

Substitute B 123

Chapter 123: The Diamond Ring from Mr. Crawford

Serena Sterling was startled by the scene and quickly turned to Hayden Crawford beside her, whispering, "Hurry, tell them to leave..."

Hayden Crawford smirked, "Mrs. Crawford, chin up, chest out, you're the boss's woman!"

"..." Serena really wanted to kick him.

At this moment, Hayden reached out and scooped her up in his arms.

Serena didn't expect him to carry her in front of everyone. As her small hands swiftly wrapped around his neck, she let out a low gasp, hearing the staff cover their mouths and snigger. Her snow-white earlobes flushed a few shades of red.

"Mr. Crawford, what are you doing?"

She weighed only ninety pounds, and Hayden's strong arms effortlessly held her in a princess carry. As he walked steadily down the red carpet, he chuckled in a low, rich voice, "If you don't like keeping your chin up and chest out, Mrs. Crawford, you're welcome to hide in my arms if you're shy."

Serena's bright, clear eyes rippled with a flow of spring charm. She truly felt shy and simply rested her little face against his strong chest, letting him carry her all the way.

Just then, the executive VIP elevator doors opened, and the two disappeared from sight.

Yasmine stood aside, watching the scene. It felt like a sharp knife had pierced her heart, constantly twisting, making her both jealous and resentful.

Hayden Crawford actually doted on Serena Sterling like this!

It was supposed to be her in Hayden Crawford's embrace!

Yasmine quickly ran forward, wanting to chase after Hayden Crawford.

But she was soon stopped, "Miss, please halt. Our president has taken his wife to the top floor for a birthday celebration. You can't go in."

"Miss, please leave immediately, or we'll call security to throw you out!"

At this moment, Gregory Sterling and Lillian Sterling rushed out. They pulled Yasmine away, continually laughing awkwardly and apologizing, "Sorry, no need to drive us away. We'll leave right now. Yasmine, let's go!"

The two of them pulled Yasmine away.

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Hayden Crawford brought Serena Sterling to the top floor. He said, "Open the door yourself."

Serena stretched out her small hand and pushed the door open.

With a pop, balloons inside burst, and countless golden streamers and balloons rained down, spilling over Serena.

Serena stared in shock at the interior. It's said that the top floor is surrounded by polished glass, where you can see the dazzling blue sky and millions of stars upon looking up. The space was decorated as a carefully crafted small birthday party, with romantic pink and yellow hues that made people's hearts flutter.

Serena took off the veil on her face, lifted her exquisite little face, looked around curiously and excitedly, "Wow, it's so beautiful."

Hayden, hands in his trouser pockets, leaned lazily against the door frame. In his sight, the girl was dressed in a nude pink chiffon dress, her pure long hair braided into floral plaits on either side. Now, she lifted her exquisite little face, revealing a swan-like pink neck, more resplendent than the myriad stars.

Hayden walked over and placed a floral wreath woven from fresh flowers on her head, "My little princess, do you like it here?"

Serena turned to look at him, nodding vigorously, and then stood on tiptoe to kiss his thin lips, "I like it, thank you, Mr. Crawford."

Hayden held her slender waist, "Good, keep that attitude. The more I please you, the more you reward me."

Darn, Serena remembered what Leah once told her, that a man's efforts are all about warming up for the night. On Valentine's Day or Qixi Festival, do people buy lots of gifts? No, what sells most is hotels and condoms!

Back then, Serena blushed at the mention, but at this moment, she genuinely admired Leah's bluntness.

Serena pushed him away, "Mr. Crawford, behave, it's my birthday!"

She had to remind him.

Hayden wrapped his arm around her waist and led her to the cake, lighting the candles with a lighter, "Little princess, do you have a birthday wish? Make a wish."

Serena sat on the woolen carpet, clasped her hands, and closed her eyes.

Her 20th birthday wish was to still love and be loved a year from today and for many years to come, and for Mr. Crawford to still be by her side.

"Wish made, I'm going to blow out the candles," Serena opened her eyes and blew out all the candles, "Happy birthday to me, happy, happy!"

At this moment, Hayden leaned in close to her snowy white ear and asked in a low voice, "Mrs. Crawford, what did you wish for?"

"Not telling you, birthday wishes won't come true if you say them out loud."

"Mrs. Crawford, you're a year older. You should learn to be practical. Wishing upon me gives your wishes a chance to come true."

This... arrogant man!

Serena glared at him, "I'm not telling you!"

Hayden looked at her dark, glossy eyes and her pink, soft lips, then handed the cake knife to her, "Little princess, let's cut the cake."

Serena took the knife and cut into the cake, but she quickly realized something inside the cake, which she cut into.

She peeled back the cake to see... a diamond ring.

A diamond ring with a simple and lively design, the diamond on it dazzling and brilliant, shimmering with radiance.

What a beautiful diamond ring.

Serena turned her head to look at the man beside her, her long lashes fluttering, "Mr. Crawford, is this from you?"

Hayden looked at her, "Do you like it?"

Serena didn't expect Mr. Crawford to be so skilled, hiding a diamond ring in the cake. If she didn't play a little trick on him, how could he know the perils of the world?

Serena lifted her small chin proudly, "Mr. Crawford, you can confess to me now. Tell me how much you like me, hmm?"

"Got guts, huh? Looks like you need a reminder!" Hayden grabbed the diamond ring and swiftly placed it on her right hand's ring finger, then wrapped a large hand around the back of her head and bent down to kiss her red lips.

Serena was dizzy from the kiss. His kiss was particularly passionate and fiery, not only taking away her breath but also seemingly wanting to devour her whole.

Serena turned her head to dodge, her fair fingers picking up a piece of cake and smearing it on his handsome cheek, "Mr. Crawford, you're too much, bullying me like this!"

The forced kiss broke off, and Hayden looked at her post-kiss appearance. Her eyes glistened like jewels, her delicate skin flushed with cherry blossom pink, enticing him even more than a dessert.

Hayden once again cupped the back of her head and pressed her cheek to his own, "Lick it off, or else... I'll take you here!"

What... did he say?

Serena's heart started pounding rapidly. He was the kind of man who did what he said. Frightened, she quickly stuck out her little tongue to lick the cake off his face.

Hayden's Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

At this moment, Serena kicked him, her pearly teeth biting her red lip, "Mr. Crawford, know when to stop. Whose birthday is it today—yours or mine?"