

Substitute B 244

Chapter 244: Little Troublemaker!

This is already the second time she washed his underwear.

After hanging up the clothes, Serena Sterling looked up and saw their underwear hanging together. She felt incredibly happy at that moment and smiled sillily.

Turning around with the basin, Serena saw Hayden Crawford. He had arrived early and was lazily leaning his tall and handsome body against the wall, his narrow eyes filled with a tender smile as he watched her. His gaze was intense, like molten lava.

Serena's pale earlobes suddenly turned red, "Mr. Crawford, how can you be so impolite, coming into a girl's room without knocking?"

Hayden raised his handsome eyebrows, a hint of mature masculinity in the corners of his long eyes, "Talking about manners now? Weren't you just smiling at my underwear like a little fangirl?"

"..."

Serena felt like she never lost a verbal battle, but with this man, she usually couldn't win.

After putting the basin back, Serena stood by the bed and looked at him with watery eyes, extending her delicate fingers to beckon him, "Come here."

This was her real bedroom, filled with the soft, sweet scent that she carried. Now she stood charmingly by the bed, her eyes sparkling with a bright spring water, inviting him over.

Hayden walked over with long strides, his tall frame quickly casting a shadow over her, "Who are you beckoning? Do you think I'm a little puppy for you to command?"

Serena bit her red lips with her pearly white teeth, jumped into his arms, and hugged his lean waist, "Mr. Crawford, do you want to be my... little wolfdog?"

Yes.

He was exactly her little wolfdog.

Hayden locked her blushing little face in his eyes, his voice low and magnetic, "Mrs. Crawford, I suspect you're seducing me, though I have no evidence."

"Do you like it when I do this?" Serena said, her small hands moving downward along his lean waist.

But in the next second, her slender wrist was clasped by a few long and strong fingers, and Hayden looked at her with dark eyes, "Where do you think you're touching?"

Serena was doing something like this for the first time and was caught red-handed by him, "... I just wanted to check..."

"Check what?"

"Your injuries. Grandma said you... well... couldn't anymore..."

Hayden knew she came here for that; otherwise, she wouldn't be so forward. He pressed his thin lips together, "Don't listen to grandma's nonsense."

"Then show me~"

"Are you feeling shy, Mrs. Crawford?"

Upon his question, Serena's small, stunning face flushed as red as it could go, wishing she could find a hole to hide in.

Hayden released her, "I'll leave first."

He turned and walked out.

"Mr. Crawford, don't go!" Serena disregarded everything and pounced, clinging to him.

Seeing her soft body coming at him, Hayden quickly reached out and embraced her. In the rush, his knee hit the edge of the bed, and they both tumbled into the soft, girlish bed.

Serena was on top. She straightened her slender waist and back, her small hands landed on his expensive black belt, urgently trying to unbuckle it.

Being pounced on like that, and still on the bed she grew up in, Hayden felt his blood boiling instantly. He raised his hand to cover the red in the corner of his eyes, while his other large hand quickly pressed her down, his voice hoarse in reprimand, "Serena, don't fool around!"

Seeing that he truly didn't want to, Serena withdrew her small hand and clambered away from him, lying on her side beside him, quietly, a bit upset, "Actually, you don't have to be so secretive, I've seen everything. You were unconscious for two days, and I was the one who took care of washing your body."

Hayden turned to look at the girl beside him. She was lying with her back to him, her youthful curves exquisitely outlined, and his throat felt like it was burning with coals, "What did you see?"

"I saw... a very ugly little caterpillar."

The man behind her didn't say anything.

Serena's long eyelashes trembled, "Why aren't you saying anything? Don't misunderstand, the little caterpillar I meant is your scar!"

Hayden curved his thin lips, "Or what, Mrs. Crawford, what exactly is your head filled with?"

"..."

Serena turned around and kicked his firm thigh repeatedly.

Hayden didn't dodge, letting her kick him, though her strength was so little it felt like a tickle to him. But she was genuinely angry, her bright eyes rotating in a huff, making her all the more vividly charming.

Hayden reached out and pulled her soft shoulder into his arms, pressing her against him, his thin lips pressing into her long hair over and over, kissing hard, and he scolded her, "Little vixen!"

Serena's delicate fingers curled up, clutching his shirt tightly, "Does it hurt, Mr. Crawford, when you stabbed yourself, did it hurt?"

"I can't recall, all I was thinking about was you at the time."

"So you didn't mistake Yasmine for me, didn't the drug have hallucinogenic effects?"

Hayden took her small hand, kissed it at his lips, "I remember your pink manicure, I often had erotic dreams, dreaming of your pink-manicured hand slowly opening my belt. There was a moment when I really mistook her for you, but when her hand was on my belt trying to open it, I was instantly awake, breaking out in a cold sweat, I remembered you once told me if I became tainted, you wouldn't want me anymore, I was really scared, truly scared..."

Serena's fair eyes turned red, "Didn't you think about what would happen if you really ruined yourself? Compared to that, I'd rather you..."

Hayden blocked her red lips fiercely, cradling her face in his hands, murmuring hoarsely, "Serena, I am yours, yours alone!"

Serena closed her eyes, wrapped her little hands around his neck, and climbed onto him, actively kissing him.

This kiss between the two had no reservations, Hayden's large hand pinched her soft waist, holding her on his lap as they kissed.

Soon, Serena paused, and her long lashes fluttered in panic. She pushed him away, glanced down at his pants, then clambered down and turned away from him.

Hayden flipped over, pressing against her from behind, kissing her flushed, hot face, murmuring hoarsely, "What, you tease me and then don't want to play?"

Serena's exceptionally beautiful face was flushed red, but she feigned calmness, "Mr. Crawford, I actually thought you'd be hard to handle. I was planning to put up a good fight, but it seems like the hero has no place here now, such a pity!"

Hayden reached out and pinched her face, "Mrs. Crawford, look at you, acting like a little villain who got their way!"