

SUBSTITUTE BRIDE: UTTERLY PAMPERED BY HER BILLIONAIRE HUSBAND

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Little Jealousy Jar

Seth Hawthorne suspected he was hearing things, little... pretty boy?

Who?

His second brother?

Oh damn!

Hayden Crawford's deep narrow eyes glanced at the check, then fell lightly on Bella Sterling's pretty face. His low voice carried no trace of emotion, sounding indifferent and distant, "What do you mean?"

That day in the cake shop, Bella had already seen this man, and now seeing him again still made her heart flutter. She looked at the man's flawless handsome face with a blush and admiration, trying to muster a sense of superiority towards a pretty boy, "This check is for you, don't follow Serena Sterling anymore, I'll be your sugar mama."

Seth Hawthorne, ...

He couldn't believe his eyes, someone was actually trying to be a sugar mama to his second brother with a check, what was going on in this world, had it turned into a fantasy?

Hayden Crawford had his hands in his pockets, and soon a mocking, cold smile appeared on his lips.

He didn't say anything to reject or humiliate, but Bella Sterling felt her face flush from that hint of a laugh.

Bella Sterling didn't know what was wrong with her; she was the Sterling family's eldest daughter, and he was just a pretty boy, yet his every move, even a glance, carried a condescending air, making her feel inferior.

"You... what are you laughing at?"

Hayden Crawford raised an eyebrow, "Nothing, a little confidence is good, but you should still look in the mirror more."

Saying that, Hayden Crawford strode off.

Bella Sterling's enthusiasm was doused with cold water, she was rejected by a pretty boy?

Are even pretty boys this cocky now?

Hayden Crawford took a step and stopped, for he saw a stunning figure ahead, Serena Sterling was here.

Serena Sterling had arrived at some point, her bright eyes blinking as she looked at him.

Seth Hawthorne: Oh wow, what a day it is today, Second Brother got caught by this substitute sister-in-law.

Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, and after a few seconds, quickly pulled his hand from his pocket, "I didn't do anything, you saw it too, it was her who was hitting on me!"

A man who was aloof and unapproachable just a second ago fell from his pedestal, complaining to Serena in an innocence-laden tone, this scene almost stunned Seth Hawthorne, and Bella Sterling's already wounded heart was instantly chilled.

"Serena Sterling, it's you again!" Bella Sterling gritted her teeth in hatred.

Serena Sterling walked over, her slender body blocking Hayden Crawford, "Bella Sterling, I've always thought of you as a low-budget version of Lillian Sterling, although she should be comforted because you really took after her, liking to steal other people's men!"

"You..."

Without waiting for Bella to speak, Serena directly snatched the check from her hand, "Fifty thousand? Wow Bella Sterling, where did you get so much money? Seems like you're really putting everything into this, you really like my... pretty boy, huh?"

This fifty thousand was all of Bella's savings, plus a small part borrowed from friends. She was really infatuated with Hayden Crawford.

Serena Sterling clicked her tongue two times, "It's just a pity that the unrequited love is like a stream that doesn't flow; no matter how much money you offer, my pretty boy isn't interested in you."

Speaking of which, Serena turned her head, looking at Hayden Crawford's handsome face, "Tell her, whose man are you?"

Hayden Crawford looked at the girl with a slightly mischievous gaze, then his thin lips drew a line of doting, "Serena's."

Serena's...

Serena's heart skipped a beat, she had already taken control of the situation, but as soon as the man spoke, she was instantly reversed from passive to active.

In his magnetic and pleasant voice, saying "Serena's," it made her heart skip a beat.

Serena quickly retracted her gaze, giving Bella Sterling a warning look, "Bella Sterling, let's leave it at that for today. If I catch you trying to seduce my man again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Serena grabbed Hayden Crawford's big hand, "Let's go."

Seth Hawthorne on the side: This substitute sister-in-law has quite the presence!

Bella Sterling was so angry she almost spat blood. She had witnessed Serena Sterling's sharp tongue before, but had never expected her to be this venomous.

...

Hayden Crawford was led away by Serena Sterling. The girl's small, soft hand was slippery and smooth. Hayden's fingers twitched, wanting to hold her small hand back.

But Serena Sterling shook off his big hand, letting out a huff, "Mr. Crawford, I was just here to watch the show, but you pulled me into it. Did I play out this two-women-fighting-over-a-man drama enough for you, are you satisfied?"

Hayden smiled, "Why do I smell a sour scent?"

Sour scent?

Serena sniffed, nothing.

The next second she realized, he was saying she was jealous.

Serena glared askance at him, "Mr. Crawford, I just helped you, and you don't appreciate it."

Hayden reached out, pressed her smooth shoulder, and pushed her against the wall with a "bang," single-handedly caging her, "Dare to talk to me like this, really think I'm your pretty boy, getting bold, huh?"

Serena was instantly trapped in his arms, this man was all domineering president vibe, how dare she think of him as her pretty boy?

Serena's voice lowered, "I didn't."

"Still saying no? What do you mean you helped me just now, Mrs. Crawford, aren't you supposed to protect your husband from the surrounding flowers and plants, isn't that your duty as the rightful wife?"

"..."

Serena inexplicably thought he made a lot of sense, "But, how do I know if you have feelings for others, after all, it might have been Bella Sterling who you were supposed to marry, I'm just a substitute."

Hayden raised his dashing eyebrows, his handsome face moved forward, "Still saying you're not jealous?"

"I'm not..."

"I heard girls need coaxing when they're jealous, want me to coax you?"

"Hm?"

Hayden lowered his head, gently kissing her red lips through the veil.

Serena's long lashes trembled, how did he...

Hayden's throat rolled, he asked lowly, "Still jealous?"

Serena quickly shook her head in fright.

Hayden chuckled lowly, "Oh, got it, little vinegar jar."

Serena then realized she had been tricked, she indirectly admitted she was jealous, and she, who never lost a verbal battle, was utterly bested by him.

Serena lightly bit her red lip, ducked under his arm, and sprinted away.

Hayden tucked his hands into his pockets, smiling, and followed her.