

MESSING WITH HER? ARE YOU CRAZY!

Chapter 5

Serena slung the bag over her shoulder, turned, and pulled out her phone. "It's done. Come get me."

Her tone was casual, yet it held the unmistakable command of someone in charge.

Marianne's face was livid with rage. The image of Serena's resolute back overlapped with the memory of her once groveling for their approval.

A strange feeling welled up inside her, and she screamed in a fit of anger, "Get out! Just get out! Let's just see how long your tough act lasts without the Wynn family to back you up!"

With that, she scrambled up from the floor and dragged Hailey back into the house. She was still muttering and cursing as she walked.

Hailey kept looking back over her shoulder at Serena, who was gradually walking away and disappearing from view. She bit her lower lip.

Who... was Serena talking to?

Her mother had said Serena grew up in the countryside.

She was only brought back four years ago after her grandmother passed away.

Being from the country, Serena had always seemed out of place in high society.

Her entire world revolved around the Wynn family or Adrian.

Now that she was being kicked out, who would come all the way to the Wynn estate to pick her up?

More importantly...

Serena's tone of command had been far too authoritative.

Unable to resist, Hailey immediately pulled Marianne toward the study.

The study's floor-to-ceiling window offered a panoramic view of the Wynn estate's main gate.

Outside the Wynn mansion...

A vehicle sped toward them, coming to a smooth stop right in front of Serena.

It wasn't a flashy sports car or a high-end limousine. It had no obvious brand logo. It was just a matte black SUV with an understated finish.

Yet despite its low-key color, it had a powerful presence that immediately caught the eye.

The vehicle's lines were smooth but carried a rugged, powerful feel.

The door opened.

A man dressed in black tactical gear jumped out of the car.

He was burly with a buzz cut, his features sharp and chiseled, his gaze as piercing as a hawk's.

He strode purposefully from the driver's side toward Serena, his steps firm and steady.

Every move he made had the disciplined power of years of training.

"Boss!" The man stopped in front of Serena, standing ramrod straight. He gave her a sharp, formal nod, his movements crisp, displaying the loyalty and reverence of e

subordinate to a superior.

His stern face was devoid of any other emotion, showing only absolute obedience.

Serena's expression was calm as she gave a slight nod in return.

The man immediately stepped aside and respectfully opened the rear passenger door.

Serena got into the car without moment's hesitation, showing no lingering attachment to the Wynn family. She didn't even spare them a final glance.

The door closed.

The specially modified vehicle instantly sealed off all outside noise.

The man got back in the driver's seat and started the engine.

The wide tires screeched against the pavement.

With a whoosh...

The SUV shot forward with unstoppable force.

In the study...

Hailey rushed to the window just in time to see a man with a buzz cut respectfully helping Serena into the car.

Even from a distance, she could feel an intimidating, almost dangerous aura emanating from him.

Especially as the man was getting into the car...

He seemed to sense her gaze and abruptly looked up, his eyes locking onto hers.

That one look...

Made Hailey feel as if a cold, venomous snake had wrapped itself

around hers if all the a

the air had

been sucked from the room.

Her face turned deathly pale. She broke out in a cold sweat, her legs went weak,

and she collapsed to her knees on the floor.