

## Substitute B 305

Chapter 305: He Will Never Be Fooled by Her Again!

Serena was quite unhappy with this result; she didn't want to sell to Shaun Spencer!

Serena looked at Hayden Crawford. He actually stopped bidding after twelve billion; this didn't fit his style at all. He should be the type to say, "Come on, fight! It's just money!" He wasn't short of money.

But Serena only saw Hayden's tall, cold back. He had lost interest in what was happening next and had already gotten up to leave.

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Serena was taken to a luxury suite at the vineyard, and after waiting a while, the room door was pushed open, and Shaun Spencer walked in.

Shaun Spencer squinted his charming eyes, looking her up and down, and a wicked, lazy arc appeared at the corner of his lips, "Ugly girl, so this is what you really look like."

Since she had been recognized, Serena candidly admitted it, trembling slightly as she gave a playful smile, "Young Master Burke, thank you for your help this time. I'll treat you to a meal another day. I have something to do, so I'll go first."

Serena prepared to leave with swagger.

But Shaun blocked her path, "Ugly girl, don't play this game with me. I spent thirteen billion to buy you back, not just to hear you say thank you. Your thank you doesn't sound that nice either."

Serena looked at him in confusion, "Young Master Burke, what do you mean?"

Shaun saw her acting dumb and suddenly took two steps forward, cornering her, "Get in bed, don't you understand? Haven't you slept with your husband?"

Serena retreated, her knee hitting the bed's edge, and she fell onto the soft bed. Back in Bayside, she had told Old Mrs. Rathborne that she was married, but they didn't know who her husband was. Later, Jude Crawford erased all traces.

Serena's bright eyes looked at Shaun's approaching handsome face, and she quickly raised her hand to push him, "Young Master Burke, since you know I have a husband, you shouldn't be interested in a married woman, right?"

"I'm a bit curious, who is your husband? He's run out of money and sent you to this private event to be auctioned?"

No!

Her Mr. Crawford used to be rich, and now he's even richer, okay!

But Serena wouldn't tell him about her brief marriage with Hayden Crawford, "Young Master Burke, I'm here today to rescue my friend, so I got into trouble. I'm really grateful for your help, but I love my husband and have no intention of cheating within marriage."

Shaun knelt on one knee on the bed, trapping her slender figure against his chest, "Then you get a divorce first, accompany me after the divorce."

"..." This Shaun is insane.

Serena really wanted to escape, not wanting to get entangled with such a difficult figure like Shaun Spencer, so she lay down on the bed and closed her eyes, "Young Master Burke, to tell you the truth, I'm already divorced. That's my ex-husband. Hence I came alone to the City of Aethelgard. I don't want to owe you; you can come now!"

"Ugly girl, don't play reverse psychology with me, it won't work." Shaun stretched out his hand, fingers caressing her delicate, beautiful face, "To tell you the truth, since returning from Bayside, I haven't forgotten you. Since you're divorced, stay with me from now on."

He reached out to tear off the thin chiffon dress on Serena...

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In another luxury room, Hayden Crawford stood tall and long-legged in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, a cigarette held between his slender fingers, leisurely puffing and exhaling smoke.

The luxury room was quiet, oppressively so.

Corvus had become cautious, afraid his young master would use him as a punching bag, "Young Master, are you really not going to go check out the room next door? Young Master Burke has already gone in. I see it's been half an hour, what if they really..."

At this moment, Hayden suddenly turned slightly, and his deep, dangerous eyes swept over Corvus fiercely, "You've been talking a lot lately."

"..." Corvus quickly shut up, No, I'm mute!

Hayden took another drag from his cigarette, then slowly exhaled a mouthful of smoke. The nicotine couldn't numb the dark irritation in his heart. All he could think about was Serena's delicate face. What was she doing in the room with Shaun Spencer?

He extinguished the cigarette butt in the ashtray, then turned and exited.

Corvus quickly followed, whispering, "Young Master, leave this little matter to Silas. I'll have Silas bring Miss Sterling over, then bathe her and put her in your bed."

Hayden's steps paused, and a cold word slipped from his thin lips, "Get lost!"

"..." Young master, you just play coy. Someday you'll have Silas do just that!

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Hayden left the room and went next door.

She was in the room next door, separated by a single wall. If she made a sound, any struggle or resistance, he would go in and rescue her immediately.

But he waited in the room, there was no sound from over there.

He could tell she and Shaun Spencer were old acquaintances, but he didn't know what their relationship was.

Hayden arrived at the room next door; he stood by the door, swiftly hearing some unusual sounds from inside.

The big bed inside was creaking, and Serena's elegant voice had become delicate and soft, "Young Master Burke, slow down... you're hurting me..."

Soon, Shaun Spencer's rough breathing also came through, "Ugly girl, don't move... Serena..."

Hayden's tall body suddenly froze, a layer of terrifying scarlet instantly covered his long eyes. He clenched his fists, his knuckles cracking loudly.

She was in there with Shaun Spencer...

She dared!

Hayden was about to grab the doorknob, ready to kick open the door, but his handsome eyelids quickly lowered. He restrained the wild heaving of his chest, keeping himself silent.

Hadn't he always known what kind of girl she was? Why did he still harbor illusions about her?

The veins at Hayden's temples throbbed violently; he hated her, hated her self-degradation, being willing to sleep with any man.

But he hated himself more. Because once again, he had offered himself to be humiliated and trampled by her. Now, standing here, listening to her moan, he finally gave up!

Hayden didn't want to turn himself into a "shrew," quietly leaving now was the greatest pride and dignity he could afford himself.

From now on, he wouldn't be fooled by her again!

Hayden turned and left.

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In the luxury room, Shaun Spencer lay alone on the bed, his cheeks flushed; he had been affected by the bewitching scent Serena had prepared.

Serena sat at the bedside, using her foot to rock the bed, making the kind of noise that would make someone blush, and to make it look real, she pretended to moan a few times.

Soon, Shaun Spencer let out a low groan and fell asleep.

Finally dealing with this person, Serena quickly got up and left.