

SUBSTITUTE BRIDE: UTTERLY PAMPERED BY HER BILLIONAIRE HUSBAND

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Fight Me? You?

At this moment, Serena Sterling suddenly opened her eyes on the bed.

Cox was stunned; wasn't she supposed to have been drugged and sleep for a couple of hours? Why was she awake now?

"Little beauty, how... how did you wake up?"

A sly and playful smile appeared in Serena's bright eyes. "If I hadn't woken up, how could I witness such a wonderful show?"

"You..."

Serena reached out and waved her hand, Cox only felt a strange fragrance. Soon, his body went limp, and he collapsed directly onto the carpet.

Cox's hands and feet were tied with hemp ropes, and he was entirely powerless. He could only look at Serena fearfully, who was smiling innocently, "Little... little beauty, what are you up to? Why don't you untie me, and we can play nicely?"

Serena raised her delicate eyebrows, looking harmlessly pure, "Cox, see what this is?"

Cox looked over, and Serena held two meaty bones. "You... what are you doing with the meaty bones?"

"Oh dear, Cox, Lillian Sterling didn't tell you? The Sterling family has a big wolf dog, incredibly fierce, it loves eating meaty bones the most."

Cox was nothing but a pervert; he had lusted after Serena for a long time; a country bumpkin married to a half-dead man. Wasn't it all his for the taking?

But now, looking at Serena, Cox's scalp tingled. He couldn't stop trembling. "What... what exactly do you want?"

Serena moved her small hand downwards, then stuffed the two meaty bones into Cox's pants. "Cox, the game has begun. In a while, the big wolf dog will come in. You better be careful not to let it bite the wrong place and sever your lifeline."

"No, little beauty, little grandmother, I'm sorry, let me go... that's too vicious, it's not a joke, it could be fatal..." Cox was so terrified that cold sweat poured down his face, he would have knelt down to Serena if he could.

Serena walked over and opened the room door, and the big wolf dog, smelling meat, dashed inside.

Ah!

Cox screamed repeatedly.

...

Lillian was downstairs, waiting for good news when the room door upstairs suddenly opened, and Cox, pulling up his pants, clumsily ran down.

Lillian was startled, "Cox, what happened to you?"

Cox was so frightened he nearly rolled over, tears streamed down, he threw the meaty bones harshly at Lillian, snarling, "Lillian, look what you've done, this isn't over!"

Cox ran away, furious and afraid.

What happened?

Lillian quickly went upstairs and entered the room.

Inside the room, Serena was sitting in a chair leisurely enjoying tea, she raised her eyes, her bright pupils landing on Lillian's shocked face, "Aunt, you've arrived?"

Serena had been waiting for her!

Lillian was stunned, she knew the plan had been exposed, but how could it be? Serena had consumed the drugged bird's nest right in front of her eyes.

Where did it go wrong?

"Serena, you knew all along that the bowl of bird's nest had issues, didn't you just go along with it?" Lillian asked.

Serena curled her lips in a cold smile, "I just wanted to stay and see your methods, Lillian, such childish tricks, you're somewhat disappointing."

Lillian snorted, her face twisted, her eyes filled with venom. "Serena, I won't banter with you, Cox left enraged just now, now I will grab you and send you to Cox's bed to make amends! Come on!"

"Yes, Madam."

Five or six black-clad bodyguards quickly arrived, each one robust and formidable.

"Serena, these bodyguards are highly paid professionals, can you handle them?"

Serena's pupils suddenly turned cold; she had been waiting here, fearing nothing?

"Go, grab her for me!"

At Lillian's command, one bodyguard flashed to Serena's side, reaching out directly to grab her.

Serena quietly placed her small hand on her waist...

But the next moment a large, well-defined hand reached out, gripped the bodyguard's wrist, and gently twisted.

With a snap, the bodyguard's hand was broken.

Then the bodyguard with the broken hand was pushed back by a fierce force; several bodyguards collided and fell to the ground instantly.

Serena swiftly lifted her gaze, her sight invaded by a tall and charming figure, Hayden Crawford had arrived.

"How come you're here?" Serena was surprised.

Hayden spoke in a low, magnetic voice, devoid of emotional fluctuation.
"Looks like I missed a good show."

Lillian never expected someone would suddenly intrude into the Sterling family; she examined the man beside Serena, dressed in a white shirt and black pants, tall and handsome with striking features, his swift and fierce moves earlier revealed a detached, unperturbed demeanor.

As Mrs. Sterling, Lillian was well-acquainted with Bayside's affluent circles, she had never seen such a character.

Just now Vanessa mentioned Serena kept a kept man, could it be him?

"Serena, is this the kept man you're keeping?"

Kept man?

Upon hearing these three words, Hayden furrowed his handsome brows, seeming somewhat displeased, he looked at Serena, "Kept man, you told her that?"

Serena straightened her back, waved her small hand, "I'm innocent, I didn't say anything."

But Lillian couldn't wait any longer, "What are you standing there for? You can't handle a kept man, hurry up!"

Some bodyguards attempted to approach, but Hayden slightly lifted his eyelids, looking down on them with a distinct gaze, "Fighting me, you?"

The bodyguards felt a chill and fled in panic.

Lillian quivered with rage; she had never seen such an arrogant kept man, someone who lived off a woman, yet carried himself like a high-ranking elite, moving freely within the Sterling household.

It was truly a once-in-a-lifetime sight.

With her high-paid bodyguards scampered away, Lillian could only stand helplessly in place, staring.

Hayden looked at Serena, "Staying for dinner? Let's go."

"Oh, sure."

Serena swiftly followed Hayden out, and as they passed Lillian, she whispered, "Next time bring out your best, I'm waiting, don't let me mock you."

"..."

Lillian was so outraged she nearly spat blood.

...

Inside a luxury car, Serena looked at the man beside her. He appeared focused, his demeanor elegant and noble, not showing any trace of the recent fight.

At this moment, Hayden glanced sideways, "What if I hadn't come?"

Serena smirked, "I can fight too, even if you hadn't come, I could have handled them."

Hayden recalled her background, abandoned in the countryside at nine, ostracized and bullied by other kids, called a wild child without parents.

The ability to fight was probably developed then, coupled with her medical skills; she had calmly handled the scar-faced man on the train, these bodyguards naturally posed no challenge.

"Girls shouldn't fight; fighting is a man's job."

"I don't like relying on others, but Mr. Crawford, thank you for just now."

Looking at her sincere eyes of gratitude, Hayden raised an eyebrow slightly, "You're thanking me like this?"

Serena paused, "Then how would you like me to thank you?"

Hayden's gaze dropped from her bright eyes to her red lips hidden beneath the veil, "Don't you understand the way women thank men?"