by status, wealth, power, and position.

They were all about to swoon,

Just one glance at Mr. Crawford, and your life is changed forever!

Mr. Crawford fulfills all my fantasies about men.

I'd love to be with Mr. Crawford.

Yasmine Sterling watched these socialite ladies swooning with cold eyes. If not for dealing with Serena Sterling, she wouldn't have let these socialites meet Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford is exceedingly exceptional, which inevitably means a crowd of women around him and many temptations.

However, who can marry Hayden Crawford will depend on their capability. Yasmine was quite confident in that regard.

Yasmine lightly coughed and glanced at Erica Hawthorne.

Erica quickly spoke up, "Alright, stop swooning. As charming as Mr. Crawford is, he currently fancies Serena Sterling. Don't forget Mr. Crawford gave Serena a Black Gold Card and also the only-love jewelry. Now that Mr. Crawford is in the bar, let's unveil Serena's true colors to him!"

With this reminder, the socialites regained their composure. Just the thought of someone as extraordinary as Hayden Crawford being captivated by Serena, whom they deemed a bumpkin, irritated them.

Yes, let's go find Mr. Crawford now!

Erica, what's the strongest liquor in your bar? Later, send two bottles in and get Serena drunk.

After a few drinks, she'll spill the truth, revealing her real self. Then we'll squeeze out her words and let Mr. Crawford eavesdrop from outside. She won't escape this time.

That's a good plan!

...

In the luxury suite, Leah Thorne said, "Serena, Yasmine is such a schemer. She's using these socialites to deal with you."

Serena Sterling smirked, "That's Yasmine's usual tactic. Now she plans to make a big deal about Mr. Crawford."

"Isn't this... playing right into our hands?"

We'll finally see Yasmine learn that Hayden Crawford is the owner of Orchid Court, and she missed the chance to become Mrs. Crawford.

At this moment, the door to the luxurious suite opened, and a waiter brought in two cocktails.

Serena Sterling has a low tolerance for alcohol; she'll get drunk even with a sip. However, seeing these colorful and tempting cocktails, she was intrigued.

"Leah, can I take a sip of the cocktail?"

"Your tolerance is low. You're allowed just a small sip."

With Leah's permission, Serena quickly picked up the cocktail and took a small sip through the straw.

Oh my, this cocktail is so delicious, with a sweet alcoholic aroma.

Serena took another sip...

By the time Leah noticed, one cocktail was already finished, "Serena, how could you drink it all? You're drunk, you're drunk, you will be drunk!"

Serena put down the empty glass. This cocktail was indeed very tasty, but after finishing it, she felt her cheeks burning red.

The cocktail had a strong aftereffect, and Serena felt her little head getting dizzy.

At this moment, two socialite ladies entered.

These two socialites returned to trick Serena, "Serena, we have to ask you, is the only-love really a gift from Mr. Crawford?"

...

On Hayden Crawford's side, after wrapping up a simple conversation with Justin Xavier and Seth Hawthorne, the three headed to the suite.

But a group of socialites suddenly rushed up, "Mr. Crawford, hello, we have something to tell you."

Hayden Crawford looked up, his deep and slanted eyes glanced at the socialites, but he continued walking without stopping.

"Mr. Crawford!" The socialites tried to catch up.

Just then, Seth Hawthorne, with his hands in his trouser pockets, blocked them. He squinted slightly, "What do you mean, causing trouble on my turf? Many women want to chat with my brother, but there's no time to entertain you all. Move along, or I'll have you thrown out!"

Everyone was quite afraid of Seth Hawthorne, the little overlord of Bayside. They could only shout at Hayden's handsome back, "Mr. Crawford, Serena Sterling is here too, in the suite ahead. Let us take you to see her."

Hayden Crawford, who was walking far ahead, paused.

...

Hayden Crawford, Justin Xavier, and Seth Hawthorne arrived, stopping at the entrance of the luxury suite. The socialites held back their excitement and said, "Mr. Crawford, you've been deceived by Serena. We're going to expose her now!"

The door to the luxury suite wasn't fully closed. Standing outside, Hayden could see Serena Sterling on the sofa, already drunk, with her veiled little face flushed red.

Hayden's sharp brows immediately furrowed.

Inside, the socialite asked, "Serena, is the only-love really a gift from Mr. Crawford?"

Serena felt hot, her little head dizzy. She nodded, "Yeah, the only-love is indeed a gift from your Mr. Crawford."

"Then what's your relationship with Mr. Crawford?"

What relationship?

Serena felt as if she had floated onto a cloud, really floating, "Mr. Crawford is my... is my kept boy."

Poof.

What the heck?

Seth Hawthorne couldn't help but laugh behind them.

"Serena, are you crazy? Are you saying Mr. Crawford is your... your kept boy?"

With a sense of drunken haze in her clear voice, Serena said, "You didn't mishear. Your Mr. Crawford is my kept boy, responsible... for my card swiping, gifting me... diamond necklaces, and also responsible for... warming my bed!"

Hiss.

There was a collective gasp among the crowd.

Serena couldn't see everyone's sharply changed expressions. In her mind, the image of Hayden's handsome face appeared. She giggled, "Your Mr. Crawford has a great body, six-pack abs, loves kissing, has amazing kissing skills, and is... an excellent bed item!"