

Substitute B 343

Chapter 343: He Called Her a Slut

Of course he didn't remember, because those memories were taken away by her, so he could speak so righteously.

Also, saying he slept with her is like throwing dirt on him? What does he see her as, dirt?

Sure enough, he really hates her!

But, if he hates her so much, then why does he still cling to her?

Serena looked at his cold, handsome face and retorted, "Alright, I'll admit I was making stuff up. How could someone as pure as Mr. Crawford be defiled by me!"

"Pure" Hayden Crawford frowned with displeasure, his eyebrows furrowed intensely, "It was you who said I slept with you, and now you say you were making it up. As a girl, can you speak so recklessly, Serena Sterling, do you have any sense of shame or not?"

"Whether I have any shame is none of your business. By the way, Mr. Crawford, could it be... that you're still a virgin?"

Serena's eyes lit up, suddenly realizing a problem. He's missing that memory, so he doesn't remember sleeping with her, does he still think of himself as a virgin?

Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure instantly stiffened. Indeed, he hadn't been with any woman. Before her, he had a bit of a problem with his body and had no interest in women. After her, he got better and had wet dreams every night, all about what happened with her.

He was indeed still a virgin.

Seeing his awkward expression, Serena seemed to catch him in a lie, "Didn't you get engaged to Annette? Isn't she satisfying you?"

Hayden Crawford felt a bit embarrassed. A 28-year-old man who hasn't been with anyone – she'd laugh about this for a whole year, wouldn't she?

"Annette and I are pure. We want to save the best for the wedding night. We're not casual like you, jumping into bed with any man. You're now Zane Crawford's fiancée – does Zane know you slept with Shaun Spencer?"

Serena quickly gathered two pieces of information: first, he and Annette haven't been intimate; second, he actually thought she and Shaun Spencer had slept together.

"How do you know about Shaun Spencer and me?" Serena thought about when she might have led Hayden to a misunderstanding, probably only during that private party. That night, she tricked Shaun Spencer, creating the illusion of them sleeping together to get rid of him. "Hayden Crawford, you were outside our door that night?"

She looked at him with bright eyes, it was not a question, but a statement. She was sure he was outside her door.

He had actually gone looking for her!

Hayden Crawford didn't want to talk about that night at all. Even now, her sweet voice asking Shaun Spencer to be gentle still echoed in his ears.

She was clearly a bad girl without self-respect, yet she pretended to be this innocent bunny with him. Did she think he was easily fooled?

Did he look like a big fool?

"What, are you afraid I'll tell Zane Crawford? If Zane finds out you slept with Shaun Spencer, would he still want you, knowing he's picked up damaged goods?"

Damaged goods?

He actually used those words on her!

Serena's face turned red and white with anger. Originally, she wanted to tell him the truth, but now she didn't want to say anything, "Mr. Crawford, if I'm damaged goods, why are you still bothering with damaged goods?"

Hayden Crawford was angry at her self-deprecating behavior. They say the more beautiful a woman, the more deceitful she can be, and that was true for her – very good at deceiving men!

"You're that little girl from back then? If your mom knew you turned out like this, wouldn't she be heartbroken?"

Serena finally understood why he was blocking her path – because she was that little girl from back then!

She was once his little bride!

Back in Bayside, he had talked to her about that little girl. For so many years, he hadn't forgotten about her – the little girl promised to him by his mom, whom he cherished for so long.

At that time, she even got jealous several times over that little girl. She never thought that little girl was actually herself.

Serena slowly extended her slender white hand and rested it against his, wrapping her fingers around his index finger just like back then.

Hayden Crawford's eyes suddenly deepened, his throat moved up and down. She remembered this gesture. His voice was already hoarse, "What are you trying to do?"

"That's a question I should ask you, Mr. Crawford. What are you trying to do? So what if I'm that little girl from back then, do you have thoughts about me?" Serena quickly let go of his index finger.

She let go, but her warmth lingered on his finger. Hayden Crawford clasped her slim waist, pulling her tightly into his embrace.

His narrow eyes were dark and resolute as they fixed on her, burning with an intensity like molten lava, as if a predator had found a delectable meal.

Serena was not unfamiliar with this gaze, it was a gaze filled with desire.

He was actually aroused because she was that little girl?

Serena placed both her little hands against his firm chest, struggling to push and shove him away, "Hayden Crawford, how old was I back then? Aren't you a pervert!"

Hayden Crawford domineeringly and forcibly trapped her in his arms, inhaling the scent in her hair – the girlish fragrance he was obsessed with.

Now, her fragrance was everywhere, and her soft boneless body twisted wildly in his arms, causing his slender eye corners to flush crimson. His large hand tightened, wishing to break her slender waist, his thin

lips fiercely kissing her earlobe, "Since you've figured it out, I don't need to hide it anymore. Break it off with Zane Crawford, and be with me, okay?"

This madman!

Serena somewhat doubted whether she had ever cured him back then, "Hayden Crawford, let me go. You already have Annette as your fiancée, how could I be with you?"

Hayden Crawford kissed her hair, his lips trailing all over, inside and out, "I can take care of you. Except for status and children, I can give you everything!"

Serena's clear eyes instantly widened, she forcefully pushed him away, "Hayden Crawford, you must be forgetful. Last time, I already threw your arrangement proposal in the trash. Do you think I'd agree to be your mistress again?"

Hayden Crawford regretted it, giving her that arrangement proposal last time, he shouldn't have let her go. He should've made it clear that keeping her wasn't a negotiation, but an announcement.

These days, he had been trying hard not to think about her, not to see her. He had gotten engaged to Annette, aiming to live the life originally set for him.