

Substitute B 248

Chapter 248: Seriously Dating (Part 1)

Serena's movements came to a halt.

Hayden Crawford's large hand caressed her flat little belly, his handsome face buried in her soft hair, "We didn't use any contraceptives..."

Serena knew in her heart that there was no need for that, because time was not on her side.

She turned her little face, looking at him with watery eyes, "No! I want to have a baby with you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Hayden's eyes darkened. He held her waist and pressed her against the wall, his voice hoarse, "Serena, don't be reckless!"

"I want to have a baby with you. Don't you want to be a daddy? I can't believe that if I got pregnant, you'd make me abort the baby."

Hayden stared at her, his narrow eyes obscure yet intensely fiery, as if molten lava was about to melt her. After a long time, he said, "Serena, let's... go to Aethelgard together. Let's not be apart, alright? I'll work hard to treat my sickness, I'll strive to make myself better. Maybe the future I give you won't be the best, but it'll be my everything. Serena, I love you, I can't live without you."

Hayden uttered these words after careful consideration. He didn't want to be apart from her anymore. Perhaps it was when he opened his eyes after being in a coma and saw her, maybe it was the moment she became his woman, or perhaps it was just now when she said she wanted to have his baby. In any case, he became selfish and greedy once again. In his lifetime, he wanted to possess the girl in his arms.

He couldn't lose her.

Serena's fair eyes quickly turned red. She knew what it meant for him to say these words. He was a deep and reserved man, never easily expressing his emotions, but just now he told her he loved her.

Serena felt it was enough, more than enough.

She sniffed with her little red nose and laughed heartlessly, "Mr. Crawford, I was just joking with you, why did you take it seriously? I won't get pregnant, these days are my safe period. Don't worry, you won't suddenly become a dad."

Hayden's tall and handsome figure froze. Just now, he had gathered all his strength to confess his love and talk about their future, but now she poured cold water over it, leaving him frozen on the spot.

His big hand slowly let go, and there wasn't much change in his handsome face, he just said faintly, "Oh."

Saying this, he turned around, went to the bed, and pulled off the sheet, "You rest for a bit, I'll go wash."

He walked away with the sheet.

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Serena felt he was mad because he didn't talk to her the whole time he was washing the sheet.

Serena followed him around, wherever he went, she went. This man had never washed sheets before, today was the first time, and his actions were clumsy yet kind of cute. When she saw him rubbing her crimson bloom in his hands while washing, her little white earlobes turned red again.

After hanging the sheet to dry, lunch was already prepared outside. These aunts were very perceptive, not disturbing them for a whole day and made lunch just in time. Serena's earlobes turned even redder.

After filling her stomach, Serena affectionately wrapped her arms around the man's strong arm, looking up at him with bright eyes, "Mr. Crawford, let's go out on a date, to the nearby town to watch a movie and go shopping, like an ordinary couple having a serious relationship."

Hayden was still being awkward, not looking at her, but he wrapped her soft little hand in his palm, "Okay, let's go."

They had just taken a step when Serena exclaimed, "Oh," and stopped.

Hayden turned to look at her, "What's wrong?"

"What do you think is wrong?" Serena punched him twice with her little pink fists, her face red, "It's all your fault."

Hayden quickly realized where she was hurting, and he turned his back to her, patting his own firm back, "Get on, I'll carry you back to rest, we'll go out tomorrow."

Serena quickly jumped on, wrapping her little arms around his neck, kissing his handsome face, and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Crawford, are you mad at me? Why are you angry?"

Hayden's big hand supported her shapely bottom and held her steady. He pursed his thin lips and said in a low voice, "I feel like you're just playing with me."

"How am I playing with you?"

"You just want to have a honeymoon with me, but don't want to be with me forever. When the time comes, you'll leave, how's that different from being heartless after sleeping together?"

"..."

Was he seriously using the term 'heartless after sleeping together' on her?

Serena buried her face in his neck, secretly hiding her red eyes and the glistening tears, whispering, "Mr. Crawford, I'm sorry."

"It's okay."

They didn't bring up the topic again. With limited time, neither wanted to waste it on arguing. Serena was carried back home by him, hoping this road never ended, and he could carry her forever.

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Serena applied a little medicine on herself, and in the evening, after they both took a bath and lay in bed, Hayden looked at her and asked, "Mrs. Crawford, have you recovered?"

Serena's eyes darted, "I'm not better yet, my body is still sore."

Hayden rolled over and pressed against her, covering both of them with the quilt, "Let me see."

"No!"

"Let me see..."

The two of them tangled together under the quilt.

As a result of staying up late, the next morning neither of them could get up; it had been three days, and by the morning of the fourth day, they still hadn't left the room.

It wasn't until evening that the room door opened, and Aunt Wu came over with a big smile, pulling Serena aside, "Miss Sterling, I've made some black fish soup for you. Take some to nourish yourself."

Today, Serena was wearing a large black parka, the zipper pulled all the way up. The coat was long, revealing the hem of a floral dress underneath, and below that were her slim, straight legs, with a pair of little white shoes on her feet. Her youthful figure was like a willow branch swaying in the breeze, looking both delicate and charming, with an added touch of enchanting allure.

Her pure black hair was still cascading down, but her small, palm-sized exquisite face looked like a rain-beaten rose. Her bright eyes darted around, exuding the added allure of feminine charm.

Today was the last night, tomorrow would be the arranged time for Jude Crawford to come and pick her up. So tonight, Serena planned to go up the mountain with Hayden to watch the sunrise.

"Aunt Wu, what does black fish soup nourish?"

"Miss Sterling, you and the young master haven't come out for three days now. Young people are vigorous and like to cavort, but you need to nourish yourselves too." Aunt Wu said earnestly.

Serena's little face flushed red, and she quickly slipped away, "Aunt Wu, I don't want to drink it now."

Just as she rushed out, she bumped into a strong and warm embrace. Hayden reached out and caught her, "Why are you in such a hurry? Slow down, what if you fall?"