

Substitute B 496

Chapter 496: Personally Feeding Her the Fetal Protection Medicine

Serena Sterling admitted that this time Anabelle Rathborne successfully struck a painful chord in her heart. She had endured everything alone during this period. Every time she went for a check-up, she felt lonely. When she opened her eyes in the morning, she habitually looked to the side, hoping that one day she would open her eyes to find Hayden Crawford by her side.

However, at that time, Hayden Crawford was right next to Anabelle Rathborne. He not only slept with her but also got her pregnant.

She knew how much he valued his own flesh and blood. Did this mean he also liked the baby in Anabelle Rathborne's belly?

It's said that a mother gains honor because of her child. Because Anabelle Rathborne was pregnant with his child, he decided to stay with Anabelle Rathborne in the future, leading to this grand wedding?

Serena Sterling's heart was in turmoil, and her mind was in chaos.

At this moment, the door to the room was pushed open, and someone came in.

Anabelle Rathborne's surprised voice quickly rang out, "Hayden, you're here?"

Serena Sterling quickly raised her head, her bright eyes immediately landing on the tall, handsome figure standing by the door. Hayden Crawford had really come!

Hayden Crawford stood by the door in a well-fitted, exquisite black suit. His deep, narrow eyes glanced lightly over Anabelle Rathborne's face and quickly fell on Serena Sterling's astonishingly beautiful little face.

At this moment, Serena Sterling was wearing a maid's outfit, standing elegant and pure, exuding a unique charm.

Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, and Serena Sterling looked back at him. Their eyes met, as if a thousand words were exchanged.

"Hayden," at this moment, Anabelle Rathborne quickly stepped forward, deliberately blocking Serena Sterling, and tugged at Hayden Crawford's sleeve coquettishly, "Hayden, I'm experiencing severe morning sickness, I have no appetite for anything. I'm so worried about the baby, will the baby be okay?"

Anabelle Rathborne took Hayden Crawford's big hand and placed it on her flat belly.

Hayden Crawford withdrew his gaze; he did not refuse Anabelle Rathborne's action. "The baby will be fine, don't overthink it."

"That's great, Hayden. The prenatal medicine is really bitter, can you feed it to me? If you feed me, even the most bitter medicine will be sweet."

The prenatal medicine was still in Serena Sterling's hand, and Anabelle Rathborne did this on purpose.

Hayden Crawford looked up, once again looking at Serena Sterling. He pressed his thin lips, his deep magnetic voice carrying a sense of cold detachment, "Bring the prenatal medicine over."

Serena Sterling's heart ached violently; although this was the result she wanted...

Women are just this contradictory.

Serena Sterling walked forward, her every step mechanical, until she stood in front of Hayden Crawford and handed over the prenatal medicine.

Hayden Crawford gave her a glance, then reached out and took the prenatal medicine.

He picked up the small spoon and started feeding Anabelle Rathborne the medicine, "Drink it quickly, the party downstairs has already started, everyone's waiting for you."

Anabelle Rathborne was so happy, smiling like a flower. Being fed the medicine by Hayden Crawford in front of Serena Sterling, with the guests downstairs waiting for her, the bride under all the spotlight, she felt somewhat elated.

Anabelle Rathborne finished drinking the prenatal medicine and sweetly said, "Hayden, let's go down now, we shouldn't keep the guests waiting."

Anabelle Rathborne affectionately hooked her arm with Hayden Crawford's and walked downstairs.

Serena Sterling stood with an empty bowl in her hands, watching Hayden Crawford take Anabelle Rathborne downstairs. She initially wanted to say a lot to Hayden Crawford, intended to stop this grand wedding, but now things have developed beyond her expectations – Anabelle Rathborne was pregnant.

Earlier, when he fed Anabelle Rathborne the medicine himself, it was evident how much he cared for his child.

Serena Sterling felt a lump in her throat, unable to say anything. She gently placed her hand on her own belly, "I'm sorry, baby..."

Serena Sterling prepared to turn around and leave.

Just then, Hayden Crawford suddenly paused ahead, turned his head, and his gaze fell on Serena Sterling, calling out to her, "You!"

Serena Sterling's steps stopped abruptly, her bright eyes turned to look at him.

Anabelle Rathborne's heart rang with alarm bells; she was most afraid of Hayden Crawford rekindling his old feelings with Serena Sterling. "Hayden, why are you calling a little maid? Let's hurry downstairs."

Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, his thin lips lifting slightly coldly, "You, go help in the party hall downstairs. There's a lot of guests today, and we're short of hands."

The light in Serena Sterling's eyes was quickly extinguished. She thought Hayden Crawford had something to say to her, but he merely told her to go help downstairs.

Anabelle Rathborne immediately smiled, blooming like a flower, "Yes, you, a little maid, hurry down to help with the work. Hayden is really thoughtful."

Hayden Crawford withdrew his gaze, spoke to Anabelle Rathborne, "Let's go downstairs."

"Okay," Anabelle Rathborne, like an exuberant and proud golden bird, followed Hayden Crawford downstairs.

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Downstairs, the distinguished guests were gathered.

Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne immediately caught everyone's attention the moment they appeared, receiving a flurry of compliments,

The Long Princess is so beautiful, truly elegant and noble, a perfect match with the Prince Consort.

Best wishes to the Long Princess and the Prince Consort for a happy marriage and many children.

Hayden Crawford's expression was calm; he was already accustomed to such gatherings where he was admired and revered, and he did not speak.

Anabelle Rathborne posed with her most graceful demeanor, expressing her "thank you." She knew she had finally reached the pinnacle of her life.

At this time, the host said, "Distinguished guests, thank you for attending. Now I announce the start of this wedding ceremony."

The beautiful wedding symphony played, and Anabelle Rathborne walked onto the red carpet, linking arms with Titus Ashworth.

She was to walk with her father, Titus Ashworth, to the other side of the carpet, where Titus Ashworth would personally place her hand into Hayden Crawford's palm.

This was the highest honor.

Anabelle Rathborne looked at Hayden Crawford on the other side of the red carpet. She knew her half-sisters had eyes shining like beasts staring at Hayden Crawford. But what could they do? He was her man, and no one could take him away.

"Annette, are you happy today?" Titus Ashworth asked with a smile.

"Happy, Dad. It's all thanks to you," Anabelle Rathborne coyly rested her head on Titus Ashworth's shoulder.

Serena Sterling watched this scene from below. She never thought that today she would personally witness Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne walking the red carpet.

"Alright, let us first watch a short love story of the Long Princess and the Prince Consort." The host opened the large screen on the scene.

The crowd turned to watch, eager to envy this earthly couple.

Anabelle Rathborne felt confident as she also looked up at the large screen.

On the large screen, there was a room, and a man with a strong build resembling Hayden Crawford stepped out of the bathroom.