

Substitute B 245

Chapter 245: Sweet Moments (Part 1)

Serena turned around, now his strong arm was under her head, and she lay flat in his embrace, her bright eyes curving as she looked at him. This felt so good.

Her Mr. Crawford was still the same Mr. Crawford as before, strong and without any disabilities, which would definitely reassure Grandma.

Heaven was still kind to him, as that stab didn't do much to him.

Hayden Crawford looked down at the girl lying in his arms at the moment. She looked so obedient and soft, and he was perfectly fine, which made her even happier than him.

Life seemed to have returned to a long time ago. She was still his Mrs. Crawford, curling up like a cat in his embrace, loving him, protecting him, holding him in her heart.

Hayden Crawford slowly brushed his rough thumb across her red lips, rubbing back and forth.

Serena looked at him with glistening eyes, her small hand gripping his clothes into creases, then she lifted her body and kissed his handsome cheek once, then again.

"You and... Zane Crawford, did you ever?" he suddenly asked hoarsely.

He was still thinking about that incident. Serena thought of those photos she saw, some of which showed him standing in a dim corner, watching Zane enter her room.

At that time, he clenched his fists so tightly, you could clearly see the protruding veins on his hands in the photos. He clearly wanted to rush into the room and fight Zane.

But he held himself back with great effort.

It must have been hard for him to endure, right?

Serena playfully blinked at him and whispered, "Not telling you."

Hayden stared at her, his gaze so intense it seemed it might melt her.

However, he soon let go of her and got up.

Why was he getting out of bed now?

Serena quickly reached out her slender white fingers and grabbed onto his sleeve, "Mr. Crawford, how can you be so unromantic? Do you really need me to tell you the answer? You could... find out the answer yourself~"

Hayden turned to look at her. Actually, from her sweet and shy expression earlier, he already got the answer. She and Zane were innocent, and nothing happened.

Now she was asking him to verify the answer himself, her last few words as soft as a whisper, filled with a young girl's shyness beyond control, making her intentions more than obvious... she wanted...

Hayden's throat bobbed up and down. He was a normal man, and she was his beloved girl. His long narrow eyes already glimmered with a layer of crimson desire, but he couldn't.

This honeymoon trip was only five days. After five days, she would fly to the City of Aethelgard to start her own splendid life. He couldn't take away her innocence.

He had held back for so long, he couldn't let it go to waste now.

Hayden reached out and peeled her soft, white fingers off one by one, which were tightly clinging onto him, "I already know, I'm going to take a cold shower now."

"..."

What?

He's going to take a cold shower now?

What cold shower at this time!

Serena refused to let go, just holding onto him, "Mr. Crawford, have you turned vegetarian? Do you... not want to touch me?"

Hayden looked at her persistent and hurt little face, his voice raspy, "Serena, you'll meet someone better in the future."

"No, you are the best!"

"Serena, don't be willful." Hayden still peeled her fingers.

The strength difference between men and women was significant, so even though Serena tried her best to hold onto him, she was still pulled apart by him as he turned and walked towards the bathroom.

After a couple of steps, a pillow suddenly flew from behind, hitting the back of his head forcefully. The girl's indignant voice also came through, "If I had known, I wouldn't have helped you. I helped you recover, and I don't even get to have you. Instead, you're going to be with another woman. I'm the biggest fool in the world!"

Serena was very angry, she sprang up from the bed instantly, her small hands hanging by her side were clenched into fists, looking fiercely at his straight back. She only had five days, and if after she died she saw him holding lovely women and rolling on the bed, she'd probably be so angry she'd come back to life.

If she had known, she would have let him become a eunuch. If she couldn't have him, no other woman should even think about it!

Hayden ignored her and continued towards the bathroom.

His silence was an absolute disregard for her. Serena rushed off the bed, ran to him, and stretched out her arms to block his path, preventing him from entering.

There was a noticeable height difference between them, so she had to tilt her face up to look at him. To make herself look more imposing, she lifted her small chin, glaring at him coquettishly and obstinately, "This is my bathroom. You're going to do something sleazy inside, don't go in there, no cold shower for you, hold it in!"

The girl in front of him glared at him with her big, dark, watery eyes, not blinking even once. She was truly fierce, fiercely adorable. Hayden curled his lips, reached out his strong arm, and lifted her horizontally into his arms.

Serena only felt the world spinning, her teeth nibbling on her red lip. He held her just like holding a kitten, with ultimate boyfriend strength.

Before she realized it, she was already tossed onto the soft big bed by him. He was kneeling on one knee, propping himself beside her with one hand while the other pinched her little face until her mouth puckered

up, "Mrs. Crawford, how shameless of you, this is your own private bed, you really cling to a man demanding affection? So desperate you throw a tantrum?"

"..."

Serena tried hard not to lose her momentum, but found it wasn't possible, now that his tall, lean figure loomed over her, making her look so petite.

He was really disrespectful, holding her just like that, plus pinching her face casually, it was the typical style of an overbearing CEO.

"Let me go!" Serena pushed him.

Hayden's overwhelming kisses just fell upon her, as he asked, "Did you ever think about who would be the man pressing you down when you slept on this bed before?"

Serena's flawless face flushed crimson. Before... before how young she was, big pervert!

At this moment, Hayden grabbed her small hand. Serena was startled and realized what he wanted to do, trying fervently to shake him off like she was shocked by electricity.

But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't shake him off...

...

When Hayden walked out after his shower, he saw Serena still lying on the bed, her delicate body curled up into a small ball, angrily ignoring him.

He walked over and carefully wiped her little hand with a towel, then bent down to kiss her little face,
"Angry? Don't be angry~"

His voice was laced with a cheerful, affectionate tone, extraordinarily magnetic.

Serena pushed him away with her eyes closed, covering her head with a quilt, "Go away, I don't want to see you right now!"

"Really don't want to see me? Then I'm leaving."

Serena heard his footsteps gradually getting further and further away in the quilt, she quickly lifted the quilt and sat up, only to find the room really empty.

Did he really leave?

Serena was so mad she could burst; she immediately got out of bed and ran out but saw no trace of him along the way.

Where did he go?