

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! #Chapter 41 - Read Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! Chapter 41

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Serena slightly lifted her eyelids, glancing up.

The guard's steps froze instantly.

Serena curled her crimson lips, and with a flick of her fingers, produced a dark gold card engraved with golden filigree.

The moment the guard saw the card, his face paled, and his legs went weak. He snapped to attention, bowing his head deeply to Serena. "Welcome, esteemed Diamond VIP member!"

Diamond VIP member?

Logan and Hailey were stunned.

Serena, a Vault member?

Impossible!

And yet...

No matter how much they disbelieved it, they watched as Serena handed the dark gold card to the guard. Then, with her hands in her pockets, she strode off in another direction with an arrogant swagger that declared she owned the place.

Logan knew that direction-it led to the newest area of Obsidian Palace, the Elysium Lounge.

It was a place where someone from the Wynn family didn't even have the right to stand at the entrance.

Serena... actually had an access card?

Logan was so shocked he forgot to help Hailey up, staggering after Serena.

The Elysium Lounge was equipped with an extremely complex sensor system, with strict restrictions on entry and exit.

He watched as the guard placed the dark gold card on the sensor.

"Beep—"

"Identity verified. Welcome to the esteemed Elysium Lounge. Your access level is Diamond VIP. Obsidian Palace welcomes you."

The cold, synthesized voice rang out clearly.

The adjacent private elevator opened, and a higher-level attendant in a luxury tuxedo stepped forward respectfully, bowing his head to Serena. "Miss Lancaster, good evening. Your friends are waiting in the private room. Shall I escort you?"

Instantly, a dead silence fell over the area.

Logan's eyes were fixed on the black and gold card in the guard's hand and the attendant's utter deference to Serena. His face was ashen, his eyes wide as saucers.

He was so shocked his lips trembled. "H-How is that possible... Diamond VIP? She... she's a country bumpkin, how could she..."

Hailey was already a mess from her encounter with Serena. Her carefully maintained mask of innocence shattered instantly, her nails digging so deep into her palms that she didn't even notice.

Her face was a mask of horror and disbelief, and her body began to tremble slightly.

She had only just returned to high society.

To her, the Elysium Lounge was the modern equivalent of a royal court—a place only the most powerful and blue-blooded were allowed to enter.

But Serena, a girl from some backwater village, a lowlife whose family came from the slums!

How could she... have access to the Elysium Lounge? How could she have the highest possible clearance?!

"Serena!"

Logan took two resentful steps forward, shouting at Serena's back.

Under the attendant's respectful guidance, Serena stepped into the private elevator.

She heard the shout and nonchalantly lifted her eyes, her clear gaze sweeping over Logan and Hailey's shocked and disgusted faces.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth in a cool, wicked smirk.

Her gaze was cool and devoid of emotion, yet Logan felt..... a profound sense of contempt!

Serena was looking down on him.

What right did she have to look down on him?!

Logan's face twisted into a ferocious snarl.

The elevator doors closed, shutting everything out, leaving Logan and Hailey standing there like two clowns ridiculous and laughable Under the strange stares of the onlookers.

"Hey, Nicholas, isn't that... the little beauty we saw at the hospital today?"

On the second floor of the Elysium Lounge.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Nathan leaned lazily against the carved railing, propping his chin on his hand as he looked down. "Hmm, we've run into Brianna's savior. Shouldn't we go thank her in person?"

The corridor's lighting was hazy, casting shifting shadows that elongated the figure leaning casually against the railing beside Nathan.

The man was dressed in a well-tailored black shirt. His features were as refined as a painting, exuding a casual languor. He lazily lowered his obsidian-like eyes, his posture relaxed and indolent.

"The little beauty's got some fire. She's not afraid to throw a punch. Not only are her medical skills impressive, but her moves... they're pretty clean, too." Nathan raised his glass, downed it in one go, and licked his lips. "She's the kind of woman who makes you want to be a little wild."

