

## Substitute B 117

Chapter 117: Husband~

Serena Sterling felt like her heart was wrapped in honey, realizing that this man was quite the sweet-talker.

Just then, Yasmine Sterling had already pushed the door open and entered. Seeing the screen, she wanted to step over, "Mr. Crawford, why are you here, what are you doing?"

Yasmine was about to come over, and Serena was so scared that she quickly pinched Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford felt like she was tickling him. Compared to the girl's nervousness, his handsome face remained calm and he just said flatly, "Stop!"

Yasmine quickly stopped in her tracks, not daring to go any further inside.

"I'm here to deal with an urgent document, do you need me for something?"

Yasmine had a hard time even seeing Hayden Crawford, let alone having such an opportunity to be alone with him. So now, being in the same room with him, her heart raced wildly, "Mr. Crawford, I have a question I want to ask you. Have you really broken up with Serena?"

Inside, Hayden Crawford glanced at Serena Sterling, who vigorously nodded her head, signaling him to quickly say that they had indeed broken up.

Hayden remained silent for a moment, then pointed to his handsome cheek, indicating for her to give him a kiss.

Since Serena needed his help, she quickly stood on tiptoe and gave Hayden Crawford a peck on the cheek.

Only then did Hayden utter a light "Mm."

Hearing his affirmative response, Yasmine's heart was filled with joy, and she quickly said, "Mr. Crawford, actually, there's something I've been wanting to tell you: you and Serena aren't suited for each other."

"Serena has always been popular with boys since childhood. Even though she's engaged to Seth Sullivan, many boys still like her. She knows how to flirt between men. All these years in the countryside, she hasn't studied properly, has no education, and my parents neglected to discipline her. She just wants to secure her future through men. She's with you solely for your wealth and status, not because she truly loves you."

"Mr. Crawford, ever since I first saw you, I've fallen deeply for you. I've been deeply in love with you."

"But I know there's a gap between us. I'm not good enough; I don't match up to you. So over the years, I've been following in your footsteps, striving to become excellent myself. I've also stayed pure, never dating anyone because my heart is full of you. I yearn for the day I can stand by your side, equal to you, facing life's challenges together."

"When you were with Serena recently, I could only hide my affection deep inside. But now that you've broken up with Serena, I don't want to suppress my feelings anymore. Mr. Crawford, I want to confess to you. I like you, could you give me a chance?"

Serena Sterling never thought she would witness Yasmine's confession to Hayden Crawford. This whole confession elevated her status by stepping on Serena, and Serena was almost touched by Yasmine's green tea strategy.

Serena lifted her dark eyes to look at Hayden Crawford, even raising her finely arched eyebrows, curious about how he'd respond.

However, Hayden said nothing. It was unclear if he was even listening to Yasmine's confession; his deep eyes were full of her reflection.

"Mr. Crawford, are you listening?"

Hayden's silence made Yasmine, who was outside, suspicious.

Serena quickly made a fist and gave him a thump, as if to say, "Are you dumbfounded?"

Hayden's thin lips moved, silently saying, "Call me hubby."

"..."

Was he taking advantage of the situation?

Outside, Yasmine grew more anxious. "Mr. Crawford, what's wrong with you? Are you in there? I'm coming in now."

Yasmine raised her foot, intending to step inside.

Serena's heart tightened immediately, worried and staring at Hayden, "Hey!"

Hayden wasn't rushed at all, just repeating, "Call me hubby."

"Mr. Crawford." At this point, Yasmine had indeed drawn closer.

Serena was so scared her soul almost left her body. "Alright, you win," she quickly stood on tiptoe and whispered in Hayden's ear, "Hubby~"

The girl's sweet and soft voice lingered in his ear as she called him hubby, making Hayden's heart flutter as if a feather had brushed through his heart, creating ripples.

His thin lips pressed firmly against her forehead in a kiss, then Hayden released her and turned to leave, just as Yasmine reached the screen.

As he emerged, Yasmine quickly stopped, looking at the man sweetly and adoringly, "Mr. Crawford, did you hear what I said earlier?"

Hayden casually slipped one hand into his pants pocket and showed no change in expression, "I'll think about it."

Although he didn't immediately agree to give her a chance, his words implied consideration, which made Yasmine's eyes spill with joyful laughter, "Alright, Mr. Crawford, I'll wait for your answer. One more thing, it's soon going to be mine and Serena's birthday. We both celebrate on the same day. This time, my parents want to throw a birthday party for both of us, and I'd like to invite you to my birthday party, Mr. Crawford."

Hayden raised his handsome brow slightly, "Okay."

He actually agreed?

Yasmine hadn't expected him to agree so readily, "Thank you, Mr. Crawford, I'm thrilled."

Hayden gave her a glance, "As long as you're happy. I'll have a surprise for you on your birthday."

A surprise?

What kind of surprise?

The happiness came so quickly for Yasmine that she was almost dizzy.

...

The Sterling family.

Lillian Sterling jumped up from the sofa with joy, "Yasmine, it's true that Mr. Crawford really broke up with Serena and agreed to attend your birthday party?"

Yasmine beamed, "Mom, it's absolutely true."

"That's wonderful! Mr. Crawford really ditched Serena for you. With your birthdays on the same day, him celebrating with you will surely cause a stir among the elites. Yasmine, with a bit more effort, you can marry Hayden Crawford, and then you'll be the young lady of Bayside's top family." Lillian began dreaming again.

This news made Gregory Sterling overjoyed, swiftly pulling Yasmine to sit beside him on the sofa, raising his thumb, "Yasmine, you really are a great daughter. I'm proud of you. The future of the Sterling family rests on your shoulders."

Yasmine relished the vanity in her heart, "Dad, this birthday party for Serena and me will surely become the talk of the town. Since Mr. Crawford will join my birthday party, why don't you both invite that ghostly old man from Orchid Court to Serena's party? That would be lots of fun."

Lillian's eyes lit up, "Yasmine, that's a brilliant idea. Your father and I will go invite that old man from Orchid Court right away."

Gregory truly did not want to go to Orchid Court, but for Yasmine's happiness and his father-in-law's dream, he went anyway.

...

Gregory and Lillian arrived at Orchid Court. As before, the gates of Orchid Court did not open to them, and they stood outside waiting.

The maid respectfully reported to the old lady, "Old Madam, the parents of our young mistress have come again. They said they want to host a birthday party for the young mistress and invite the young master to attend."

The old lady was napping on a rattan chair when she heard this. She opened her eyes and glanced at Butler Felix beside her.

Butler Felix shuddered all over, looked pitifully at the old lady, and silently pleaded, "It has nothing to do with me, spare me!"

The old lady chuckled a couple of times, "Reply to them, saying we'll attend on time."