

Substitute B 301

Chapter 301: Sweet and Adorable Pleasing

Serena had already noticed the commotion ahead, perhaps a connection of sorts, as she looked up, her bright pupils constricted fiercely.

She saw Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford had arrived!

Tonight, Hayden was dressed in a perfectly tailored black suit, the classic domineering CEO style. Every move he made was elegant and distinguished. His handsome features seemed sculpted, and as he appeared, he drew everyone's attention like a magnet.

Wow.

Serena could hear the excited screams of the girls around her who could no longer contain themselves. They stared at Hayden, just short of throwing themselves at him.

The attendees at this private party were mostly potbellied old executives or second-generation rich kids who loved to play around. Hayden was the elite among elites, a powerhouse. His sudden appearance made him the center of attention, the focus of all those girls' pursuit.

Serena hesitated for a moment, why was he here?

Was he really attending such a private party?

In the past, she wouldn't have believed her Mr. Crawford would come to such a private party, but the Hayden Crawford now puzzled her. He indulged in affairs and came seeking fun, picking up bad habits with alarming speed. She barely recognized him.

Now, as their eyes met, Hayden's deep, narrow eyes fell on her, carrying a few scant cold sneers as he looked at her with a superior gaze, as if watching a joke of hers.

Serena's pretty face instantly flushed a little. She remembered she was flirting with the executive beside her, and he must have seen it all from the car just now.

This was her first time doing such a thing, but she got caught the first time by him. Serena felt an overwhelming frustration.

"Little beauty, what are you looking at?" The executive was confused by Serena's excessive focus on Hayden.

Serena quickly withdrew her gaze, feeling a bit ashamed and angry. He came here to have fun himself, so why was he looking at her like that?

Forget it, she had nothing to do with him anymore, they were at most strangers now. She really couldn't let him affect her.

Saving Leah was the most important thing.

Serena looked at the executive, softened her voice, "I'm not looking at anything. My foot really hurts now, could you take me inside to rest for a bit?"

The executive was already charmed by Serena, "Of course, I can take you in right now!"

Serena's eyes lit up with success!

She immediately dropped her fawning demeanor, turned around, and left a straight, delicate back for Hayden to see, looking very much like a little rooster.

At that moment, a seductive woman suddenly approached, "Godfather, I just stepped away for a moment, and who did you get involved with?"

Serena was stunned, who was this woman?

Weren't they supposed to not bring dates?

The seductive woman came over, giving Serena a hard stare, and then grabbed the executive's ear, "Godfather, who are you taking in?"

The executive quickly pleaded, "Sweetheart, let go, I'm taking no one in. I don't know her. Let's go inside."

The executive swaggered inside with the seductive woman.

Serena stood frozen on the spot. Oh my god, what had just happened?

Why was it so easy for others to flirt, but when it came to her, it didn't go as planned?

Hayden was still there, and this time her embarrassment had turned into a spectacle!

Serena had never felt so awkward, wishing she could find a hole to crawl into.

Pfft~

Serena heard someone laughing at her, quickly turning around to see Corvus, behind Hayden, covering his mouth and laughing.

Serena glared at him with her dark eyes, a fierce yet cute glare, "What are you laughing at?"

Corvus replied, "Sorry, I couldn't hold it in, pfft~"

Serena, "..."

At this moment, Hayden took a long stride and walked over briskly. He spoke in a low voice, "Found another one?"

What?

Serena immediately understood what he meant, tugging her white fingers at her clothes and replying, "What's it to do with you?"

Seeing her talk back, Hayden pressed his thin lips into a stern, pale line, "Aren't you filthy!"

Aren't you filthy!

This sentence made Serena's little head buzz, he had never been willing to say such harsh words to her before, it felt like a dagger plunged into her heart, stirring repeatedly, and it hurt her deeply now.

Serena turned to leave.

Hayden regretted it as soon as the words left his mouth, just that he had been angry seeing her flirt so coquettishly with someone else, especially using girlish terms like "for a bit" – it made him upset.

A fierce surge rose in his chest, because when she seduced him, she never behaved so coquettishly.

Comparing the two, he felt she was wicked. Even when seducing him, she wasn't pulling out all the stops, she was too perfunctory with him.

She defiantly resisted him, so he spoke those hurtful words.

Now, seeing her turn to leave, Hayden reached out with a large hand, seizing her slender porcelain wrist, "What do you mean, saying two words makes you unhappy, are you showing me your face now?"

Serena was forced to stop her steps, looking back at him. The man's handsome face was full of gloomy displeasure. She tried to pull back her wrist, "Mr. Crawford, you should let me go, so I won't soil you!"

Hayden choked for a moment, his long fingers suddenly exerting force, pulling her delicate form into his embrace, "I'll take you in."

Serena's eyelashes fluttered, what did he say, he was going to take her in?

But a second ago, he was still humiliating her.

Serena found his mood unpredictable. Who said women turn faces like turning pages, she wanted to introduce them to Hayden Crawford.

"Would you be so kind?" Serena suspiciously looked at him.

Hayden released his hand, "Whether I take you in or not depends on your ability, weren't you quite skilled just now?"

What does he mean, he wants her to seduce him? Like she did with that executive just now?

Serena wondered if he had a peculiar hobby, but since he extended the olive branch, she had to grasp it tightly, she couldn't delay any further. She must go in to find Leah!

Serena reached out her small hand, actively wrapping it around his strong arm, tilting her little head, her beautiful face leaning towards his, "Mr. Crawford, it was all my fault before, don't hold a grudge, forgive me."

Hayden looked at her, in her bright eyes was like a pool of gurgling spring water, blinking away, starkly different from her cold remarks earlier. Now, she smiled at him with arched brows, adorably and softly trying to please him.