Nicholas's gaze fell on the girl's slender, tall figure, finally settling on her long, straight legs.

A moment ago, when she'd kicked the man.

They were long, slim, and beautiful.

Legs that looked very... squeezable.

Nicholas's eyes darkened slightly, and his thin lips curved into a lazy, captivating smile. "She is quite impressive."

Nathan froze mid-sip, his eyes widening as he turned his head.

His Nicholas, for the first time in his life, had actually praised a girl out loud?

He was witnessing a miracle!

He instantly dropped the idea of getting wild for her.

Was he kidding?

This was a girl Nicholas had praised. She was off-limits to a scoundrel like him!

VVIP.

The attendant pushed open the door to the private room.

"Serena's here!"

"Serena, you're finally back! We missed you like crazy!"

"Where's that guy Brian? Didn't he go to pick you up? How come you're here alone?"

When Serena walked in, the room erupted in a joyous cheer.

The men and women lounging on the sofas were all sons and daughters of Vaelion City's top-tier families.

And yet this group of arrogant, high-and-mighty young people, regardless of whether they were older or younger than Serena, all addressed her respectfully as "Serena."

Serena found a random spot to sit, took the lemonade someone handed her, and said lazily, "Got a weak bladder, I guess. He ran off."

"Hahaha... that idiot Brian, you think he's got performance issues?" Spencer laughed heartily. "Serena, you should check him out if Brian's really got no game, his future wife is going to be miserable."

Serena stirred the ice in her lemonade, took a sip, and said flatly, "I'll write him a prescription one of these days."

"Hahaha! So that guy Brian really is all talk!" The room erupted in laughter.

Vincent Foster, one of the current

heads of the Foster family, stood up

with his glass. "Thank you for

looking out for my little brother, Serena he said with a steady smile

"And congratulations on your escape."

Chloe Barnes, a wealthy heiress, chimed in with a grin, "Exactly! The Wynns are a bunch of morons. Letting a catch like our Serena go... they'll be kicking themselves for the next three generations!"

"Come on, Serena, you have to have a drink! Leaving those idiots was the smartest decision you ever made!"

"I've been wanting to say this for ages-you put yourself through so much humiliation for those Wynn morons! It wasn't for you Serena, wouldn't have given them the time of day, let alone handed them that business deal."

"Seriously... the whole Wynn family is a bunch of idiots. Not a single one of the projects we worked on with them made any money!"

"If it weren't for Serena, I would've hunted them down myself after losing hundreds of millions!"

"Exactly. The Wynns are so shortsighted and blind. They ignored a true goddess and decided to worship a worthless bimbo instead!"

It was clear that everyone's resentment toward the Wynn family ran deep.

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Just then, Brian stumbled in, clutching his stomach and looking half-dead.

But as soon as he heard everyone's complaints, he perked right up and eagerly joined the conversation.

"Ugh, spit it out! Don't talk about those Wynn scumbags, they're bad luck! Total buzzkill! We're here to celebrate Serena's new beginning! To celebrate her soaring to new heights after ditching the Wynns!"

He squeezed in next to Serena and raised his champagne glass high. "To Serena! To new beginnings!"

A group of them raised their glasses.

As they were settling down, Brian started acting goofy again, grinning mysteriously. "Hey guys, let's play a game. Guess where our Serena lives now?"

"Celestial Heights Estate! In the most prime location! The place is so huge, I can't even wrap my head around it!"

"Alright, next question: guess who her real parents are!"

Everyone's interest was piqued, and they all crowded around Brian, shouting out guesses.

They guessed everyone from top-tier families to secluded clans.

They even guessed she was some secret powerhouse from a fantasy novel, quietly cultivating her powers and about to achieve immortality!

The room was filled with laughter.

Serena sipped her lemonade, watching the faces of these incredibly influential people who acted so casually around her, their happiness for her completely genuine.

They shamelessly cursed the Wynns.

