

Substitute B 192

Chapter 192: Hayden Crawford's Past

Serena Sterling faced all the media reporters and the entire city of Bayside and said, I want to have two babies for Mr. Crawford, not just one, but two.

As soon as she said this, Iris Crawford froze, and the curve of Zane Crawford's lips slowly retracted as he raised his eyes, looking towards the corner ahead.

All the media reporters turned around, and as they made a path for their gazes to fall, they finally saw Hayden Crawford in a sharp suit.

With his tall stature and long legs, Hayden Crawford stood there. After bringing Serena Sterling over, he didn't leave; instead, he stayed to watch her surrounded by the spotlight. Today, she was a radiant princess, and he was merely her audience.

Upon hearing that she wanted to have two babies for him, the cold, daunting aura around him instantly vanished.

The reporters who initially wanted to flee the scene also noticed this change. The man, who moments ago seemed like a lurking beast ready to pounce, suddenly became tame. Serena's small hand reached out to soothe his fur, and it was truly magical.

These reporters realized Serena possessed another skill—taming beasts.

Serena's bright eyes fell on Hayden's handsome face. Seeing him staring intently at her, she blinked her long lashes with a hint of shyness, then boldly looked back, as if to say, what's to look at? I just want to have two babies for you!

In Hayden's eyes, no one else mattered. Many women admired him, but she was the only one who boldly and passionately wanted to have two babies for him.

All along, he had been in her future plans.

Medicine was her passion, and he was her dearest.

The media reporters captured this moment with a frenzy of clicks. They had no ill intentions towards the idea of Serena and Zane being a perfect couple. Now, seeing Serena and Hayden so in love, everyone laughed and said,

Mr. Crawford, today is the talented Miss Sterling's press conference, and sure enough, you didn't miss it. Our Mr. Crawford has never lost when it comes to pampering his wife.

Mr. Crawford, Mrs. Crawford just declared she wants to have two babies for you. When will the baby plan be on your agenda?

This press conference perfectly concluded with Mr. and Mrs. Crawford's baby planning.

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The media reporters dispersed. In the hotel corridor, summer's slender waist was suddenly wrapped by a large hand and pushed against the wall.

Serena laughed, trying to evade, with both small hands pressing against the man's strong chest, pushing hard outward, "Mr. Crawford, what are you doing? Let me go quickly, or if those reporters catch this, today's entertainment headline will surely be Mr. and Mrs. Crawford can't wait to make a baby in the corridor!"

Hayden pinched her slender waist and then pressed her soft, boneless body into his arms, his voice hoarse, "Mrs. Crawford, stop it. How can a virgin have a baby? If you're sincere, then tonight..."

Serena quickly reached out to cover his mouth, forbidding him from speaking irresponsibly in such a situation.

Hayden's heart melted like water; this little liar just loved using sweet talk to coax him, and he just couldn't resist her.

He gently kissed her soft palm, then moved to kiss her delicate fingertips.

Why is he kissing her hand?

Serena's face blushed, feeling as if after last night, this man's kisses had become more sensual. Frightened, she quickly withdrew her hand but teasingly said, "Mr. Crawford, I'm not joking; I want to have two babies for you, just you wait and see!"

Hayden's lips curled up as he leaned in to kiss her face, "Well, it looks like I need to work harder from now on. While giving my kidney to you, I'll accompany you to make babies and work hard to earn money. You and the babies are all mine to care for."

Serena closed her eyes; his low, magnetic voice of affection made her legs weak. Mr. Crawford really was too much.

At this moment, a "cough, cough, cough" sounded, someone was coming.

Serena quickly pushed Hayden away, and this time, Hayden let her go smoothly. Vincent Terry, Zane Crawford, and Iris Crawford had all arrived.

The three of them had witnessed their intimate moment, with the cough coming from Vincent Terry.

Zane had returned to his usual cool and indifferent appearance, showing no expression on his handsome face, while Iris's expression was not good, looking stiff.

Vincent Terry was simply a bystander, even chuckling a bit, "Mr. Crawford, may I say something? Serena is still young and is in the prime of her career. Children can wait, there's no rush."

Hayden stroked Serena's small head, "Hmm, she's still a child herself, needing to be loved; we can plan for children in a couple of years."

Vincent Terry clapped for having reached an agreement with Hayden, "Serena, Zane, let's not waste any more time. Old Mrs. Rathborne needs us to race against time. Let's go in and discuss the surgery plan."

Vincent Terry opened the door to the business suite; Zane walked in, Serena's face was red as she looked at Hayden, "Are you going back to the company?"

Hayden asked softly, "Do you want me to leave?"

Serena shook her head, like a clingy little girl, "What's more important, work or me? Can't Secretary Yarrow send the documents here to work on? I want you to stay with me."

In Hayden's eyes, there was a tenderness, "Alright."

Only then did Serena contentedly wave her little hand and walk into the room.

The door to the room closed, leaving Hayden and Iris standing outside. Hayden's deep eyes glanced at Iris coldly, then he left.

Iris stood frozen in place all by herself.

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Two hours later, the three people finalized Old Mrs. Rathborne's surgery plan. Serena opened the room door but didn't see Hayden.

At this moment, Iris approached, "Serena, come here, I have something to tell you."

"Aunt, what do you want to say to me?" Serena asked.

"Serena, I know you've married Hayden, but I think you don't really know Hayden. You know nothing about his past or what kind of person he truly is."

Serena recalled not long ago when Mr. Crawford had held her face in the shower, kissing her as he whispered with a husky voice, Serena, no matter what Iris says to you, you must not listen.

It turns out Mr. Crawford had long guessed that Iris would bring up his most painful past as a topic.

Serena's bright eyes fell on Iris's face, "So, Aunt, are you going to tell me all about Mr. Crawford's past now?"

"Yes, Serena, I'm telling you, Hayden is ill, he..."

Iris's words came to an abrupt halt because a tall, handsome figure had strode in at the front—Hayden had arrived.