

Substitute B 498

Chapter 498: Following Him Into the Room

What?

Everyone looked at Anabelle Rathborne and her belly in shock. She's pregnant?

The Princess not only had an affair, but she's also carrying a bastard child?

Feeling the gazes from everyone, Anabelle instinctively covered her belly with her hands and shook her head, "No, I'm not pregnant. I'm not carrying this person's child!"

When she first found out she was pregnant, Anabelle was crazily happy. How happy she was before, now it was just as ironic. She wished she could scoop out the bowl of fetal protection medicine Hayden had fed her earlier.

No wonder Hayden fed her the medicine himself. He must have looked at her like a laughing stock at that time.

The scarred man on the ground sneered, "Princess, do not deny it. You've been drinking fetal protection medicine recently. Everyone in the royal palace knows. This child is mine. I don't want anything else. I just want to take you home as my wife and make you give me a big fat son, the little prince. Then I won't have to worry for the rest of my life; I can bring glory to my ancestors, hahaha."

Anabelle trembled with anger. She realized she was dealing with a scoundrel who would cling to her relentlessly.

All this time, she wanted to climb Hayden Crawford's big tree for a life of ease. Who knew her fate would be tangled with a scoundrel, wanting to cling to her to enjoy wealth and glory.

She's been bitten back.

She doesn't want to marry this man!

This bastard in her belly, she doesn't want it either. She wants to kill the bastard with her own hands!

"Daddy, quickly kick this person out!" Anabelle desperately pleaded to Titus Ashworth.

Titus Ashworth's face grew darker. Today the royal family had made a spectacle of themselves, directly letting the people laugh at them. He ordered, "Come on, get this person out of here."

"Everyone, look, this is about life and death. If anything happens to me, you must seek justice for me. The royal family has committed murder! Lord Ashworth, you can't do this to me. I'm your prospective son-in-law, and you're the child's biological grandfather, dad!" The scarred man ran over, grabbed Titus Ashworth's leg, refusing to let go, and affectionately called him "dad."

Titus Ashworth was so furious he fainted.

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On the side, Serena Sterling stood watching. She never thought this wedding would turn out like this.

So, Hayden never actually slept with Anabelle. The child in her belly wasn't his.

He merely used a stand-in to bitterly deal with Anabelle.

Serena remembered when she mentioned he slept with Anabelle in the forbidden area, he was so angry and disappointed. So, this was the truth.

No wonder he had her come here to help. The help was a sham; he just wanted her to see it with her own eyes.

Serena turned and left, exiting the grand wedding party.

As she walked along the corridor, she saw in the distance the tall and imposing figure of Hayden Crawford.

Hayden was just ahead, with the antique palace lamps casting a light on his broad shoulders, exuding the charm and magnificence of a mature man.

But Hayden wasn't alone; there was a girl with him, Melody Ashworth, the third princess.

This third princess was very favored by Titus Ashworth. Her mother was an exotic beauty skilled in charming men. Over the years, many handsome concubines have come and gone around Titus Ashworth, but the third princess's mother remained ever favored. She received the most favor from Titus.

It's said when Titus enters the room of this exotic beauty, entrancing songs and dances echo from within. Rumor has it this exotic beauty uses... Bewitching Technique.

This third princess, Melody, was smart and cute since childhood, with a particularly sweet mouth. She often made Titus Ashworth laugh heartily.

This mother and daughter from The Exotic Lands are both skilled in enchanting men.

Now Melody stands beside Hayden, dressed in a pink long dress. Her face was beautifully striking. With bright eyes full of adoration and concern, she looked at Hayden, "Brother-in-law, you mustn't be sad. I know this is

all my sister's fault. I apologize on her behalf. How about this, brother-in-law, let's go out for some fun tomorrow. I know a very fun place."

Serena stopped in her tracks. She looked at Melody in the front. Melody was manifesting a young girl's admiration and adoration for a man, greatly satisfying the man's ego. Men today couldn't reject this type.

Melody's previous words were flawless, showcasing deep sisterly affection and innocence, while simultaneously stepping on Anabelle to invite Hayden out.

Serena curved her red lips slightly. She knew Anabelle was finished. This Melody Ashworth was the most skilled girl she had ever met. Anabelle, a simpleton in the royal palace, was just waiting to be played by Melody.

Clearly, Melody had set her sights on Hayden and was steadily winning him over.

This Melody is no ordinary girl. Growing in Titus Ashworth's harem, she's likely matured in the art of women's palace intrigue.

Serena's clear and bright eyes fell once again on Hayden's handsome face. He had no expression, his demeanor cold and indifferent. At that moment, as if sensing something, he turned, his profound narrow eyes landing on her.

Four eyes met.

Following Hayden's gaze, Melody also saw Serena. She exclaimed, "Wow, what a beautiful young lady. Brother-in-law, do you know her?"

Hayden looked at Serena, not even sparing a glance at Melody.

Melody didn't feel awkward at all. She gave a playful smile, "Brother-in-law, you guys chat. I won't disturb you. I'm leaving first."

Melody turned and left.

After taking a few steps, Melody turned around, giving Serena a look.

In that glance, she met Serena's clear watery eyes. Serena stood silently there, also looking at her.

Melody was startled, but after a few seconds, she returned to normal. She raised her little hand and waved, "Sister, bye-bye."

Melody's figure disappeared from sight.

In the corridor, only Hayden and Serena remained. Hayden reached out, opened a door, and went inside.

Serena fluttered her long eyelashes slightly, then stepped in after him.

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Serena entered the room, but it was empty. She didn't see Hayden.

Then there was a "click" behind her. Serena quickly turned around and saw Hayden standing behind the door, his broad back against the door, closing it with a reverse hand.