

Substitute B 350

Chapter 350: Hayden Crawford Registers at the Urology Department

Orville Kerr looked at Serena Sterling fondly, "What scheme are you up to again, girl? Looks like someone is in for trouble."

Serena's clear eyes sparkled with brilliance, "Teacher, I'm not the one stirring things up, it's these people who provoke me. Let's not talk about that. Your wife must be cooking at home, right? I really miss her cooking."

Orville laughed, "You little rascal, you always manage to charm my wife. She's prepared a whole table of dishes just for you, she's never even treated me like this."

Serena rolled up her sleeves, "Then I won't hold back tonight."

Tiana Ford had been following behind. Half an hour later, the black luxury car in front stopped, and Orville led Serena into an apartment, disappearing from view.

Tiana quickly snapped a few photos with her phone.

She was trembling with excitement; she knew this place, it was Orville Kerr's home.

Rumor had it that Orville's wife, the deputy director of the People's Hospital, was on a business trip and not at home.

Tiana thought she had caught explosive news; Orville had openly brought his mistress, Serena Sterling, home while his wife was away.

Tiana opened WeChat and quickly sent the photos to Anabelle Rathborne.

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Anabelle was currently in Hayden Crawford's Rolls-Royce Phantom. She looked at Hayden's handsome face and said with a sweet smile, "Hayden, you surprised me by picking me up from work without telling me. I'm so happy. Let's have dinner together now, a candlelit dinner."

Hayden drove without looking at her, his well-defined hand gripping the steering wheel. His handsome face looked quite sullen, and he spoke in a deep voice, "I have things to do later. I'll take you home first."

Anabelle suddenly sensed his indifference and impatience, so she leaned closer, resting her pretty face on his firm shoulder, "Hayden, what's wrong? Why are you suddenly in a bad mood?"

It's not that he suddenly feels bad; he has always been in a bad mood.

Hayden couldn't stop thinking about Serena in a baby-collar white sweater dress, being held so closely by Zane Crawford.

Thinking about this made his face darken further, and then he felt a sore spot; it was the place she attacked last night at the Crawford residence, and it was still aching.

He suspected she had caused him some problem!

"Hayden, don't be mad. Let's do something fun~" Anabelle blushed and leaned in to kiss his ear.

Hayden quickly dodged, avoiding her kiss. He didn't know why, but Serena's advances hooked him quickly, while Anabelle's ones only irritated him.

Since their engagement, Anabelle had been all over him, grabbing and touching nonstop, which he found quite annoying.

"I'm driving, sit properly!" Hayden reprimanded in an annoyed tone.

Anabelle hadn't expected her moves to provoke such a negative reaction. She quickly sat properly but looked at him with a face full of grievance, "Hayden, why are you like this? We're engaged, hugs and kisses are normal, but you seem to resist intimacy with me, which makes me really sad."

Hayden furrowed his sharp eyebrows. He had no patience left to keep up pretenses with Anabelle, so he had to shatter all her illusions.

"Sit tight, I'm taking you somewhere."

Where was he taking her?

Anabelle's eyes lit up, and her previous grievance disappeared. Was Hayden preparing another surprise for her?

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The Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped, and Hayden brought Anabelle to a place. He really wasn't kidding, he did what he said.

But Anabelle looked at the hospital incredulously, "Hayden, did you take me to the wrong place? Why are we at a hospital?"

Hayden walked with a steady stride, his long legs in sharply tailored black trousers exuding an air of authority, making the hospital feel like his company, "No mistake. I'm here for a check-up."

"A check-up? Hayden, are you sick...?"

Anabelle's voice got caught in her throat as she noticed the large words "Urology" up ahead!

Urology?

Anabelle's mind buzzed as she looked at Hayden in shock. He... he brought her to urology for a check-up!

What's wrong with him?

Anabelle's frightened eyes moved from Hayden's handsome face down to the black belt around his trim waist.

She suddenly realized, he had no other women around him, and whenever she tried to get close to him as a delicate beauty, he'd push her away...

Could it be... something wrong with his body?

At this moment, Hayden stopped. He looked seriously at Anabelle's pale face and said matter-of-factly, "Annette, at this point, there's no need to hide it from you. I've had an injury that needs time to heal, so I can't fulfill your expectations."

Anabelle stood frozen in place, staring at Hayden's moving lips, suddenly unable to comprehend what he was saying.

Soon, she let out a horrified scream and ran off.

Anabelle ran away.

Hayden stood in place, not chasing her, simply watching as the bothersome Anabelle finally disappeared from his sight.

At this moment, Corvus silently approached and mourned for Anabelle for three seconds, "Young Master, your move to dissociate from Anabelle's harassment at the cost of your own dignity was very unwise."

Hayden's hawk-like sharp gaze swept over Corvus lightly.

Corvus felt a chill run down his spine, "Young Master, should we still go into the... urology department?"

"What do you think?" Hayden retorted.

Corvus was utterly confused now, were they going in or not? He braced himself, "Young Master, after Miss Serena attacked your crucial area last night, are you okay?"

Hayden felt like beating Corvus up, "I'm fine!"

With that, he turned and walked away.

Just then, Silas seemed to appear out of nowhere, closely following Hayden with a deadpan serious expression, "Young Master, this concerns your future happiness and issues of lineage, so it can't be taken lightly. You can skip urology, but tonight I'll infiltrate the Sterling family, grab Serena, and throw her on your bed to test if you're okay."

Corvus nodded vigorously, fully supporting this idea, "If the Young Master isn't well, don't let Serena leave the bed until she cures you!"