Then they joyfully speculated about her parents.

A faint smile touched her lips.

Four years ago, to fit in with the Wynns and earn their so-called "affection," she had hidden her true self, given up her identity, and lived like a ridiculous fool.

Fortunately...

It wasn't too late to wake up.

As the group joked around, the conversation shifted to the recent political climate in Vaelion City and the undercurrents of tension.

One by one, they turned to Serena for her opinion.

She answered each of them in turn.

"By the way," said Patrick Nolan, the refined-looking heir to the Nolan

family who wore gold-rimmed glasses, Serena, my grandfather asked about you

wanted

day He

know when you have

time to come back to the institute. The national key project is stuck at a

critical point, and without you as the guiding force, they're completely lost."

Serena nodded. "Soon. After I've taken care of some family matters."

Brian clicked his tongue and shot Patrick a disdainful look. "Your grandfather is a professor at a top university and the director of the national research institute. At his age, he should be solving his own problems instead of always relying on our Serena."

Patrick adjusted his glasses. "My grandfather is just the director in name. Serena is the real director."

Brian scoffed. "Your grandfather is the one who's shameless! He shamelessly pestered Serena until she agreed to join his institute!"

Patrick replied, "Serena is the director of the institute. That is an undeniable fact." Brian shot back, "Hey, you're..."

"Brian," Serena said, taking a sip of lemonade and cutting him off. "It's for the good of the country. It's what we should do."

Brian immediately grinned at Serena. "Of course! My Serena always sees the bigger picture!"

As the conversation buzzed, Serena's phone rang again. It was an unknown number from Vaelion City.

Serena answered.

"Serena, you dare to block my number?" Adrian's cold, angry voice came through the phone, tinged with drunkenness. "I'm giving you one last chance. Room 6103. Get over here now."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Serena's eyes turned cold, her voice chilling. "Adrian, the moment you cheated on me with Hailey, we were done. If you drink yourself to death, Hailey can come collect your body. Or you can just call the morgue directly."

"If you keep harassing me, I'll have to assume that the great Adrian Cole... is just that pathetic. Do you have a habit of crawling back to your exes?"

She hung up and blocked the number without a second thought.

"Fuck! Was that that asshole from the Cole family again?" Brian was so angry he nearly jumped to his feet. "Damn it, why is he so persistent? He used to treat you like air, like a complete doormat, and made you the laughingstock of Vaelion City's elite. Everyone called you 'Vaelion City's Biggest Pushover.' And now he's calling you nonstop? What a pathetic loser."

Serena's expression didn't change. "Yes, he is quite pathetic."

Brian thought about how that bastard had ruined his Serena's reputation. If Serena hadn't been so in love with him, their group would have stormed the Cole family estate long ago.

The more he thought, the angrier he got.

Brian shot to his feet. "That's it, I'm going to 6103 to see what that son of a bitch is up to!"

Now that Serena was over him, she wouldn't feel bad no matter how badly he beat up that jerk from the Wynn family.

Giving Serena one last chance?

He was going to show Adrian what a real last chance looked like!

Brian stormed off toward room 6103.

"Brian!" Vincent frowned, standing up to go after him.

Serena was already on her feet. "I'll go check on him. You guys carry on. I'll make sure he doesn't go too far."

Brian had too much of a temper.

If he went storming in there, he'd probably end up spending the night in a cell.

It wasn't worth it for a loser like that.

Room 6103 was in the regular VIP section.

The door was ajar, and the sounds of music and conversation drifted out.

Adrian was leaning back in the main seat, staring grimly at his phone where the call had been disconnected.

When he tried to call back, he got the notification that he'd been blocked.

An irritable look crossed his face. He threw back a glass of strong liquor, his expression heavy.

"Adrian, is the doormat here yet?

Don't tell me she hung up on you

net again one of his blond cronies asked with a sycophantic grin.

