

Substitute B 188

Chapter 188: Hugging Him From Behind

Serena Sterling was momentarily stunned by the question.

At this moment, Dean Vincent Terry's voice came through the phone, "Serena... Serena, are you listening?"

"Dean, I'm listening, um... are we discussing the surgery plan at a hotel?" Serena asked.

"Yes, for major surgery plans, we usually meet in the business suite of a hotel. Serena, hurry over here, we are waiting for you at The Citadel Hotel." Dean Vincent Terry gave the address and then hung up the phone.

Serena put away her phone and looked at Hayden Crawford by the door, "You don't like me going, do you?"

Hayden's eyes were deep, making it hard for others to read his thoughts. Seeing the girl's bright eyes looking over, he shook his head, "No, I know this surgery is important to you, and you are a healer; many people need you, so go ahead."

Actually, discussing surgery plans in a hotel business suite is quite common. Dean Vincent Terry and Zane Crawford were already waiting for her there. Serena, being a doctor, didn't fully belong to Hayden, as Old Mrs. Rathborne needed her.

Serena walked over, stood on tiptoe, and gave Hayden a kiss on his handsome cheek, "Then I'm really leaving now."

Hayden didn't want to become unpredictable, always needing her to coax him. It would tire her out, and she might grow weary eventually, so he reached out and hugged her, kissed her long hair, and said gently, "Mrs. Crawford, what kind of person do you think I am? I know medicine has always been your passion, and though

it irks me to think of you in a hotel room with another man, I won't hold you back. There will never be a day when I make you choose between me and medicine."

Serena felt warm inside, pressing her cheek against his chest and listening to his strong heartbeat. This was probably the most touching love confession she had ever heard from him.

Love what she loves.

"But Mrs. Crawford, you must be conscious of being a married woman. Keep your distance from any man other than me. You pulled Zane Crawford that time, and I haven't even held that against you. I'm trying to trust you, so don't think you can easily fool me..."

Hayden's words halted because Serena suddenly reached up, wrapped her arms around his neck, and gave him a sweet kiss.

Hayden paused for a moment, then quickly tightened his embrace, taking the lead to give her a deep kiss.

He still hadn't told her that Zane Crawford was there for her, and that Zane liked her. He thought it was fine if she didn't know, as he didn't want her to know.

Ultimately, Serena pushed him away, her soft, sweet voice laughingly saying, "Mr. Crawford, I really have to go now, bye."

Serena picked up her bag and quickly left the lounge.

Hayden touched his thin lips, his deep, narrow eyes showing a gentle smile. What was she doing just now, using a kiss to brush him off?

What an empty threat!

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After Serena left, Hayden returned to the president's office. He sat in the office chair and began reviewing documents.

There was a "knock knock" at the door, and his secretary Ivan Yarrow walked in, reporting in a low voice, "President, I have already arranged for someone to monitor Iris Crawford 24 hours a day."

Hayden swiftly signed his name under the document, his handsome face showing no expression. Iris Crawford had repeatedly provoked him, still occupying his territory. He could easily have her expelled from Bayside, but Iris was his aunt, and he didn't want to put his grandmother in a difficult position since she was already advanced in age.

"Got it." Hayden replied as he lifted his thin lips.

"President, we just got the news that Iris Crawford has already driven to The Citadel Hotel. Dean Vincent Terry's press conference is being held at The Citadel Hotel today."

The large hand holding the pen suddenly paused when Hayden realized Serena was also going to The Citadel Hotel. It turned out that Dean Vincent Terry chose The Citadel Hotel not only for discussing Old Mrs. Rathborne's surgery plan but also for this media press conference.

Currently, Serena is an enigma on the internet. Although she is a genius girl, her academic background has not been revealed. Dean Vincent Terry's official press conference at the hotel is to truly uncover Serena's mysterious veil and let her shine brilliantly.

It was evident that Dean Vincent Terry held Serena in high regard. Hayden had never heard of this prestigious dean valuing anyone so much before.

Hayden felt a bit frustrated and tossed the pen he was holding aside.

Ivan could see that the president was in a bad mood, so he suggested, "President, why don't you also go to The Citadel Hotel and have a look? After today, the madam won't be the same as before. She's about to turn a new Chapter in her life, beginning a new journey. How can Zane and Iris Crawford accompany her at this moment? President, you should witness this moment yourself."

More than anyone else, Hayden understood that after this media press conference, Serena would become like a pearl, becoming the center of attention wherever she went.

He suddenly thought of the day he first met Serena on the train. When her bright, clear, black eyes looked over, he knew she was extraordinary.

However, he never imagined she would be so remarkably talented.

Hayden raised his hand to loosen a shirt button just as a melodious phone ringtone rang out. He was getting a call.

He glanced up and saw that it was Serena calling.

Hayden quickly picked up his phone, pressed to answer, "Didn't you just leave? Why are you calling me now?"

"Mr. Crawford, I have left, but when I went downstairs to get a cab, I couldn't get one for a long time. Is it that you don't allow taxis here?" Serena's soft voice came through, with a feigned sigh.

The deep layers of fog in Hayden's eyes cleared instantly, revealing a smile like a clear moon. Little liar, this was the busiest city center of Bayside; there was no way she couldn't get a cab.

Hayden slowly curled his thin lips, his voice low and soft with a hint of amusement, "So, Mrs. Crawford?"

"Mr. Crawford, could you do me a favor and drive me to The Citadel Hotel?"

Hayden raised an eyebrow slightly, ripples stirring in his heart, but his tone remained steady, "Oh, wait for me."

He stood up, grabbed his car keys with one hand, and walked out briskly.

Ivan stood in place, and for a moment, he seemed to see what people call love. Perhaps the best kind of love in the world is when you hesitate to move forward, she reaches out at just the right time.

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Hayden exited The Crawford Group building and stood beside the Rolls-Royce Phantom, looking for that slender figure.

At that moment, two small hands hugged him from behind.