

Substitute B 334

Chapter 334: Little Pervert!

Anabelle Rathborne suddenly jumped in halfway, fighting Serena Sterling for that champagne-colored gown.

Iris Blue was furious upon hearing this, "Anabelle Rathborne, don't you understand first come, first served? We saw this dress first. What makes you think you can fight us for it?"

Anabelle reached out, wrapping her arm around Hayden Crawford's strong arm, acting coy, "Brother Hayden, I want that dress, can I have it pretty please~"

The salesperson looked at Hayden Crawford and quickly greeted him respectfully, "Boss."

Iris Blue: Damn it! She had forgotten that the largest mall in Aethelgard was owned by The Crawford Group, and Hayden Crawford was the boss here, everyone had to listen to him.

Anabelle looked triumphantly at Serena, "Serena, you don't know yet, do you? Brother Hayden is the boss here, and the champagne-colored dress you're wearing won't be sold to you if he says so! Brother Hayden, I just want that dress, please give it to me."

Anabelle cozied up to Hayden Crawford, pestering him sweetly again.

Serena's bright eyes fell on Hayden Crawford's handsome face, looking at him openly and honestly, "Mr. Crawford, business has its own rules, you won't violate customers' rights just to spoil your fiancée, will you?"

Spoiling the wife...

Hayden knew he was engaged, but hearing "spoiling the wife" from her lips still pierced him. She really didn't care about him at all, and she wouldn't be jealous because of Anabelle Rathborne!

His engagement to Anabelle Rathborne didn't affect her in the slightest, and she was also preparing for blind dates to choose a husband or something.

As soon as Hayden thought about her wearing this champagne-colored gown appearing in front of those men, driving them crazy, he felt heaviness in his chest like a huge stone pressing down on him, making it hard to breathe.

He didn't want other men to see her slender, bare back; she could only wear it for him to see.

Hayden pursed his thin lips, his deep almond eyes looked at Serena, "I don't need to play by the rules in business, I do as I please."

"..." Serena looked at him, this damn capitalism! "So, what does Mr. Crawford mean?"

Hayden wrapped his arm around Anabelle's fragrant shoulder, "My fiancée's will is my will."

Anabelle quickly smiled, her smile blooming like a flower, she raised her pretty alluring little face to Hayden, "Thank you, Brother Hayden."

Serena lowered her long lashes, not looking at the two flaunting their affection. Actually, she had already guessed his answer; now that Anabelle was his fiancée, of course, he would listen to her.

She shouldn't have had any hopes for him long ago, but every time she meets him, her heart would still beat because of him.

Iris Blue couldn't hold back anymore, she jumped out directly, "Hayden Crawford, you..."

"Mom," Serena quickly pulled Iris Blue back, "let it be, it's just a dress, we'll look for something else, I'll go change now."

Since Serena said so, Iris Blue could only hold back, but she fiercely glared at Hayden Crawford, trying to shoot a hole through him with her gaze.

Serena quickly changed out of the champagne-colored gown and handed it to Anabelle, "Here's the dress for you."

Anabelle proudly lifted her chin, reaching out to take the gown, and then handed it to the salesperson, "Please wrap this dress for me. Thank you, Serena, thank you for your kindness."

Serena raised an elegant willow brow, "You're welcome, after all, I have already worn this dress, turns out Miss Rathborne likes to pick up things used by others."

Pah.

Iris Blue burst out laughing.

Anabelle's hand holding the dress froze in mid-air, she couldn't bring it back or stretch it out, how did Serena become so sharp-tongued and snatch back a victory?

Serena didn't look at Anabelle anymore; Iris Blue picked up a few gowns and came over, "Serena, which one do you like? Let's try another."

"This one." Serena picked a black gown.

Iris Blue nodded, "Okay, Serena, you go ahead and change."

Holding the black gown, Serena glanced at Anabelle, "Miss Rathborne, I'm going in to try clothes again, keep your eyes wide open, maybe it'll be another one you like."

Serena's clear gaze fell lightly on Hayden's handsome face, "Anyway, Mr. Crawford also seems to enjoy taking clothes off others to gift to Miss Rathborne, you two really make quite a pair."

Finishing her words, Serena walked into the dressing room without looking back.

The salesperson nearby widened her eyes in shock as she watched Serena's slender figure disappear, my God, she really dared to speak, criticizing both the boss's fiancée and him, her confident aura was truly alluring and dashing.

Anabelle's face turned purple with rage, resembling liver, she looked at Hayden, "Brother Hayden, look at Serena!"

There was no emotional fluctuation on Hayden's handsome face; he knew her, when angry, she would bite like a little kitten with raised fur.

Very soon, Serena came out, and Hayden looked up. Serena had changed into the black gown. Her delicate, youthful figure looked great in anything, the off-shoulder style exposed her entire butterfly wing bones, with thin straps that tied into a casual bow on one side of her fragrant shoulder. The champagne-colored gown made her look as delicate as water, while the black gown set off a seductive allure.

Hayden rarely saw her wearing black clothes, and now seeing her, he felt she was a pure and alluring combination, she could pull off any style easily.

"Oh my, Serena, this black gown is also beautiful, indeed pretty people look good in everything, we're buying this one," Iris Blue exclaimed.

Serena was quite satisfied with the black gown too, "Mom, then I'll take this one."

The salesperson packed the black gown and handed it to Iris Blue.

Anabelle saw Hayden's gaze linger on Serena again, she was so angry that she dug her nails into her palm. At that moment, the salesperson handed her the packed champagne gown, "Miss Rathborne, your dress is ready."

Anabelle looked at the champagne-colored gown that Serena had worn, it seemed to be a testament to her embarrassment and ridiculousness. She wished she could take a knife and shred this dress.

"Serena, let's go." With the clothes bought, Iris Blue pulled Serena's small hand and left.

"Okay." Serena nodded.

Meow~

Meow meow~

At this moment, Ronda couldn't bear to part and followed, trailing behind Serena, wanting to go home with her.

Iris Blue was afraid Serena couldn't bear to leave the little cat, so she bent down, picked up Ronda, and handed it to Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, watch your cat. I feel your cat has its eyes glued to my Serena, all lecherous, such a little rascal!"