"Duh! She's Adrian's little doormat,

completely at his beck and call. et

Adrian tells her to come would she dare refuse?" Tyler chimed in.

"That simp would probably lick the dirt off Adrian's shoes if he asked, and shed do it with a smile right?". a skinny guy cackled.

"She's probably scrambling to get here as we speak. Right, Adrian?"

Everyone in the room tacitly agreed not to mention the fact that Adrian's call had just been hung up and his number blocked.

Of course, in their eyes, that was just Serena, the doormat, playing hard to get.

Now that Adrian was willing to give her one last chance, she wouldn't dare push her luck.

They were just waiting for her to arrive so they could have some entertainment.

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Crash!

The glass shattered on the floor, splashing liquor everywhere.

Adrian's eyes were icy, his face dark. "Enough. Don't talk like that anymore."

He didn't know why. Usually, when Serena was around, he didn't care how they mocked her. But today, hearing them call her a "doormat" over and over again inexplicably irritated him.

Whatever. For the sake of how much she loved him, if she showed up in room 6103 right this second, he could condescend to defend her, just this once.

Adrian picked up another glass of liquor from the table and downed it, his Adam's apple bobbing. The chiseled line of his jaw looked almost dreamlike in the hazy lights of the room.

"Adrian..."

Hailey, who was sitting beside him, flinched when he threw the glass.

Like a startled little rabbit, she called his name timidly.

A moment earlier, she had followed her brother into the room, looking tear-streaked and pitiful. Adrian, seeing her distress, had pulled her into his arms and asked what had happened.

Before entering the room, she had made a point of going to the restroom to fix herself up. She kept the marks and disheveled look from where Serena had slapped and beaten her, but made sure her pretty, delicate face still looked beautiful.

The injuries only added a touch of pitiable vulnerability to her appearance.

Then she had looked at Adrian with the wide, fearful eyes of a rabbit.

It was an easy way to stir a man's pity.

She sobbed pitifully.

Her brother took care of the rest.

Logan, of course, didn't mention anything about Serena getting into the Elysium Lounge. He only said that they had run into Serena

outside, and Hailey, feeling sorry for her, had kindly offered Serena her allowance, but Serena had ungratefully attacked her

Hailey then added a few timely whimpers.

Immediately, Adrian had borrowed a friend's phone, called Serena, and told her to get her ass over there.

"I'm sorry, Hailey." Adrian noticed his mood had frightened the little rabbit beside him. He wrapped an arm around her, his long fingers gently brushing the red mark on her cheek "I'm just a little angry."

Hailey's eyes were red-rimmed as she hugged Adrian tightly, her voice soft. "I'm sure Serena will come. Isn't she already here at Obsidian Palace, trying to win you back?"

She looked up at him from his embrace, her tear-brimmed eyes sparkling. "But Adrian, can you please not be mad at her? She only acts this way because she loves you so much..."

The thought of Serena arriving to find her nestled in Adrian's arms, and imagining the jealousy on her face, sent a thrill of pleasure through her.

In a little while, she would make sure Adrian's friends humiliated Serena, trampled her under their feet, and made her lick Hailey's shoes!

Hearing Hailey emphasize once again that "Serena is right here at Obsidian Palace," Adrian's heart beat a little faster.

The irritation he felt began to fade.

That was right.

Serena was already at Obsidian Palace. She must have rushed over the moment she got his call.

No matter how cold she sounded on the phone, her actions proved that she loved him to the bone!

He was still the one in control of Serena.

Adrian's mood lifted slightly, and he took another sip of his drink.

Sensing the strange shift in his

mood, Hailey felt a faint tremor of unease. She tightened her arms around his waist, her voice taking on a coquettish, wheedling tone. Adrian, I know you said... you only got with her to find out if the grandmother left her a secret

inheritance, but... she is very

beautiful. Do you think you might

actually have feelings for her?"

