

## Substitute B 392

Chapter 392: Mr. Crawford, Let Me Take Off Your Shirt First

Zane Crawford didn't dodge at all. Several lashes in a row whipped across his body, tearing his white shirt open and revealing the fresh, bloody wounds underneath.

Zane didn't utter a word, silently enduring. His attitude only further infuriated Zelda Willow. She went crazy, now with only one thought in her mind—might as well beat this son to death!

Serena Sterling went upstairs. As soon as she reached the study door, she heard the sound of whipping inside. She quickly pushed open the study door and saw Zelda Willow swinging the whip, about to strike Zane again.

Serena's clear eyes suddenly shrank. She quickly rushed forward, throwing herself to hug Zane, "Stop it!"

The next whip was carried by a fierce wind and aimed at Serena's body.

Serena quickly closed her eyes, waiting for the pain to come.

Snap! The sound of the whip on flesh made one's scalp tingle.

It hurt so much.

Serena's exquisite little face twisted, but she quickly realized something was off because... it didn't hurt at all.

This whip didn't hit her.

Then who did it hit?

Serena looked up, and an exquisite and handsome face quickly came into her view. It was... Hayden Crawford!

Hayden had followed her upstairs, and in the nick of time, he strode over, reached out with a strong arm, and protected her in his embrace, causing Zelda Willow's whip to land on him instead.

Now the three of them were in a slightly awkward position. She was holding Zane tightly, and Hayden was protecting her from behind. She was caught between the two brothers.

Serena's long lashes trembled as she stared at him in a daze, "You... why did you come here?"

Hayden had taken a whip for her, and it was struck by Zelda Willow. His handsome face had darkened to the point of dripping water as he looked at her coldly and displeased, rolling out a sinister syllable from his throat, "Who are you holding right now? Don't you want your hands anymore? Let go quickly!"

He wanted her to let go of Zane!

How could his focus be on this at such a moment?

Zelda saw Hayden coming, and she was infuriated, but that whip just now was delivered so well. She immediately swung the whip again, aiming for Hayden.

This bastard, she shouldn't have just driven him crazy as a child and sent him to a psychiatric hospital. She should have strangled him then, creating an accident to kill him directly!

Zelda was filled with regret and now exerted all her strength, aiming another whip at Hayden.

Just then, Hayden reached out with his big hand, wrapping his arm around Serena's smooth shoulder, and dominantly yanked her into his embrace. Then, he gently lifted his eyelids, looking at Zelda with his deep, lake-clear eyes. As the whip came at him, he reached out like lightning, grabbing the whip in mid-air.

The whip stopped, and Hayden coldly glanced at Zelda, "Had enough of your madness?"

Zelda tried to yank back her whip, but it didn't move an inch in Hayden's grasp.

Zelda's anger surged, her face contorting as if she wanted to act, but then Jude Crawford walked in, his gaze lightly settling on her face. "Both sons have been beaten; shouldn't your anger be appeased now? Don't turn this house into a complete mess."

Zelda nearly spat a mouthful of blood. She was the one causing a scene?

What was she even causing a scene about?

Who was really turning this home into a mess?

Even though Zelda was fuming inside, she dared not act recklessly anymore. Jude was the head of the house; what he said went, and she had no choice but to obey.

Reluctantly, Zelda let go of the whip.

Both Hayden and Zane had wounds on their bodies. Jude looked at the maid by the door, "Call the family doctor to bandage the Young Masters."

The maid by the door had been too scared to breathe a word. Receiving Jude's order, she hurriedly went off to get the doctor.

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The family doctor arrived. Serena used scissors to cut off Zane's shirt, revealing countless wounds all over his body, beaten until the skin was ripped open and the shirt stuck to his bloody wounds.

The doctor quickly started treating him. Zane's handsome face was pale, a layer of cold sweat on his forehead.

Serena quickly held a handkerchief to wipe his sweat, gently asking, "Zane, does it hurt?"

Zane shook his head, "It's fine."

At this moment, a resentful gaze fell on the two of them. Hayden sat on the sofa opposite, coldly watching Serena attentively circling around Zane.

Both were hurt, and all she cared for was Zane!

And what about him?

The wound on his body was from protecting her!

At this moment, a pretty nurse came over, reaching to undo Hayden's shirt buttons, "Mr. Crawford, let me help you take off your shirt first."

The pretty nurse blushed as she gazed at Hayden and reached out her hand.

Just then, Hayden raised his head, shooting a cold and sharp look at the pretty nurse, threatening as if saying try touching me.

The pretty nurse's face turned white, her body freezing in place.

At this moment, Hayden lifted his leg, kicking over a chair, and everything on the chair clattered to the carpet. He pursed his lips unhappily, "Serena Sterling, are you blind? I'm injured too. Hurry over and bandage me!"

Causing such a commotion, everyone's eyes instantly focused over. Serena also looked over.

Hayden, Aethelgard's noblest figure in the business world, sat on the sofa like a bitter woman, gazing at Serena with grievance, pleading for comfort and attention.

Serena, "..."

Seeing Serena standing still, Hayden's face darkened even more, "Serena Sterling, are you both blind and deaf? If you don't come over, I'll reveal your crimes to everyone!"

Crimes?

Is he referring to... when she took advantage of him under the influence of medication?

Does he...

Does he have no shame, wanting to say this in front of everyone? How would he say it, that he was taken advantage of by a woman?

Very well, Serena totally accepted his threat. She walked over and stood by Hayden's side.

Hayden sat there like a boss, pointing with his eyes at his shirt buttons, ordering, "Help me take off my shirt first."

Serena gritted her teeth, not helping him with the shirt buttons but directly using scissors to cut his shirt open, speaking in a voice only the two of them could hear, "Hayden Crawford, don't go too far!"

Hayden looked at her for a moment.

Serena continued, "You better not speak recklessly. If you upset Zane by mentioning what happened that night, I will never forgive you!"