

## Substitute B 84

Chapter 84: Truth or Dare

Justin Xavier looked at her without speaking.

Leah Thorne extended her small hands against his strong chest, forcefully pushing him away.

The ambiguity between the two quickly dissipated.

"Serena Sterling just drank a glass—, that cocktail in the private room, did you touch it?" Justin Xavier asked.

One—?

Leah Thorne quickly knitted her brows, she didn't expect that cocktail to be—, just now Serena drank a whole glass.

"I didn't drink it."

Leah Thorne finished speaking and took out her phone to call Serena Sterling.

But the phone on that end rang several times, and no one answered.

Leah Thorne prepared to call again, but Justin Xavier took her phone.

Leah Thorne furrowed her brows, "What are you doing, give me back my phone, I need to call Serena."

"So, when they perform live spring palace, do you also want to be an audience?"

"..." Leah Thorne angrily snatched back her phone.

Justin Xavier lifted his thin lips, "Seth has already called Hayden. You don't need to worry about Serena Sterling's matter. I'll take you home now."

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On the other side, Seth Hawthorne was holding his phone and had already dialed Hayden Crawford's number. Soon, the call was connected, and Hayden Crawford's deep, magnetic voice came through, "Hello, Seth."

"Second Brother, I have something to tell you, I reckon you'll kill me."

Hayden Crawford was driving, the sleeves of his black shirt rolled up twice, revealing his strong forearm. His hand, wearing a luxurious watch, rested on the steering wheel, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom smoothly and swiftly sped along the bustling road.

Serena Sterling was in the passenger seat, already glassy-eyed, her whole body floating.

"It's so hot..."

Serena Sterling reached out to pull open the bow on her neck, tugging off two buttons in the process, revealing her fair and delicate skin inside.

It's really hot.

Serena Sterling wanted to take off her clothes.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford's voice came from beside her, "Don't take them off, hmm?"

Don't take them off, hmm?

Serena Sterling quickly turned her head, her glazed eyes meeting Hayden Crawford's narrow ones. She saw his gaze slowly move from her stunning face down to her fair and fragrant skin...

Serena Sterling looked down at herself, and beneath her beautiful butterfly fan bones, she could vaguely see the tempting curves.

Serena Sterling's mind went blank, stupidly looking back at Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford also looked at her, casually swallowing his Adam's apple, "Don't take them off, or I'll see everything."

"..."

Serena Sterling immediately reached out and covered her neckline, some rationality returning to her, oh my god, what was she doing?

Undressing in front of Mr. Crawford?

She reached to cover her face, blushing and burning hot, her body temperature climbing, feeling very uncomfortable.

Hayden Crawford kept his eyes on the road, responding to Seth Hawthorne in the call, "What is it?"

"Second Brother, just now Serena Sterling drank a glass of— in the bar." Seth Hawthorne said.

Hayden Crawford naturally knew what— was, his sword-like brows furrowed. At this time, his nostrils were surrounded by a sweet, girlish fragrance, as Serena Sterling's slender body directly collapsed onto his lean shoulder.

Serena Sterling pressed her face against his shoulder, rubbing like a kitten, murmuring softly, "Mr. Crawford, feel it, am I having a fever... I'm so hot..."

Serena Sterling inhaled the mature man's scent from Hayden Crawford, clean and fresh, a scent much like an oasis found in the desert, persistently drawing her closer.

Serena Sterling reached out to wrap her arms around his neck, puckering her small mouth to peck his impeccable handsome face.

Hayden Crawford was driving, and when she sneaked an attack like this, his grip on the steering wheel nearly went astray.

Ding.

An ear-piercing car horn blared from behind.

"Second Brother, what are you doing, damn, you wouldn't be fooling around with Serena Sterling in the car, right? Damn, in that case, Second Brother, you can't hit me, instead you should thank me, a glass of—, means you can have fun with Serena Sterling all night."

Hayden Crawford steadied the steering wheel, quickly and smoothly changing lanes, the cat-like girl beside him clinging to him, stealing kisses while he was maneuvering the car.

Chaotically kissing, very inexperienced.

Hayden Crawford didn't perceive himself to be any sort of gentleman sage, nor was he inclined to remain unflustered.

Seth Hawthorne was simply too noisy on the phone, Hayden Crawford directly unplugged the Bluetooth and tossed it aside, hanging up the call.

"Mr. Crawford..." At this time, Serena Sterling lay on his shoulder, blowing a breath into his ear, "Don't think I don't know, you just want to see all of me, you're such a lecher."

Hayden Crawford's eyes tinged with crimson; if she continued to act up, he definitely wouldn't be able to drive.

Hayden Crawford reached out, yanking Serena Sterling down, making her lay on his sturdy thighs.

Serena Sterling only felt the world spinning, feeling even dizzier, she wanted to move.

But above, a man's low, hoarse threatened voice sounded, "Serena, knowing I'm lustful then behave, or else I won't be polite!"

Drunk Serena Sterling was still very afraid of Hayden Crawford, she quickly stayed obediently still.

...

Bar.

Seth Hawthorne listened to the "beep beep" busy tone on the phone, put it down, and just then saw Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne coming out, he quickly spoke up, "Justin, Beauty Thorne."

Justin Xavier walked over, "How's it going with Hayden?"

Seth Hawthorne winked exaggeratedly, "I think Second Brother is having quite the time! Justin, Beauty Thorne, are you leaving? Don't, you just arrived and haven't played yet, how about we play a game together?"

At this moment, someone shouted nearby, "Young Master Xavier, Beauty Thorne, it's rare for everyone to gather, let's play a round, let's do a game of truth or dare."

Seth Hawthorne went to tug Justin Xavier, "Come on."

Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne joined the truth or dare game, there were a lot of familiar faces there, even Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne were present.

"Let's go over the rules, everyone will receive a card, the person with the highest number can ask the person with the lowest number for a truth or a dare, everyone who participates in the game must comply and follow the rules."

Everyone, of course, agreed, coming to play truth or dare was supposed to be a thrill.

Erica Hawthorne secretly glanced at Justin Xavier several times, hoping she could draw the highest card, while Justin Xavier drew the lowest, so she could ask him to kiss her!

"Now, let's deal the cards!"

Everyone received a card, Leah Thorne looked at her card, a 2...

was already considered the smallest card, Leah Thorne felt incredibly down on her luck.

This round, the highest card was drawn by a young scion, who eagerly looked at Leah Thorne, "Beauty Thorne, you lost, I'll choose truth, I want to ask, is your first time still intact?"