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Adrian paused, his drink halfway to his lips, his fingers tightening around the glass. "Adrian?" Hailey's heart sank. She bit her lower lip, her fingers clenching into fists.

Adrian lowered his gaze, and just as he was about to speak, his peripheral vision caught sight of a slender, tall figure standing in the doorway.

Even though the dim light obscured her face.

He recognized her instantly. It was Serena!

She actually came!

A smile deepened in Adrian's eyes, and a slight smirk played on his lips.

He tightened his grip on the glass and chuckled. "Like her? How could I?" Then, he downed a large mouthful of his drink, grabbed Hailey's chin with his fingers, and leaned in abruptly, transferring the alcohol from his mouth to hers. "Mmph-" The strong, fragrant liquor made Hailey choke, her eyes turning even redder.

Adrian's lips curved into a deeper smile as his thumb gently wiped away the liquid that spilled from the corner of her mouth. "You know who I like, don't you?"

His ambiguous, yet intensely intimate words, echoed clearly throughout the private room.

Hailey's face flushed beet red.

It was partly from choking on the drink, and partly from the shame of Adrian's bold, possessive act.

"Adrian..." Her voice was so soft and breathy, she looked up at him shyly.

But she saw that Adrian's usually cold eyes held a hint of a casual smile, his gaze drifting vaguely... toward the doorway.

The crude remarks from inside the room carried clearly into the hallway.

Serena stood leaning against the doorframe, her arms crossed, her expression completely blank, the picture of cold indifference.

She was used to hearing this kind of talk when she was with Adrian.

She knew that in Adrian's circle, she had always been a joke.

It wasn't until Hailey's words-"You were only with her to find out if the grandmother left her any private assets"-that the last flicker of warmth in Serena's eyes was extinguished.

Four years of devotion and warmth were completely burned away in that moment, the final ripple in her heart stilled into a dead calm.

Her gaze grew even more detached, so cold that not a single emotion stirred within it.

Beside her Brian made an

exaggerated gagging motion,

looking disgusted by the sight

couple feeding each other alcohol by mouth.

His face contorted with revulsion, and he rolled up his sleeves, ready to charge in. "Son of a bitch, I'm gonna kill these assholes!"

His movement was so abrupt that he slammed into the ajar door, which swung open with a loud noise.

The room fell silent for a moment, and everyone's eyes snapped toward the entrance.

The door was open.

Now Adrian could clearly see the girl standing in the doorway.

His fingers tightened around the glass so hard his knuckles turned white, his eyes fixed on Serena's face.

When he saw her almost detached expression, so calm it was devoid of any emotion, his pupils contracted sharply.

It was as if...

His entire deliberately passionate performance was nothing more than a clumsy and ridiculous farce in her eyes.

A strange sense of humiliation and anger surged within him.

"Ah... Sis-no, Miss... Miss Serena!"

When Harley saw Serena, she

flinched as if she'd seen a ghost and immediately hid in Adrian's arms

"You.. you're here

にせづ

arms

get up and give

you my seat..."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Adrian's eyes darkened. Seeing Serena's cool, indifferent expression, he pulled Hailey tighter into his embrace, his voice cold. "Why should you move? You're the one who should be sitting next to me now."

As he spoke, his gaze remained fixed on Serena's face, searching for any flicker of emotion.

But the girl's expression remained impassive, completely unlike the joyful look she used to have whenever she saw him.

He scowled.

Then he heard Hailey's trembling voice. "Miss Serena, I know... I know you came for Adrian. Since you're here, you... you should come in and sit down."

She put on a pitiful act, looking as though she was terrified of Serena but enduring it for Adrian's sake.

That reminded Adrian.

Serena had come to Obsidian Palace because of his call.

She had come for him.

The irritation that had been rising in Adrian subsided slightly at that thought.

His mood even improved considerably.

He smirked, leaning back lazily against the sofa. He tilted his head up and said in a condescending tone, "Since you're here, what are you doing standing in the doorway? Get in here and apologize to Hailey."

