

Substitute B 477

Chapter 477: I Want to Sleep with You. What About You?

The presidential suite in the resort is ready, Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling in one room.

But now Anabelle Rathborne has arrived, and she wants to share a room with Hayden Crawford.

After all, Anabelle Rathborne is quite justified; she is Mrs. Crawford!

This put Mr. Jonson in a difficult position, "Well... hahaha, Mr. Crawford, it's been years, but your charm is still as strong as ever. Now two beauties are fighting over you, go on, make your pick, whom do you want to favor tonight?"

"Mr. Jonson," Pearl Nightingale swayed her waist seductively in Mr. Jonson's arms, "You got it wrong, Annette is the rightful Mrs. Crawford, everyone in Aethelgard knows that. If Mr. Crawford chooses to stay with Miss Sterling, it would be like personally putting Miss Sterling in the position of the other woman, right, Mr. Crawford?"

Hayden Crawford glanced at Pearl Nightingale, then lowered his eyes to look at Serena Sterling in his arms, "Serena, what do you think?"

He was asking for her opinion.

Serena Sterling lifted her bright and clear eyes to look at Hayden Crawford, "I..."

"Serena, think carefully before answering, I want to sleep with you, what about you?"

"..." Serena Sterling looked at Anabelle Rathborne and Pearl Nightingale, then gave a soft smile, "When you set up the trap to steal a man from me, you never mentioned the term 'the other woman', did you?"

"Anabelle, every day after your grand wedding must have been full of anxiety for you. Now, I think the best way to deal with someone like you is to repay you in kind. So what if you are Mrs. Crawford? I'll let your man keep a mistress like me outside, hiding me away like a treasure, and letting you wear a green hat whenever you go out. Doesn't that feeling just thrill you?"

Anabelle Rathborne's face changed dramatically, "Serena Sterling, you!"

"What's wrong with me? I've told you to keep a close watch on your man, but obviously, you don't have the ability to do so. It was your man who came to me of his own accord. I suppose no woman can refuse Hayden Crawford, so why should I, making you constantly pick up leftovers behind me?"

Anabelle Rathborne was so furious that she was seething, pushed to the ground by Serena Sterling's sharp tongue, having no power to retort.

Anabelle Rathborne's hands clenched tightly by her sides, she looked at Serena Sterling with venom, wishing she could pounce and claw that stunning face right off.

"Serena, shall we go?" At this moment, Hayden Crawford wrapped his arm around Serena Sterling's slender waist and directly took her away.

Watching the two figures disappear from sight, Anabelle Rathborne felt like she was going to spit blood.

At this time, Pearl Nightingale approached, her face was extremely glum, "Annette, it appears that you simply can't hold Hayden Crawford's heart. The task Titus gave you, to get pregnant with Hayden Crawford's child as soon as possible, has there been any movement in your belly?"

At this mention, Anabelle Rathborne shook her head uncertainly, "I just tested with a pregnancy stick yesterday, nothing came up yet. But my cycle is already two days late; I'll just have to test again in a couple of days."

Pearl Nightingale pondered, "So all we can do is wait? To watch Serena Sterling flaunt her arrogance? If you're not pregnant, you must get Hayden Crawford to sleep with you again."

The person Pearl Nightingale hated and resented the most was Serena Sterling, it was Serena Sterling who ruined her wedding with Zane Crawford, destroying everything she had.

Now watching Hayden Crawford, once again, hold Serena Sterling in the palm of his hand, being enchanted and crazy for her, jealousy gnawed relentlessly at Pearl Nightingale.

Pearl Nightingale was eager to crush Serena Sterling.

In this aspect, Anabelle Rathborne and Pearl Nightingale's opinions were uncannily aligned, she too loathed Serena Sterling.

Pearl Nightingale suggested she sleep with Hayden Crawford, and she was tempted, dreaming of it. Just the thought of that night in the darkness, with Hayden Crawford moving on top of her, made Anabelle Rathborne's whole body go soft. She desperately wanted to relive that dream.

But after that night, Hayden Crawford simply didn't give her the chance to get close, always staying by Serena Sterling's side.

"I also want to sleep with Hayden every night. But Hayden's heart has been captivated by that little slut Serena Sterling. I remember last time Serena took my blood, temporarily suppressing the effects of the ageing poison. I don't know when it'll act up again, but only then can I get Hayden to sleep with me."

"No, we can't be this passive; we have to find a way to make Hayden sleep with you again, so you can successfully carry the Crawford family heir!" Pearl Nightingale said firmly.

Anabelle Rathborne looked at Pearl Nightingale, "What idea do you have?"

Pearl Nightingale produced a packet of powdered drugs, "We'll drug Hayden Crawford."

Anabelle Rathborne's eyes lit up. Now that Pearl Nightingale was Mr. Jonson's fiancée and favored by him, tampering with Hayden Crawford's food and drink would be rather convenient.

"Alright, Pearl, that's what we'll do!"

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Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling arrived in the presidential suite, and upon entering the room, Serena Sterling pushed away Hayden Crawford, refusing to let him touch her.

Hayden Crawford furrowed his thick brows slightly; Serena Sterling was very clever. Outside, she had chosen to side with him, not giving Anabelle Rathborne any opportunity, but once inside, she chose to settle their personal issues privately.

She still wouldn't let him get close.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, someone was outside knocking.

Hayden Crawford opened the door and stepped out; it was Corvus outside.

Corvus reported in a low voice, "Young Master, earlier Anabelle Rathborne and Pearl Nightingale conspired to spike your food and drink with aphrodisiacs, that Anabelle is once again craving your body."

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips together, said nothing.

Corvus was uncertain about what his Young Master was thinking, and could only probe, "Young Master, should we switch the aphrodisiacs?"

"No need." Hayden Crawford shook his head.

Corvus quickly gaped, wondering what the Young Master intended, perhaps seeking some excitement by indulging in aphrodisiacs out of boredom?

At this moment, Hayden Crawford glanced at Corvus, "Have Silas shadow Serena at all times, don't let her out of sight."

Lately, Silas had been like a shadow, always trailing Serena Sterling.

"Young Master, what are you concerned about? This resort is within our control, the Knight family and Titus Ashworth can't create any real turbulence."

Hayden Crawford's eyes darkened with thought, "I'm not worried about the Knight family or Titus Ashworth, I'm worried about Serena. She's too quiet, like she's waiting for a moment, or someone."

For a long time, Hayden Crawford's predictions about the future had been quite accurate. Though now sandwiched between the Rathborne and Crawford families and Titus Ashworth, he felt that should Serena wish, she could escape this bind and vanish without a trace.