

## Substitute B 86

Chapter 86: You're Staying at My Place Tonight

Leah Thorne holds a 9 in her hand.

are Erica Hawthorne, Yasmine Sterling, and Leah Thorne.

Justin Xavier needs to choose someone to kiss among these three people.

"Wow, who is this, really knows how to pick people, Young Master Xavier, who do you want to kiss?"  
Everyone quickly roused up again.

Erica Hawthorne was almost unable to contain her excitement inside, she actually got a 3.

Leah Thorne is Justin Xavier's sister, so she should be the first to be excluded, and Yasmine Sterling now likes Hayden Crawford, Justin Xavier wouldn't steal his brother's woman, so she's excluded too, making Erica the most hopeful candidate.

Justin Xavier would kiss her... right?

Erica Hawthorne's eyes lit up as she looked shyly at Justin Xavier.

At this moment, Leah Thorne threw her 9 away and curled up her bright red lips, saying, "Brother, I'm just a mix in the crowd, I'm your sister, just automatically ignore me. Now you only need to choose between Yasmine Sterling or Erica Hawthorne to kiss."

Justin Xavier glanced at Leah Thorne, who was smiling at him with curved brows and eyes, enjoying the show like everyone else.

"Young Master Xavier, have you decided?"

Justin Xavier stood up and walked over.

Erica Hawthorne saw Justin Xavier approaching her, her heart fluttered, "Brother Justin, I..."

Justin Xavier directly passed her and went to Yasmine Sterling.

Erica Hawthorne's pretty little face instantly turned pale, she looked at Yasmine Sterling with jealousy.

Yasmine Sterling certainly noticed Erica Hawthorne's gaze, but she couldn't care less, as all her attention was on Justin Xavier's tall and elegant body walking towards her.

Although her current target is Hayden Crawford, she is still quite attracted to Justin Xavier from such a prestigious family.

Moreover, earlier Hayden Crawford embarrassed her for Serena Sterling, making her a laughingstock among Bayside's socialites. Now Justin Xavier choosing her among the three would be immensely satisfying to her vanity.

Even without Hayden Crawford, she still has Justin Xavier!

Yasmine Sterling's lovely little face quickly blushed, "Justin..."

At this time, Leah Thorne whistled from the opposite side, "Looks like my brother still favors the top socialite Yasmine Sterling, Erica, you're so pitiful."

Erica Hawthorne's face turned even more embarrassed; she gave Leah Thorne a fierce glare.

But soon, Justin Xavier brushed past Yasmine Sterling, indicating he was just passing by without the intention to stop.

Yasmine Sterling's blushing face quickly turned pale, realizing Justin Xavier wasn't about to kiss her.

Justin Xavier headed straight for Leah Thorne!

Yasmine Sterling immediately dug her nails into her palm, having been repeatedly abandoned today, deep-seated hate already brewing inside her.

Leah Thorne saw Justin Xavier approaching; she was about to move when he swiftly arrived at her side. He braced one hand on her table, and with one hand, held her nape, leaving a cool, gentle kiss on her forehead.

He left a soft kiss on her forehead.

Justin Xavier chose Leah Thorne!

Yasmine Sterling and Erica Hawthorne watched the scene: the handsome man in the black coat naturally and dominantly holding the radiant girl in his arms, his kiss lingering silently yet tenderly on her forehead.

This scene felt so familiar.

It seemed through all these years, Justin Xavier and Leah Thorne never changed.

He still obsessively took this delicate red rose under his wings, possessively making it his own.

Leah Thorne wanted to push him away, but Justin Xavier was a step ahead and let go, taking her small hand, "Everyone, enjoy your time, it's late, we'll be leaving now."

Justin Xavier directly pulled Leah Thorne away.

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Justin Xavier strides quickly, with Leah Thorne stumbling behind him, "What are you doing, I can walk myself, let go of me!"

Justin Xavier pulled her out of the bar, then opened the passenger door of the Maybach, "Want to get in yourself, or shall I help you?"

Leah Thorne sensed his unpredictable temper, "No need for your help, I'll get in myself."

She climbed into the passenger seat by herself.

Justin Xavier returned to the driver's seat, and the silver Maybach sped down the road.

Leah Thorne looked at her slender wrist; he had grabbed her pretty hard earlier, leaving a red circle around her wrist.

She then realized this wasn't the way to the Drunken Jade Bliss; she quickly turned to Justin Xavier, "Where are you taking me, I want to go back to the Drunken Jade Bliss!"

Justin Xavier didn't look at her, his voice flat as if stating a fact, "Serena Sterling drank that one-night-stand drink, I'm worried; you'll stay at my place tonight."

"I think you're more dangerous than that one-night-stand drink!"

Justin Xavier turned his head slightly, his tongue pressing against his handsome right cheek as he glanced at Leah Thorne, "No matter what thoughts I have about you, a smart person like you should act deaf and dumb, not provoke me again, unless you also can't forget that night and want to relive old times."

"Get lost!" Leah Thorne screamed at him, her eyes turning red.

Justin Xavier pursed his thin lips, no longer speaking, and the atmosphere between them grew tense.

"Where exactly are you taking me? I don't want to go back to the Xavier family, do you hear me? I don't want to go back to the Xavier family, stop the car, I want to get out!" Leah Thorne reached for the passenger door.

Justin Xavier had already locked the car door. With the vehicle going so fast, her risky move to pull the door proved she really didn't want to return to the Xavier family.

"Don't move, it's not going back to the Xavier family, I'm staying outside now, going back to my villa," Justin Xavier said softly.

Leah Thorne finally calmed down; she knew it was useless to say anything, so she simply remained silent.

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Crescent Bay Villa.

This is Xavier family's property; for years, Xavier has been a real estate giant. Crescent Bay's land is worth gold, making it a famous millionaire's district. After moving out of the Xavier family mansion, Justin Xavier lived here alone.

The Maybach stopped on the lawn, and Justin Xavier led Leah Thorne into the villa. At the entrance, Justin Xavier placed a pair of pink slippers at Leah Thorne's feet, "Put them on."

Leah Thorne stepped back, refusing to wear them, "I never wear what other women have worn."

Justin Xavier knelt down on one knee, his long fingers gripping her slender ankle, opening the shoe strap of her crystal high heels, "Leah, don't act up, they're clean, nobody's worn them."

Leah Thorne then stopped moving, watching him quietly change her shoes, becoming more subdued.

Once her crystal high heels were removed, Justin Xavier still didn't move; he slowly grasped Leah Thorne's small foot.

At the touch of his calloused fingers, Leah Thorne felt electrified and quickly shook off his hand, slipping into the slippers herself, scolding him curtly, "Pervert!"

Justin Xavier stood up and entered the living room, taking off his black coat and throwing it on the sofa, glancing back at her, "Go upstairs and take a shower."

Leah Thorne rushed upstairs.

Justin Xavier remained downstairs, handling some files on his phone. Uncertain of the time, upstairs came Leah Thorne's soft voice, "Brother, borrowing a shirt from you."