His overt protectiveness of Hailey made everyone in the room look at Serena, eager to watch the drama unfold.

Brian was standing just outside the door, in a blind spot for those inside the room. No one saw him.

And so, the people in the room started openly mocking her.

Logan sneered, "Serena, you really are a good little dog. Adrian tells you to come, and you actually show up. You have some nerve, you jinx. Aren't you ashamed?"

Serena lazily lifted her eyelids, her red lips curving into a faint, cold smirk. "Jinx?"

She raised a hand and pointed at Adrian, who was sitting on the main sofa. "Four years ago, your families were saved from ruin because of a partnership with the Coles. Did that happen because of your partying, Logan, or because of your lucky charm' sister's tears?"

The words hit a sore spot for Logan and Hailey.

It was true that Adrian had only agreed to work with the Wynns, bringing them into his circle, because of his engagement to Serena.

Of course, Serena had also been working behind the scenes, ensuring the deal was profitable for the Coles, which was how the Wynns managed to secure their footing in Vaelion City.

"Ha, don't flatter yourself!" a skinny guy sneered. Adrian only worked with the Wynns out of respect for their family. You're an impostor who stole Miss Wynn's identity for twenty years, and now you have the gall to keep pestering Adrian? Have some shame!"

A blond guy chimed in, "You're just a country bumpkin. If it weren't for Adrian and Miss Wynn, you wouldn't even be qualified to set foot in a high-class place like Obsidian Palace!"

"Pestering?" Serena laughed coldly, her gaze sweeping over Adrian's face. "A piece of trash I threw away is worth my time to pester?"

She paused, her clear, bright eyes looking at Logan and Hailey, her expression filled with undisguised scorn "As for whether I'm qualified to be an Obsidian Palace... are you sure about that?"

Logan and Hailey immediately remembered the card Serena had..... the access card to the Elysium Lounge!

It was as if something was caught in their throats, and they couldn't utter a single word, their eyes filled with frustration.

"Well said!" Brian couldn't help but applaud. "You rock, Serena! A bunch of damn snobs. Say one more word, I dare you!"

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The moment Brian's voice rang out.

The room fell silent for a few seconds.

Everyone finally noticed that beside Serena stood a flamboyant young man dressed in a neon green outfit. Yet, his handsome face completely overpowered the garish color.

Upon recognizing him, several people exclaimed, "Mr.... Mr. Foster!"

In the entire elite circle, only the infamous troublemaker of the Foster family liked to dress so... flamboyantly and eccentrically.

He was quite iconic.

"Trash..."

Those two words had already darkened Adrian's face.

But seeing Serena standing with Brian, an inexplicable anger ignited within him again.

His chest felt so tight he was about to lose his composure, and he blurted out, "Serena, have you no self-respect? The moment you leave me, you latch onto Mr. Foster? You think that by his side you can act all high and mighty in front of me? How long do you think he'll be interested in you? He's just toying with you for a bit..."

"Well, well. Look at Mr. Cole, acting so tough," Brian said, stuffing his hands in his pockets as he stepped in front of Serena. He looked nonchalant, but his eyes were incredibly sharp. "What do you mean, 'latch onto' me? Serena is my boss. I'd do anything for her. Who the hell

do you think you are, talking to her like that? Say one more word, and I swear you'll be carried out of Obsidian Palace."

Brian narrowed his eyes. Anyone who knew him could tell he was furious.

The thought that Serena had endured this kind of treatment from Adrian for the past four years made him want to kill every single lowlife in the room who had ever belittled her.

Adrian scowled, momentarily silenced by Brian's aggressive stance.

But that only fueled his anger and humiliation. He glared at Serena. "Are you done making a scene?"

He refused to believe that the son of

the Foster family, the hellion who

could off the handle at

anyone

anywhere, would respectfully call a

nobody like Serena his boss.

He also refused to believe that Serena no longer loved him. He saw this as just another one of her tricks to play hard to get.

