

## Substitute B 198

Chapter 198: Mrs. Crawford, Why Is Your Face So Red

Hayden Crawford reached out and pulled her forcefully into his embrace.

Because the movement was too intense, it pulled on the wound on his body, but he didn't let go. Instead, he tightened his strong arm around her, pressing her into his embrace. His thin lips fell on her little face, kissing away the tears there, his hoarse voice said, "Don't cry, Serena. I'm sorry, you have broken my heart with your tears..."

Serena Sterling is a doctor, and what she sees most often every day is life and death. But when she heard him say over the phone last night that he was in a car accident, she was almost scared to death.

He also told her that he was in pain...

Who is Hayden Crawford? He's the kind of person who wouldn't even make a sound when bleeding; he's strong-willed and unbreakable. No one can defeat him.

However, he told her over the phone that he was in pain...

Just thinking about these things made Serena's heart tremble, as she clutched onto his hospital gown, raising her tearful little face to gaze at him, "You still have injuries. Let go of me quickly, or else the wound will tear and it'll hurt again..."

Hayden Crawford kissed her eyes, "Let me hold you for a moment. If I can hold you, then it won't hurt."

What nonsense, how could holding her not hurt!

"Mr. Crawford, don't think that a few sweet words will make me forgive you. They all said you drove the car like a rocket. I told you many times to drive slowly, and why did you tell me you were handling documents but instead drove into the street? Explain this all to me clearly!"

Hayden Crawford didn't want to tell her these things, didn't want to tell her that last night he wasn't at the office but instead drove all the way following her. Nor did he want to tell her that sitting in the car watching her with Zane Crawford made him so jealous he almost went crazy, and even less did he want to tell her that it wasn't his body that hurt, but his heart.

"Mrs. Crawford, I'm currently a patient. Let me rest for a moment." Hayden buried his handsome face in her long hair and closed his eyes.

Serena wrapped her small hand around his neck, her long lashes wet with tears quivering slightly; her muffled voice was grievance mixed with fear, "Mr. Crawford, don't drive the car so fast anymore, okay? If you had an accident, what would Grandma and I do?"

Her words were like a feather brushing lightly across the lake of his heart, causing ripples to form. He held her and nodded solemnly, "Alright, I promise you, no matter what happens in the future, I won't drive fast anymore."

...

At Serena's strong insistence, Hayden went through a comprehensive physical examination again, and the scans showed no problems. The doctor once again marveled at his luck.

They stayed in the hospital for a day, and Serena didn't dare to call Orchid Court. She definitely couldn't tell Grandma about Hayden's car accident; she's too old to handle such a shock.

Serena took time off to fully take care of Hayden. Because of his injuries, he couldn't bathe, so Serena got a basin of warm water to wipe him down.

Using a warm towel, she wiped his face, then opened his top, carefully avoiding the bandages as she cleaned his body. Standing up, Serena said, "Alright, all clean."

"Mrs. Crawford," Hayden suddenly called her, "did you forget to wipe somewhere?"

Serena was puzzled, "No, I wiped everything."

Hayden lazily leaned against the headboard; the blue and white striped hospital gown couldn't hide his innate elegance and dignity. Looking at the girl's innocent eyes, he indicated his pants with his gaze, "There, wipe that for me too."

Following his gaze, Serena's pretty face instantly turned crimson, and she quickly refused, "I won't! You wipe yourself, your hands aren't hurt!"

Hayden furrowed his elegant brows, "I don't have strength in my hands. Help me."

Serena felt he was up to no good, deliberately so, and she didn't want to help him wipe... there, "Then don't wipe, bear it for a few days."

"Mrs. Crawford, how can I endure this? It's a hygiene issue; I'm a clean freak and won't be able to sleep. If you don't help me wipe, go call a nurse for me."

Serena looked at him, "Then I'll call a male nurse for you."

"A female one."

What?

He actually wanted a female nurse to wipe there?

Serena raised her hand and threw the towel onto his handsome face.

Hayden didn't dodge; when the towel fell from his face, he caught it and a wicked smile curved on his lips, "How could you think of calling a man to wipe me? It's either a female nurse or you, choose one."

That... this scoundrel in disguise, Serena silently reminded herself he is her husband, her own husband. Angrily, she took the towel back, compromising, "Fine, I'll wipe."

After washing the towel, Serena sat on the edge of the bed. She closed her eyes, pinched the edge of his pants with her fingers and proceeded cautiously.

Taking a deep breath, she tried not to think of embarrassing things. After all, he's just a patient needing care right now.

However, her small face was already red like a cooked shrimp, even her snow-white earlobes were blushing. She had never done such a thing for a man before.

Seeing her dawdle, Hayden clasped her slender wrist, "Mrs. Crawford, how come just wiping a body turned your face so red? What impure thoughts are you having?"

Blaming others first!

"I'm not thinking of anything!"

"Then hurry up and wipe."

"I'll wipe myself... why are you holding my hand... this is a hospital, don't be a hooligan... mmm!"

His swift action silenced her busy lips completely.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and outside was the doctor's voice, the doctor was making rounds.

"The doctor's here!"

Serena quickly withdrew her little hand and pushed him away, looking like she'd just been caught red-handed doing something indecent by a parent.

Hayden raised his hand to cover the desire in his eyes, his voice husky, "Pull up my pants."

"..."

The doctor was right outside, and Serena didn't dare argue with him, glaring at him fiercely, she helped pull up his pants.

"A bit exposed." Hayden's throat bobbed up and down, "Tell the doctor I'm asleep, can't do rounds like this."

Serena suspected he didn't want to cooperate with the doctor's checkup, but... what was going on in that area was too obvious, her face red, she pulled the quilt over to cover him. Having lived a good life for twenty years, she had always been a good girl; if anyone found out about her antics in the hospital room, she'd be too ashamed to show her face.

"It's all your fault! I'm not speaking to you anymore!"

Serena held her burning face and ran out.