

## Substitute B 490

Chapter 490: Two Men Fight Over Her

Among them, Jude Crawford's eyes brightened; he knew that the person he was waiting for had arrived!

A person slowly walked out from the darkness, it was Seth Sullivan.

Unlike the latest groups, each of whom brought a large entourage, making a grand entrance, Seth came alone. He wore black clothes and walked slowly from the chilly night into everyone's sight.

Hayden Crawford quickly focused his bloodshot narrow eyes on Seth Sullivan, instantly recognizing him as Serena Sterling's former fiancé.

Years ago, Seraphina Linden left Aethelgard with Serena Sterling, personally entrusting Serena to Seth's care.

Serena and Seth had grown up together since childhood.

Actually, there was never a shortage of admirers around Serena, but it was truly Seth who made Hayden bitter and filled him with hostility.

Because the son-in-law chosen by Seraphina Linden was certainly not an ordinary man.

Hayden turned to Serena, pushing a cold voice from his throat, "Did you call him here? When did you get in touch with him? Do you want him to take you away, or leave together with him?"

Hayden harshly grabbed her delicate wrist, and Serena felt the pain, her eyebrows furrowing slightly.

Seth, clothed in black, wrapped in the night's powerful mystery and chill, glanced at Hayden's hand and spoke softly, "Hayden, let go; you're hurting her."

Hayden was somewhat out of control, and his grip also lost its restraint, turning Serena's delicate wrist red.

He has never been willing to hurt her, especially as she had recently miscarried and was still recuperating; almost instantly, Hayden released his fingers.

But the next moment, his fingers curled again, gripping her fiercely; he dared not let go, fearing she would leave with Seth the moment he did.

Hayden's heart was like being pierced by a dagger, twisting and wrenching painfully, this woman who had personally killed his child, insisting she didn't want him, had threatened him to this extent, yet he couldn't, dared not let go of her hand, fearing she'd truly leave him.

Serena's lashes quivered; she looked at Hayden, "I've always been looking for Seth. I used Anabelle's phone to contact Seth. I want him to take me away together with him."

As soon as the words fell, the veins on Hayden's forehead started throbbing; he curled his lips slightly, a bloodthirsty curve at the lip corners, "And then? Going with him, then what?"

Serena looked at him, softly speaking word by word, "You know, Seth was my fiancé. My mom entrusted all my lifetime happiness to him, so from now on, I'll be with Seth, marry him, and have a life with him."

Hayden's expression darkened, moisture seemed to drip from it; his tongue pressed against his cheek, making him appear sinister and frightening, "Serena, how good of you! Really good!"

Serena couldn't bear to look at him again; she turned her head to Seth, "Seth, take me away."

Seth's gaze fell on Hayden; he said lightly, "Hayden, control your emotions. Although in Bayside, Serena used ancient forbidden techniques to revive you, your obsession might relapse and even intensify."

He indeed knew everything.

Seth always wore a veil of mystery; nothing could escape his notice.

Hayden and Seth locked eyes, two equally handsome and strong men, sparks flew from their gazes.

Seth parted his lips, "Now, Hayden, let go and let Serena come to me."

Hayden curled his lips sarcastically, "What if I don't?"

As soon as the words fell, Seth's tall and graceful figure appeared in front of Hayden in an instant. No one saw him move; he seemed like a phantom, swiftly taking Serena from Hayden's grasp.

Hayden also reacted quickly, engaging with Seth, who held Serena with one hand while countering Hayden's move with the other.

Seth's palm seemed to carry the world's deepest unfathomable power; Hayden lost the strike, and Seth's palm landed on Hayden's chest.

Hayden staggered back a step, Corvus quickly steadied him, "Master, are you alright?"

Silas, gifted as the Right Protector of Zoroman, intended to step forward immediately, but Seth held Serena, while the evening breeze ruffled his black robes, adding a touch of ethereal transcendence. He said calmly, "Step back; your master is no match for me."

Then many people in black descended from the sky, bringing a powerful force and rapidly surrounding those present.

These were Seth's men.

Seth's face remained calm, yet he controlled the entire situation.

Hayden had suffered Seth's strike, feeling his blood surging and a metallic taste in his throat; he looked down, and a mouthful of blood spilled directly.

"Master!" Corvus's expression changed drastically.

Seeing Hayden bleed, Serena quickly reached out to tug Seth's sleeve, whispering, "Seth, you mustn't harm him!"

As Hayden raised his head, he saw it; Serena nestled in Seth's arms, raising her beautiful little face to whisper something.

This scene deeply stabbed his eyes.

Seth held Serena, "Serena, let's go."

He took Serena away.

Was she really leaving like that?

Hayden wiped the blood from the corner of his lips, then quickly charged forward, his fingers splayed like iron clamps towards Seth's shoulder.

Seth didn't even look back; as Hayden charged, he delivered another palm strike to Hayden's chest.

Hayden was sent several meters away, another mouthful of blood spurting from his mouth.

"Master!"

Ahead, Serena bit her lower lip hard between her teeth, soon biting a wound into it, forcing herself not to look back.

He must be very hurt now; Seth's palm strike hitting his heart, causing him to bleed.

Hayden was born a prodigy and Zoroman a world-class financial titan; Seth couldn't outdo him financially, but in combat, Hayden was definitely no match for Seth.

Serena's face turned pale, "Seth, I've said it before, don't you dare harm him!"

Seth's expression remained calm, "Those words shouldn't be directed at me, it's not that I want to hurt him, it's he who relentlessly pursues at peril."

Corvus and Silas quickly approached, but Hayden disallowed them to touch him, moving swiftly forward, aiming to get hold of Seth again.

This time, Seth's third palm landed heavily on Hayden's chest.

Hayden struck by the force, dropped to one knee with a thud.

A sound.

The blood sprayed from his mouth for several meters, staining the night.her.