He didn't know how she'd gotten Mr. Foster to play along with her act, but this was all definitely...

"You're just putting on this show to get my attention."

Adrian was supremely confident.

His expression was so smug it was laughable.

And Serena did laugh, her eyes filled with mocking amusement. "Wipe that self- important look off your face."

Her red lips curved slightly, her tone cool and casual. "Your 'attention' is worthless to me."

"You!" Adrian's face turned completely cold. He slammed his glass down on the floor.

"Fuck! You bitch, how dare you talk to Adrian like that? Don't push your luck!"

The sound of the shattering glass seemed to be a trigger for the blond guy who was already dizzy from the alcohol. He suddenly lunged toward Serena.

He assumed that the Serena who had always been meek and submissive around Adrian was just bluffing now.

Eager to prove himself, and emboldened by the alcohol and the crowd, he acted on a drunken impulse to teach her a lesson.

"Hey!"

Adrian's heart skipped a beat. His eyes darted to Brian, whose

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expression had turned dangerously cold and he quickly tried to stop him.

But it was too late...

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The blond guy grinned menacingly, reeking of alcohol. He reached out to grab Serena's collar and drag her in front of him for a harsh lesson.

But before his hand could even touch her,

The stunningly beautiful girl in the white t-shirt and pants sidestepped, dodging his grasp.

Then, she shot her hand out, precisely grabbing his wrist and giving it a sharp twist.

A sickening crack echoed through the room.

"Argh!"

The sound of bone snapping was accompanied by the blond's scream of agony.

Serena lifted her leg. In an incredibly fluid motion, her long, slender leg swung up and stomped on the blond's head.

The blond screamed again as he felt his body crash downward, hitting the floor hard.

He howled in pain, trying to thrash around, but a foot was planted firmly on his head, pinning him to the ground.

This shocking scene left everyone in the room stunned for a long moment, unable to process what had just happened.

No one could believe that the old Serena, the one who used to follow Adrian around as docile as a lamb, would actually... lay a hand on one of Adrian's men, right in front of him?

And in such a humiliating way.

This was a direct slap in the face to Adrian!

"Serena!" Adrian's pupils constricted, his dark, cold eyes fixed on her. "You dare hit my men?"

Serena casually lifted her gaze, her cool eyes sweeping over Adrian.

She scoffed.

She didn't say a word, but her derision was palpable to Adrian.

In the next second,

with a flick of her foot, Serena kicked the blond guy whose head was being ground into the floor, sending him flying.

"Thud!"

Before anyone could even see what happened,

the blond was sent flying backward, his body slamming heavily into Adrian.

Caught completely off guard, Adrian stumbled back a few steps, and the two of them collapsed onto the sofa.

His expensive shirt was wrinkled and stained with spilled drinks and the blood the blond had coughed up.

"I could beat you up too. Want to try?" Serena stood her ground, her expression cold, her eyes imperious and defiant.

Her brazen attitude made Logan's eyes burn with rage. He slammed his hands on the table and shot to his feet. "Serena, you're insane!"

He charged toward her, ready to attack—

"So noisy."

A low, lazy voice drifted into the room.

The voice was quiet, but it effortlessly seized everyone's attention, freezing them in place

All

heads instinctively to ord

the doorway.

Long, elegant fingers with well-defined knuckles rested casually on the doorframe.

A tall, lean figure stood lazily in the entrance of the room.

His collar was unbuttoned, revealing a sexy collarbone. A cigarette dangled from his lips, the smoke mingling with the dim lights, obscuring his ethereal, handsome face. Only his deep, captivating eyes were extraordinarily mesmerizing.

His posture was languid and relaxed, so casual it seemed he was just passing by.

His gaze swept over the chaotic

scene in the room. His expression

was emotionless, yet it sent an involuntary shiver down everyone's spine.

The manager of Obsidian Palace followed behind him, sweating profusely and trembling with anxiety.

