

Substitute B 314

Chapter 314: Two Men Fighting Over Her

Pearl Nightingale looked down at Serena Sterling, as if she were a mere ant at her feet. "So, you're Serena Sterling. I heard you've caused quite a stir since arriving in Aethelgard. I thought you'd have three heads and six arms, but now I see you're just a seductress!"

"Aurora, how can you insult someone like that?" Tiana Ford and her friends protested indignantly.

Serena quickly stopped them, looking at Pearl Nightingale with a faint smile. "Looking like a seductress can be a skill too. Miss Knight, I'll take it as a compliment."

Pearl Nightingale's gaze turned cold. "So you're just a glib talker. Is this how you deceived Zane Crawford, luring him in? Has no one told you that Zane Crawford belongs to me, Pearl Nightingale, and no one can take him from me?"

"Miss Knight, Zane Crawford isn't mine, nor is he yours. He belongs only to himself."

"You! Serena Sterling, I'll give you one chance—pack your things and get out of City of Aethelgard immediately!" Pearl Nightingale lashed out.

Serena met her gaze calmly and responded with four words, "I'm afraid not!"

Pearl Nightingale's pretty face instantly darkened, revealing a hint of malice. Nobody had ever dared speak to her this way. Who does this Serena Sterling think she is!

Pearl Nightingale reached out and abruptly pulled out the whip from her waist, swinging it directly at Serena Sterling's face.

From the first glance, Pearl Nightingale had found Serena Sterling's face offensive—too delicate and excessively beautiful, easily captivating men and drawing jealousy from women. Pearl Nightingale was determined to mark her seductress face so she'd never again tempt her Zane Crawford!

"Serena, watch out!" Tiana and her friends exclaimed.

Serena remained completely still, not dodging at all. As the whip approached, a brilliant and fierce light instantly shone in her eyes.

At that moment, a large hand suddenly reached out and caught Pearl Nightingale's whip mid-air. "Pearl Nightingale, starting trouble again?"

Serena looked up to see... it was Shaun Spencer!

Shaun Spencer had arrived!

Shaun Spencer was the fearless Crown Prince of Aethelgard, and Pearl Nightingale was the city's wild heiress. This confrontation between them was quite intriguing.

Pearl Nightingale hadn't expected Shaun Spencer to intervene. The four families of Aethelgard had generally stayed out of each other's affairs. "Shaun Spencer, what does it matter to you if I teach a little b*tch a lesson?"

"Little b*tch, who are you insulting?"

"I'm insulting..." Pearl Nightingale's voice caught as she suddenly realized she'd been tricked—Shaun Spencer had just insulted her!

Shaun Spencer released the whip, letting it fall to the ground, then walked up to Serena Sterling, wrapping an arm around her smooth, fragrant shoulder. "Pearl Nightingale, teach all you like, but not this woman because she is mine. You can't lay a finger on even a strand of her hair!"

What?

Pearl Nightingale's eyes widened. Serena Sterling was Shaun Spencer's woman?

Anabelle Rathborne, who had been watching the show, also had a moment of surprise. How had Serena Sterling become involved with Shaun Spencer?

Serena Sterling didn't require Shaun Spencer's help, yet here he was, acting overly familiar and spouting nonsense. She could only feel speechless.

Serena Sterling wanted to push him away immediately, but she suddenly felt a dark, chilling gaze fixed on her, continually watching.

Who?

Serena looked up, her long eyelashes fluttering slightly; Hayden Crawford had arrived!

No one knew when Hayden Crawford had arrived. He was standing in a corner now, the dim light casting alternating shadows on his handsome face, making it hard to discern his expression. But his deep, narrow eyes were fixed on her, cold and intense, tinged with disdain.

His gaze was icy to the extreme, as if she were something dirty.

Serena's heart felt like it had been stung by a bee, a dense and aching pain.

She knew he hated her, but she didn't understand why his hatred seemed to have deepened. He already loathed her intensely.

At that moment, Anabelle Rathborne also saw Hayden Crawford. She quickly ran over and smiled sweetly, "Brother Hayden, why are you here?"

Hayden Crawford shifted his gaze from Serena's face to Anabelle Rathborne in front of him, speaking in a low voice, "Had an engagement to attend, so I came by. I saw you all gathered earlier—did you get hurt?"

"No," Anabelle said, blooming under his concern. She explained, "Brother Hayden, there was a little misunderstanding just now. Aurora thought Serena Sterling was with Zane Crawford, but now Young Master Burke suddenly appeared, claiming Serena Sterling is his woman... oh dear, this is so confusing. Who exactly is Serena Sterling dating?"

Serena Sterling naturally heard Anabelle's words; she was deliberately tarnishing Serena's reputation, almost accusing her of being promiscuous.

Serena wanted to say something, but then heard Hayden Crawford's deep, indifferent voice by her ear. "Don't waste time thinking about such people; it's not worth it."

Serena's slender fingers suddenly clenched; he regarded her as "such people." What kind of person was she to him?

Shaun Spencer narrowed his dangerous eyes, "Hayden, long time no see. Who are you referring to so pointedly just now?"

Hayden Crawford raised his elegant eyelids, his gaze falling onto Shaun Spencer's stunning, almost wicked face. The two men locked eyes, sparks flying.

"No need to play dumb, Shaun. I meant you guys. Plus, let me sincerely advise you—if you're concerned about filthy bodies, you'd best get an AIDS check-up." Hayden Crawford curled his thin lips, uttering the most sarcastic and heartless words.

AIDS...

Serena's luminous pupils shrank sharply. She stared dazedly at the tall and handsome Hayden Crawford, watching his lips part and close. She could barely understand what he was saying.

How could he say... such things about her?

Shaun Spencer's devilish face suddenly turned cold, revealing a hint of wickedness. "Hayden Crawford, are you in a bad mood? If you want to pick a fight, just say so—I'm eager for one myself."

Hayden Crawford's eyes were like ink, deep and impenetrable. He raised his bold eyebrows and casually curled his lips, "Sure, I've heard Young Master Burke is undefeated in Aethelgard—but only because I wasn't here. Now, I'd be happy to spar with him!"

"..."

Everyone was stunned, including Anabelle Rathborne and Pearl Nightingale. This had been a woman's battlefield, but these two men arrived and, without a word, started fighting.

These two men, did they have any conflicts? Why were they fighting?