

Substitute B 370

Chapter 370: She Chose Him!

Hayden Crawford directly reached out his large hand and grabbed Serena's slender wrist, trying to pull her over.

Oh my God!

The whole room was stunned. What was Mr. Crawford doing? Snatching someone in broad daylight? And snatching his own brother's fiancée?

Hayden Crawford wasn't successful, because Zane Crawford grabbed Serena's other slender wrist, holding her back.

Now the situation was that Serena was being pulled by the two golden sons of the Crawford family!

Sss.

The whole room gasped, what was this? The drama had reached a new peak.

Mr. Crawford hadn't even glanced at his own fiancée, but instead went after his brother's fiancée. Could it be... Mr. Crawford had his eyes on his soon-to-be sister-in-law?

It looked like tomorrow's entertainment headlines would be about Serena Sterling caught in a love triangle with the Crawford brothers, with the brothers getting into a fight over her at the family matriarch's birthday party?

Annette was already livid, her pretty face contorted with anger. Had Hayden lost his mind? He actually tried to steal Serena?

Now many eyes were on her, mostly filled with pity and amusement. Annette had never been this embarrassed. She was always surrounded by envy and flattery. What was happening today?

Hayden and Zane had both grabbed onto Serena. Hayden's deep and fierce gaze fell on Zane's handsome face, then he coldly commanded, "Let go!"

Zane laughed in anger, "Brother, the one who should let go is you! Serena is my fiancée. Are you going to fight me for her?"

Hayden's lips pressed into a pale, menacing arc. Learning from Annette's mouth that she was to be Zane's date to the party had made him act irrationally.

When she entered earlier, wearing that starlit strapless gown, she looked like a Celestial Beauty, the most perfect sight. But she was on Zane's arm, and was known to everyone as Zane's fiancée.

He had never been so painfully aware that she belonged to Zane!

This realization was unbearable. He actually hated himself for losing control over her repeatedly. But a voice was echoing in his ear, countless voices saying she is yours! Go and take her back!

Now Zane was asking, are you going to fight me for her?

Hayden knew that once he answered, it would be a declaration of war!

Hayden spoke from his throat, "Yes, and what if I am?"

He not only declared war but also provoked.

That domineering and forceful character, that was Hayden Crawford without a doubt!

Everyone present, including Annette, was taken aback. Hayden Crawford was really going to fight Zane for Serena!

Who would have thought that the two golden sons of the Crawford family didn't fight over inheritance but over a woman!

Serena had tightly knitted her delicate brows. She really didn't know what Hayden was doing. She wanted to keep a low profile at this party because she had a mission. She needed to sneak into Yvonne's room to find that key. But now, with Hayden causing a scene, she became the center of attention, with eyes watching her every move.

Zane was about to make a move, but Serena already raised her bright eyes to look at Hayden, her voice clear and elegant, "Mr. Crawford, let go of me!"

Serena chose Zane!

Hayden's narrow eyes instantly darkened like ink spreading thick and dangerous, he glared coldly at Serena, nearly wanting to strangle her at that moment.

When Hayden didn't let go, Serena tried hard to shake off his big hand, but his fingers were long and strong, entrapping her wrist, making her unable to move.

Serena was truly angry, what was Hayden doing? Did he find it amusing?

Serena took two steps forward and kicked his solid calf with force.

She had intended to just kick once, but he didn't move an inch.

So she kicked a second time, a third time...

Soon, there were several footprints on Hayden's sharply tailored black pants, all from her kicking.

Everyone watched the scene blankly. Tall and handsome in the brilliant lights, Hayden blocked the way, while the downright furious young girl kicked him like an angry kitten baring its claws.

The crowd, ...

They had seen many women throw themselves at this top business elite in Aethelgard, but it was the first time seeing someone daring to kick him like this.

Serena kicked several times in a row, with no effect on him, she ended up hurting her own foot.

Hayden lowered his handsome eyelids to look at her, speaking with a cool and hard voice, "Alright, stop kicking. Does your foot hurt?"

Serena raised her dark eyes to glare at him, "Then let go of me!"

Hayden pressed his thin lips together for a moment, then obediently let her go.

Serena immediately turned to Zane, extending her small hand, "Zane, let's go dance."

"Alright." Zane took Serena's soft, boneless hand into his, leading her into the dance floor.

The melodic music started playing, Zane held her slender waist, and they began to dance.

Serena was excellent at dancing. She had been learning since she was a child; her body flexible and her presence light as air, these social dances were easy for her.

Now, following Zane's rhythm, she started to sway her waist and dance gracefully. As she moved, her starlit gown shimmered like stars in the vast ocean, stunningly beautiful.

Zane, dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, looked like a coldly handsome scholar, while Serena shone as the dazzling beauty; they were the perfect match of the night.

Hayden watched them, his deep eyes quickly darkening. Zane was holding her to dance; he had never danced with her!

At this moment, Annette approached with a voice full of grievance, "Brother Hayden..."

Without looking at Annette, Hayden picked up a wine glass, anger surging in his firm chest. He tightened his fingers and crushed the wine glass in his hand.

With a bang, shards of glass scattered everywhere.

Hayden's hand was sliced with a long gash, blood gushing out.

"Ah, brother Hayden, you're hurt!" Annette exclaimed in shock, reaching to check Hayden's wound.

But Hayden didn't let her touch him; he turned and walked away immediately.

He feared that if he didn't leave, he wouldn't be able to resist storming onto the dance floor to snatch Serena away!

Annette's hand froze in mid-air, her body rigid, driven to madness with anger.

The onlookers tonight watched Hayden leave injured, all quickly stepping aside, fearing to provoke the King of Hell and become his outlet for anger.