

Substitute B 152

Chapter 152: Enough, You're Hurting Her!

Hayden Crawford stopped in his tracks, his eyes cold and fierce as he looked at Zane Crawford, "Let go!"

Zane didn't let go, instead, he responded with a confrontation brewing, "The one who should let go is you! If I let you take her back, can you control yourself and not hurt her?"

Zane knew Hayden well because he had seen Hayden at his worst and most terrifying moments, and as a doctor, he naturally noticed that Hayden was testing the limits of his condition.

Hayden's handsome face had darkened to the point where it could drip water, and he curled his fingers tightly, forcefully pulling Serena Sterling.

Serena was being tugged by the two men, and she was already feeling unwell. Now her face was as pale as a sheet, and with Hayden's forceful tug, she let out a soft cry of pain.

Zane spoke in a deep voice, "Hayden, enough, you're hurting her!"

Seeing Serena in pain, Hayden hesitated for a moment, pressing his thin lips into a pale arc, "She's in pain because of you. If you let go now, she wouldn't be in pain."

Zane retorted coldly, "Hayden, have you laid a hand on her because of your condition? I saw you pinching her waist at the last dinner. It's been so many years; you should accept reality. You have a condition!"

Hayden's sharp eyes instantly became unfathomably deep, as if harboring two terrifying little abysses. He reached out and yanked hard once more.

Zane was the first to compromise; continuing this tug-of-war, Serena would be the one suffering the most, and he was afraid she'd get hurt, so he quickly let go.

Serena's slender body fell directly into Hayden's arms, and he firmly wrapped his arm around her soft waist, casting a chilling glance at Zane, "Remember, even if I have a condition, she is my wife. If I make her hurt, she just has to endure it. She's not someone you can touch!"

With that, Hayden took Serena away.

Zane stood in place, watching them disappear into the distance. His large hands at his sides slowly clenched into fists.

Yasmine Sterling had been hiding outside, secretly watching. Seeing the two men fight over Serena, she was a bit unhappy. What she really wanted to see was Hayden, having been cuckolded, harshly chastising Serena and then divorcing her. But Hayden just took Serena away, leaving her with nothing to see.

However, she still achieved her goal. A man as domineering and overbearing as Hayden can't accept a woman cheating. Serena and Zane have already planted a thorn in his heart; even if they reconcile, this marriage will have cracks.

Additionally, Yasmine gleaned an important piece of information: why did Zane say Hayden has a condition?

Hayden is young, robust, and full of vitality; just a glance at him makes countless people swoon. How could he have a condition?

No, she needs to look into it properly. Maybe it's another significant discovery!

And with the news of Serena cheating with Zane, once it's out, there will be a good show to watch.

Yasmine exhaled a satisfied breath; she felt like her fortunes were finally turning!

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The Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car sped along the road, and Hayden lowered the driver's window, allowing the frigid wind outside to blow in, making his coat billow.

Serena looked at him and tried to explain, "Mr. Crawford, tonight was an accident. Please listen to my explanation."

Hayden curled his thin lips, "Alright, explain, I'm listening. You better give me a good explanation why you didn't come home so late and how you ended up in Zane's arms. If you can't give me a perfect explanation, we're not done tonight!"

She didn't come home because she was testing a cure, which made her feel faint, and Zane probably just helped her for a moment...

But how could she explain any of this to him?

"I... I wasn't feeling well today. Zane just supported me for a moment. It's not what you think..."

Watching the flicker in her eyes, Hayden knew she was lying. She was actually lying!

"Serena, can you be serious for once? You're giving me such a perfunctory and weak explanation. Do you think I'm that easy to fool?"

Serena reached out and tugged on his sleeve, "Mr. Crawford, can't you trust me this once? There's really nothing between Zane and me..."

Hayden coldly shook her off, stepping on the gas to accelerate.

Serena quickly felt dizzy and nauseous, pressing her hand to her chest uncomfortably.

Hayden's eyes caught her in his peripheral vision the entire time. She couldn't handle the speed and felt like vomiting. He tightened his grip on the steering wheel, struggling to suppress the storm of irritation in his chest, then gradually slowed down.

Hayden turned to look out the window, feeling like he was in a terribly messed-up state.

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The Rolls-Royce Phantom eventually parked outside the Crawford Group. Hayden grabbed Serena and led her upstairs into the president's office.

With large strides, Serena stumbled along behind him. Reaching the office, he opened the door to the resting room and directly tossed her inside.

Serena had been here before, so she barely steadied herself, trying to calm Hayden, "Mr. Crawford, let's not argue, okay? You seem emotionally unstable right now. You didn't take your medication yesterday. Please take it today."

Serena handed the pill to him.

Hayden brushed the pill off onto the carpet, "I don't need medication; I'm not a patient!"

Serena quickly crouched to pick up the pill, "Mr. Crawford, stop being stubborn. Please take this medicine for now. Soon, I'll develop new medicine to cure you!"

Serena almost picked up the pill when Hayden bent down, wrapped his strong arm around her soft waist, and lifted her, placing her onto the vanity.

He removed his black coat, squeezing his firm waist between her legs, and with closed eyes, began to remove her pants.

Serena's pupils contracted, and she quickly stopped his hands, "Mr. Crawford, what are you doing?"

Hayden's elongated eyes were tinged with crimson as he locked her flawless face within his gaze with a predatory curve of his lips, "Since you can't give me a rational explanation, then I have to verify for myself how far this humiliation has gone. Have you slept with him?"

Serena's eyes widened, her hands pressed against his chest, struggling and hitting, "Hayden, don't do this, it's really hurtful!"

Hayden's towering frame stood as unmovable as a fortress, mocking with a hoarse, heartless chuckle, "I like to hurt people. I often relapse, and I have a bad temper. Being with me must be exhausting, right? Now you've found a better option, finally realizing I'm not good enough. Don't hold it in anymore, divorce me and be with another man."