

## Substitute B 85

Chapter 85: Go Kiss Her

Leah drew a 2, and the crowd was already buzzing, eager to watch the spectacle.

Leah Thorne is known as the first beauty of Bayside, having grown up under the spotlight and now one of the hottest rising stars, with countless men vying for her attention. Her participation in Truth or Dare was, in itself, interesting.

This young master had always liked Leah, his girlfriends were exchanged like clothes, but each was found in Leah's likeness.

Now he couldn't wait to ask Leah if she had her first time.

"Young Master Sawyer, though this is Truth or Dare, isn't your question a bit too harsh?" someone teased.

The young master, Sawyer, greedily eyed Leah's luminous, charming face on the opposite side, "Beauty Thorne, we agreed earlier to follow game rules, so you must answer this truth."

"Young Master Sawyer, you're really too wicked, hahahaha."

The men around the card table egged them on, waiting for Leah's answer.

Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne watched as Leah was surrounded by these men, all curious if Leah's first time was still intact, though only Sawyer dared ask.

Although Yasmine and Erica disliked Leah being constantly surrounded by admirers, when it came to Leah's first time... they were still eager to hear Leah say it herself.

Leah didn't have her first time anymore.

Her first time was with Justin Xavier!

They wanted to see how this nominal sibling pair would tear away their masks and face societal scrutiny and gossip.

Yasmine looked up at Justin Xavier beside her, observing his handsome face without any emotional ripples, as he pulled a cigarette from the pack, placed it between his slim lips, and lit it with a lighter, the smoke quickly obscuring his handsome visage.

He held the cigarette between his fingers, puffing out smoke while his cold gaze rested on Leah across the room.

Seth Hawthorne whispered, "Justin, should I... intervene a bit?"

Justin Xavier and Leah's matters were known to a few close friends.

Seth knew better than anyone how Justin showered Leah with twisted favoritism. Leah, delicate and precious since childhood, began interacting with male classmates upon schooling. Once, at a class reunion, a drunk classmate forcibly embraced Leah; Justin, arriving in time, almost crippled the guy.

As Young Master Xavier, Justin was handsome like jade, refined and gentle, rarely angry, but Leah could easily make him lose control.

Justin began attending every class reunion thereafter, donning a fine black suit and sitting on the couch in the corner, reviewing files while waiting for Leah.

He responded patiently to Leah's classmates and would have his secretary settle the bill early, his commanding aura making many girls flushed and steal glances.

Everyone soon knew Leah had a brother named Justin Xavier.

Justin's doting on Leah was known throughout the entire city.

"Leah, everyone's waiting for your answer. Do you still have your first time intact? You wouldn't back out now, would you?" Erica spoke with jealousy.

Leah glanced at Erica with her alluring eyes, "It's not me who's backing out, but you're the one who can't wait. Fine, I'll answer now, my first time..."

The crowd fell silent, everyone holding their breath for Leah's answer.

Before Leah spoke, there was a "snap" as someone tossed their card on the table.

Everyone jumped, looking over to see Justin Xavier had tossed his card out.

Justin took a soft drag of his cigarette, then amidst the swirling smoke, gently lifted his handsome eyelid, gazing carelessly at Young Master Sawyer with a slight smirk, "What's this about? My card hasn't been flipped; you don't want to play with me?"

Everyone looked down and saw Justin Xavier's card was an Ace.

Ace is 1, the lowest card, while Leah's was a 2.

It turned out that Justin had the smallest card, making it somewhat awkward.

"Young Master Xavier, I... I didn't mean that..." Sawyer chuckled awkwardly.

Justin coldly interrupted, "According to the game rules, this question falls to me to answer. My first time... it's gone."

The mood was awkward, no one speaking, until Seth suddenly laughed heartily, "Justin, you're missing the point, it was Leah we were asking about firsts. You're 26 now; anyone could guess you don't have a first time anymore."

Quickly, others chimed in to smooth things over, "Exactly, if Young Master Xavier still had a first time now, wouldn't he be a pure boy?"

The atmosphere warmed up again with someone shouting, "That doesn't count. Young Master Xavier, do you dare tell us who your first woman was?"

Seth was almost rolling his eyes—what a stupid team. Although he couldn't be sure Leah was Justin's first woman, the question was far too sensitive.

Seth immediately slapped the table, his laughter louder, "No way, if we're playing truth, let's make it bold, Justin, tell us how many women you've been with!"

Justin Xavier had how many women.

Yasmine and Erica both turned their attention to Justin.

Leah also looked up from across the table, her alluring eyes meeting his, unusually interested in this question.

Justin subtly lowered his handsome eyes, inhaling from his cigarette, and as his gaze drifted to Leah, he coolly answered, "Just one."

In his 26 years, Justin Xavier had been with only one woman.

The room was shocked,

Young Master Xavier, you could have any woman you wanted; I say you need to experience romantic encounters to find the one that suits you best.

I say, Young Master Xavier either really likes that woman or can't forget the experience with her, longing to revisit old feelings.

Justin didn't respond.

Yasmine and Erica both looked at Leah, knowing that Leah was the one woman Justin had been with.

What they didn't know was that Justin had only been with Leah, making her both his first and only woman.

Erica quickly clenched her fist, jealousy morphing into overwhelming fury as she wished Leah would disappear from this world!

The second round began, each person receiving another card; the highest was a wealthy heir, and the lowest... was Justin Xavier.

Justin lost again.

"Young Master Xavier, sorry, this time I choose dare; I want Young Master Xavier to pick between the ones holding cards 3, 8, and 9, and go kiss her!"

Erica's heart skipped; she opened her card—it was a 3!

She was holding a 3!

Beside her, Yasmine flipped her card, revealing an 8!

The other card, 9...

Someone shouted, "9 is Beauty Thorne, Beauty Thorne is 9!"