

## **Substitute B 121**

Chapter 121: Mrs. Crawford, My Little Princess

Hayden Crawford arrived, and everyone jumped forward as if they were on stimulants, surrounding him like stars clustering around the moon.

I heard Mr. Crawford was going to attend Miss Yasmine's birthday party, and he actually came. Mr. Crawford, it's a pleasure to meet you.

Over the years, Mr. Crawford has been quite discreet and mysterious, never attending any events publicly. This is his first time, which shows Mr. Crawford's fondness for Miss Yasmine.

Miss Yasmine is not only the top socialite of Bayside but also a teenage medical prodigy. Together with Mr. Crawford, they are indeed a perfect match, a couple destined by heaven.

Amidst all the greetings and praises, Yasmine Sterling lifted her gaze to look at Hayden Crawford beside her, tall and poised in the center of the radiant lights. The lights seemed to gild his handsome features with a layer of golden hues, so dazzling that one dared not look directly at him.

Yasmine Sterling always dreamed of one day standing openly by his side, basking in everyone's envy, jealousy, and greetings, along with supreme glory.

This dream had finally come true.

Gregory Sterling beamed. He never dreamed he would become the royal father-in-law of such a powerful man, or that this man would fancy his daughter.

Gregory eagerly smiled, "Mr. Crawford, thank you for coming to Yasmine's birthday party. Let me introduce myself, I am Yasmine's father, Gregory Sterling, and this is Yasmine's mother..."

Gregory reached to pull Lillian Sterling next to him but missed, turning to see Lillian looking pale although she should have been the most pleased person present.

Lillian Sterling looked at Hayden Crawford in shock, her pupils constantly contracting and expanding. Her expression showed disbelief, "You...you..."

Lillian Sterling had been recovering for two months due to previous injuries, but her memory wasn't impaired; she quickly recognized Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford had visited the Sterling family and saved Serena Sterling.

At that time, she thought Hayden Crawford was Serena's kept toy boy. His demeanor was cold and arrogant, easily scaring off the high-paid bodyguards she hired. He was the most insolent toy boy she had ever seen, bar none.

Therefore, Lillian Sterling remembered him vividly, never expecting that he...he was the CEO of Crawford Group, Hayden Crawford!

Then what was his relationship with Serena?

Lillian Sterling's mind suddenly froze, leaving her unable to think.

Lillian Sterling's loss of composure displeased Yasmine and Gregory greatly, prompting Gregory to quickly reprimand in a low voice, "Lillian, what are you doing? Hurry, greet Mr. Crawford."

Yasmine looked at Hayden Crawford and gently explained, "Mr. Crawford, seeing you might have overjoyed my mom. I hope you don't mind."

Since entering, Hayden Crawford hadn't spoken. Now his deep and narrow eyes lightly rested on Lillian Sterling, and his thin lips curved into a half-smile, "Aunt and I have met before."

What?

Gregory nearly jumped up, he asked in a low voice, "Lillian, when did you meet Mr. Crawford, why didn't you tell me?"

Lillian Sterling broke out in cold sweat, stuttering, "I...I..."

Yasmine felt Lillian was embarrassing herself in front of Hayden Crawford and hurriedly shifted topics. The complaint expert Yasmine quickly came online, "Mr. Crawford, let me tell you a funny joke. This person is not Serena's husband, but her butler. However, this butler claimed Serena's husband would celebrate her birthday on The Sovereign Hotel's rooftop. Isn't it hilarious?"

Everyone quickly chimed in,

Mr. Crawford, expose the truth swiftly, we can't stand it.

Yasmine and the crowd awaited Hayden Crawford to publicly embarrass Serena Sterling for daring to boast under Mr. Crawford's name, a moon-landing level scam that required a lesson!

At this moment, Hayden Crawford lifted his gaze and landed it on Serena Sterling, who looked back with her dark and clear almond eyes.

As their eyes met, Hayden Crawford gradually curved his thin lips, a tender smile spread across his handsome brows and eyes, "Why not tell them who your husband is?"

Serena Sterling flinched slightly, looking somewhat innocent, "Even if I say it, they wouldn't believe me and would laugh at me."

"Since I'm here, nobody dares laugh at you. Tell them your husband's name and give them a scare." Hayden's deep, magnetic voice was full of indulgence.

Yasmine, Gregory, Lillian, and everyone in the hall were bewildered as they watched Hayden's mysterious actions, completely stunned.

The hall was so quiet, a needle dropped to the ground could be heard clearly.

Serena Sterling's clear almond eyes glanced at the frozen Yasmine, then adorably spoke each word, "My husband is...Hayden Crawford."

The entire room collectively gasped, shocked.

Wha...what, what is Serena saying; her husband is...is Hayden Crawford?

No, this isn't real!

Yasmine's pretty face instantly lost all color, as if she had been plunged into an icy, bone-chilling pond.

At this moment, Butler Felix respectfully spoke, "Master."

Hayden Crawford strode forward with his long legs, creating a pathway as everyone stepped aside. Like a graceful leopard strolling through the jungle, he approached Serena Sterling.

His big hand cradled Serena's exquisite face, softly kissing her forehead in the dazzling lights, "Mrs. Crawford, my little princess, happy birthday."

The hall erupted,

The owner of Orchid Court was...Hayden Crawford!

Serena Sterling had originally married into Orchid Court, and Hayden Crawford was her husband!

Serena indeed is Mrs. Crawford; she married into Bayside's top family, becoming the Crawford family's young mistress. No wonder...forget The Sovereign Hotel, even Crawford Group, she is its mistress!

Then Yasmine...

Gregory and Lillian were so shocked their eyeballs nearly popped out; never in their wildest dreams did they imagine the owner of Orchid Court to be Hayden Crawford, and Serena was already Mrs. Crawford!

Yasmine's pupils swiftly contracted, her heart kept sinking until it plunged into an abyss. All these years she dreamed of marrying Hayden Crawford, she eagerly anticipated and tried hard, but Serena surprisingly preempted her to become Mrs. Crawford!

No, this isn't real!

Yasmine quickly charged forward with tear-filled eyes at Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, you must be joking, right? You lit the sky lanterns for me at midnight..."

Hayden released Serena, his large hand gripping her soft waist and protecting her in his embrace. His deep, narrow eyes lightly landed on Yasmine's face, mercilessly parting his thin lips, "Those sky lanterns were lit for my Mrs. Crawford. Sometimes imagining too much leads to self-sentiment, a disease needing cure."