"Mr.... Mr. Blackwood..."

A chill ran down their spines.

Even the fiery Logan was now pale-faced, standing frozen in place.

A tense silence filled the room.

This man...

He was a figure at the very pinnacle of Vaelion City's society!

Forget the Wynns or the Coles; even Brian, the Foster family's resident hellion,

would have to bow his head in his presence!

"Mr. Blackwood, what brings you here?" Adrian, forgetting his own disheveled state, quickly pushed the blond guy off him.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! #Chapter 50 - Read Messing With Her? Are You Crazy! Chapter 50

Novel 20254-5 minutes

If word got out that Mr. Blackwood had shown up at his gathering,

the Cole family's status would soar to new heights.

Adrian's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but agree with Logan's earlier sentiment. Hailey really was a lucky charm.

The moment she came back, the Lancaster family had proactively sought to partner with the Wynns.

And now, he had the chance to get acquainted with Mr. Blackwood!

His usual cool, domineering expression vanished. He picked up a nearby glass of wine and approached Nicholas. "Mr. Blackwood, my apologies. The Coles and the Wynns were just handling a private matter. I'm sorry we disturbed you. Which room are you in? I'll send over a few bottles of wine to your room later to apologize."

Adrian respectfully offered the glass to Nicholas with both hands.

For someone who always saw himself as a commanding figure, his posture was incredibly deferential.

However...

Nicholas didn't even glance at him. His languid gaze fell upon the cool, aloof girl standing in the middle of the room.

His thin lips curved into a careless smirk as he started walking toward Serena.

He had ignored the deferential Adrian completely.

The sycophantic smile on Adrian's face froze, a mix of apprehension and humiliation flooding him.

He gripped the wine glass tightly, his brow furrowing as he spun around.

He saw Nicholas troll casually into the room.

As he passed by the frozen Logan, he didn't even bother to lift his eyelids. He

simply tapped Logan's shoulder with the hand holding the cigarette.

The ash tumbled down, landing on Logan's expensive clothes.

"Move."

Nicholas's tone was still that same lazy drawl, as if he'd just woken up, yet it carried an invisible pressure. "Trash, don't block the way."

Logan, who was known for his hot temper, felt his face flush crimson from the extreme humiliation, but he didn't dare to utter a single word. He instinctively took two steps back.

The moment Hailey saw Nicholas, her eyes lit up.

After returning to the Wynn family, she had crammed on all the information about the city's elite and had heard the name "M

Blackwood" countless times from her parents, her brothers, and Adrian.

She knew that Mr. Blackwood was a figure so far above the Wynns and the Coles that they couldn't even hope to reach him!

He was someone she never even dreamed of meeting.

But now, seeing the prince at the pinnacle of society in person, so devilishly handsome and ethereally cool...

Her heart was pounding uncontrollably.

If... if she could win over such an untouchable man, then she...

Wouldn't that be a true quantum leap? Wouldn't she become the most sought-after woman in all of Vaelion City, perhaps even all of Elyndor?

The thought made Hailey's heart pound even harder.

She clenched her fists. Just as she was about to step forward and speak to him, she saw Nicholas stop right in front of Serena.

Her pupils constricted.

Serena?!

Could it be... Mr. Blackwood was here for Serena?

No! How is that possible!

Serena was just a country bumpkin raised in the middle of nowhere, a commoner from the slums!

What right did she have to catch Mr. Blackwood's eye?

The gaze of such a perfect, top-tier man should belong to her, Hailey!

Hailey took a deep breath, adjusted her expression to its most gentle and pitiful, and walked gracefully toward Nicholas in her high heels.

Her voice was sickeningly sweet.

"Mr. Blackwood, please don't misunderstand. It's all my sister's fault. She got angry and started hitting people after she failed to seduce Adrian. That's what disturbed you. Please don't be angry.

I apologize to you on my sister's behalf..."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.