

Substitute B 497

Chapter 497: Wife!

The man emerged from the shower and entered the room. Soon, a graceful figure leaped onto him, entwining around him like a water snake, and said coquettishly, "Let me serve you well tonight."

The two embraced each other and rolled onto the large bed.

The entire wedding venue gasped in shock—this was no romantic preview, but rather an explicit adult film, unsuitable for children.

Anabelle Rathborne's face changed drastically; she was stunned. What was happening? How was the video replaced?

More importantly, who was that man?

Who?

Anabelle knew the video was the only time she got intimate with Hayden Crawford; she was the woman in the video, but the man seemed... not Hayden Crawford!

How could that be?

Anabelle suddenly realized something, shaking her head in disbelief, her whole body icy cold.

At this moment, everyone was whispering,

What's going on? It was supposed to be a romantic preview. Is this a gift for us?

The passionate video must feature the grand princess. Who would have thought that she is so elegant and poised, but once the room door closes, she's seductive and wild? Look at her eagerness, like she's never seen a man before.

Who is the man in the video? His physique looks like the prince consort's, but it's not him.

As people were bustling about, the camera suddenly zoomed in. With the bright moonlight outside the window, everyone could see the man clearly.

This man was not Hayden Crawford at all!

Although his physique was similar to Hayden Crawford's, his face was different.

Oh my god.

Everyone gasped and chaos erupted. The grand princess actually got intimate with another man, blatantly making the prince consort wear a cuckold's hat?

Anabelle felt like she was struck by lightning five times; her pupils contracted sharply, unwilling to believe.

The woman on the screen was indeed her, it was the video of her and Hayden Crawford in bed, but why wasn't the man Hayden Crawford?

This man's physique was very similar to Hayden Crawford, but he wasn't Hayden Crawford!

Anabelle felt like she was pushed from heaven into hell. She always thought it was Hayden Crawford sleeping with her, but she actually slept with another man.

Then, the child in her belly wasn't Hayden Crawford's either. This child was an illegitimate offspring!

Why did this happen?

She realized it; she finally understood why Hayden Crawford turned off the lights that night. He did it deliberately; he secretly switched people. He had another man sleep with her.

Hayden Crawford!

It must be him!

Anabelle looked ahead at Hayden Crawford. The man stood there tall and long-legged, his deep eyes lightly sweeping over the big screen. His handsome face showed no emotion. Clearly, this was all his design. Perhaps realizing her gaze, he turned his head, and his gaze fell on her.

Hayden Crawford stood in front quietly looking at her, his gaze icy and chilling, making people shiver.

The entire wedding venue was quiet, eerily quiet, making the ambiguous sounds on the big screen even clearer. When she returned to The State of Westria, she was the high and noble grand princess, and now her scandalous video exploded her image completely.

Anabelle came to her senses and screamed, "Turn off the big screen, turn it off immediately!"

The big screen wasn't turned off, the passionate scene continued, she was straddling the man's waist, shouting tirelessly in a flirty voice, "Ah, Hayden brother, I love you so much... You're finally mine..."

Anabelle was going crazy because everyone's gaze had changed when they looked at her, filled with ridicule, disdain, watching a drama,

This wedding is a shocking reversal. Lord Titus set up such a big occasion, and now it turns into the grand princess's massive cheating site.

Now everyone in Westria knows. The grand princess's appetite is too ugly. Henceforth, the hat of a harlot would be placed upon her.

Poor prince consort, quickly let go of the prince consort, prince consort you deserve better!

Done!

All done!

Anabelle's beautiful little face turned pale. This wedding was live-streamed with simultaneous broadcasts online. Now her ugly appearance and wanton nature were exposed.

She's become the laughing stock of countless families; how will she live now?

At this time, a VIP spoke,

Grand princess, now that your illicitly passionate video with a wild man is exposed, do you have anything to say?

Grand princess, according to our customs, marital infidelity and adultery warrant immersion in a pig cage and drowning in a river.

Everyone began pressing her.

Anabelle was already panicking; she shouted loudly, "This isn't true, I'm being framed, Daddy, please save me!"

Anabelle looked at Titus Ashworth beside her, like grasping at a life-saving straw.

Titus Ashworth's face looked very displeased. The reason he kept Anabelle around was that she had value to exploit. Now, Anabelle caused such a mess, it embarrassed him as the lord. He sternly said, "Wedding is paused, everyone disperse."

Titus Ashworth wanted to take Anabelle away.

Anabelle also wanted to escape the limelight. She had to leave first, then slowly find a way, still salvageable.

The scene was chaotic. Just then, the doors of the wedding hall suddenly opened, and a man walked in.

Anabelle looked up, her body trembling. This was the man who slept with her.

Although this man had a great physique, he was very ugly, with scars on his face, looking hideous and fierce.

He ran over, directly rushing towards Anabelle, shouting, "Wife!"

Anabelle quickly hid behind Titus Ashworth, "Shut up, who is your wife?"

"Grand princess, you've slept with me, so you are my wife. You won't deny it, right? Want me to help you recall that night? That night, I served you so well..." The scar-faced man was a rogue and a small-time gangster. He lecherously looked at Anabelle, his mouth corners rising, revealing a mouthful of yellow teeth.

Anabelle looked at him and felt like vomiting. How could she sleep with such a lower-class man? That was her first time, so nauseating.

Anabelle, raised in pampered luxury since childhood, usually despised men of low birth the most. Now she's collapsing, screaming, "Get out! Hurry up and drive this person out, quickly!"

Several black-suited bodyguards rushed up, grabbing the scar-faced man. The scar-faced man reacted quickly, plopping down on the ground, "They hit people, the grand princess hit us ordinary folks. When she slept with me, she was so wanton, calling me brother. Now, she's carrying my offspring in her belly, I'm the biological father of her child."