

Substitute B 410

Chapter 410: Hayden Crawford Is Here!

Anabelle Rathborne is very confident. Now that Daddy has finally returned, she is sure to help Daddy and Mommy reconcile!

Jude Crawford stood alongside Julian Rathborne, and naturally, Jude spotted Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne approaching. He nudged Julian Rathborne with his arm, "Your wife is here with your daughter."

Julian Rathborne glanced at Jude Crawford, who wore an expression of amused anticipation.

Julian Rathborne said, "Are you getting old and starting to enjoy gossip?"

Jude Crawford raised an eyebrow and lowered his voice, "I'm quite curious. Are you sure you didn't mistake her? Is Yvonne really the woman who spent that night with you?"

The two men had been friends for years, and Julian Rathborne knew well the kind of person Jude Crawford was. Jude never spoke without purpose, and when he did, there was always a deeper meaning.

Julian Rathborne looked at Jude Crawford, "What do you mean?"

"I mean, the woman from that night, you talked and exchanged words, right? Why not ask Yvonne about that night and check if she knows your secret code?"

Julian Rathborne's eyes darkened. How could he approach the secret code when she had spoken to him that night but wanted him to say what? That she initially asked him if he would have a baby with her?

Or asked whether he preferred a boy or a girl?

Or spoke with his neck in her arms about how pleasant kissing him was?

Julian Rathborne's Adam's apple moved up and down. One time he searched online for what a "one-night stand" meant, and was furious when he saw it. Yet, one-night stand is as it is; she even described him as disposable.

However, that night, the two of them indeed got carried away, holding each other from the head of the bed and rolled to the foot...

At this moment, Jude Crawford nudged him again, "Alright, stop reminiscing. I know you've only had one shot at love, so it's understandable you can't forget it, and I empathize with you."

Julian Rathborne glanced sideways at Jude Crawford, just as Anabelle Rathborne and Yvonne Knight approached. Anabelle affectionately wrapped her arm around Julian Rathborne's sturdy arm, charmingly calling out, "Daddy~"

As Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne moved closer, all the executives focused their gaze on the mother and daughter duo, naturally showering them with praise.

"Today, Mrs. Rathborne looks stunning, like a well-watered rose. Clearly, Mr. Rathborne deserves credit for this."

"Mrs. Rathborne, my wife would dearly love some advice on how you manage your husband. Despite living apart for years, Mr. Rathborne hasn't had any women around him; your skills are truly remarkable."

"I see how in love Mr. and Mrs. Rathborne are and how Miss Anabelle is so beautiful. You three standing together is truly enviable!"

Yvonne Knight straightened her chest, displaying her perfect posture as she stood beside Julian Rathborne, enjoying the vanity and spotlight of being Mrs. Rathborne!

Even if she wasn't favored, other women outside couldn't get close to Julian Rathborne. They envied her, and that was enough!

Anabelle Rathborne clung to Julian Rathborne's side. She intentionally glanced at today's soon-to-be-bride Aurora Nightingale. No matter if Aurora was the main character today, once Daddy returned, the elite of Aethelgard still centered around her.

Anabelle Rathborne felt she had stolen Aurora Nightingale's spotlight today, and she was delightfully pleased.

At this moment, there was a loud "boom" as the door was pushed open, letting in the cold air accompanying a tall and handsome figure.

It was Hayden Crawford!

Hayden Crawford arrived!

Hayden Crawford wore a black coat, and as he entered, he handed it to his private secretary behind him. Now, he was in a tailored black suit, looking elegant and noble as he strode in with firm steps, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

Hayden Crawford also came to attend the wedding.

Anabelle Rathborne saw Hayden Crawford, suddenly her heart started racing uncontrollably like a young deer. In this occasion filled with influential figures, Hayden Crawford, as Aethelgard's new generation of business elite, shone like a star, dazzling in his prime, capturing the gaze of everyone like a magnet.

The crowd naturally parted, and Hayden Crawford's eyes, deep like a cold pool, casually surveyed the surroundings before heading over here.

The executives around Anabelle Rathborne shook their heads and sighed, "Whenever we see Mr. Crawford, we feel old. In the future, the business world will be watching him."

Julian Rathborne had been abroad these years. His gaze also fell on Hayden Crawford, then he looked at Jude Crawford, "Your son resembles you the most."

Jude Crawford observed Hayden Crawford; this son also resembled his mother.

Whenever Hayden Crawford appeared, he would become the center of attention, even before Julian Rathborne and Jude Crawford, who were sons of Aethelgard. This explains Anabelle Rathborne's obsession with Hayden Crawford because everyone knew Hayden would become a king in the business world.

Anabelle Rathborne had Julian Rathborne as her father, and if she could secure Hayden Crawford as a husband and Jude Crawford as a father-in-law, her life would be extraordinary.

She always pursued this goal.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford walked over, his eyes moving from Jude Crawford's face to Julian Rathborne's face, "Uncle Rathborne, long time no see."

Julian Rathborne extended his hand and patted Hayden Crawford's shoulder, "Hayden, you've grown so much."

Anabelle Rathborne's loving gaze fell on Hayden Crawford's flawless appearance, "Hayden, you're here?"

Everyone present was astute and quickly spoke up,

"Mr. Crawford and Miss Anabelle are indeed a perfect match. Mr. Rathborne has no son, but a son-in-law is like half a son. In the future, Mr. Crawford will be like Mr. Rathborne's son."

Anabelle Rathborne looked at Hayden Crawford expectantly.

Hayden Crawford's handsome face remained expressionless as he glanced indifferently at those executives, then turned to Julian Rathborne, "Uncle Rathborne, my engagement to your daughter Anabelle Rathborne has been called off. Just taking this opportunity to let you know in person."

The atmosphere at the scene quickly became tense.

Anabelle Rathborne's smile had not yet bloomed before freezing in place.

Julian Rathborne showed no emotion. He drew a corner of his lips, "Feelings can't be forced. You young folks have already decided; there's no need to inform me."

"However," Julian Rathborne glanced at Jude Crawford, "our Rathborne and Crawford families have been friends for generations, and your father and I have been friends for years. If there's one thing I envy about your father, it's being able to raise a son like you."

In Julian Rathborne's eyes, he valued Hayden Crawford highly, and he would not misjudge him. In the coming business world, Hayden Crawford could stir clouds and rain.

If he could entrust his daughter Anabelle's happiness to him, he would be at ease.

At this moment, Jude Crawford coughed, deep and like an old fox, "Hayden, who knows what the future holds? Better not upset your Uncle Rathborne, lest you want to marry his daughter, and still have to face the father-in-law challenge."