

## Substitute B 358

Chapter 358: Serena, Kiss Me!

Oh no, he's found out!

What lie should she tell?

Serena's nimble little brain was rapidly spinning. "You're overthinking it. This is just a... misunderstanding. I left something in Director Knight's office, so I came in to retrieve it."

Hayden could tell from her rolling eyes that she was lying again. This little liar just loves to deceive him!

With a cold snort, Hayden grabbed her delicate wrist and started dragging her outside. "Alright then, I'll take you to see Yvonne right now. Wouldn't it be better to ask her in person if you left something with her?"

"..."

He was actually going to drag her to see Yvonne!

Serena quickly shook her head, desperately clutching the door and refusing to go out, looking at him pitifully. "Mr. Crawford... Mr. Crawford, do you have to make things difficult for me? I didn't even enter your office. Can't you just turn a blind eye?"

Hayden stopped in his tracks, not pulling her outside. He looked down at her condescendingly. "Are you negotiating with me?"

Serena knew he was all bark and no bite. A domineering CEO like him would probably enjoy a girl pouting and fawning over him. Serena felt her luck was too bad to have been caught by him. Now she could only find a way to appease him.

Serena stood up straight, then reached out her slender white hand, tugging at his long index finger and shaking it gently. "Mr. Crawford, Hayden...brother, just let me go. Let's pretend nothing happened today, okay?"

Serena imitated Anabelle's usual coquettish behavior and called out "Hayden brother," causing herself to get goosebumps all over.

Hayden watched her deliberately feigning a coy act. In fact, many women liked to act coy around him, including Anabelle, but they only made him feel disgusted. Now, she was playfully batting her lashes at him and purposely pouting her red little lips. It was intentional, but yet, her coyness was genuine.

Deep down, Hayden was a very traditional man, attracted to pure, beautiful girls who liked to be coy around him.

Right now, he found Serena both cute and endearing, so different from her usual sharp-tongued self, like a little vixen. He really wanted to pinch her little cheek.

Hayden brother...

Anabelle had always called him that, and he felt nothing for the nickname. But now, hearing Serena say it, he found it annoyingly pleasant.

He was truly under her spell!

Hayden's prominent Adam's apple bobbed up and down twice. "Why should I help you? You sneaked into Yvonne's office. Why should I become an accomplice to a thief?"

This...

Serena thought for a moment, "How about I treat you to dinner? If once isn't enough, then twice."

Hayden snorted derisively, "If you want to have dinner with me, you'd better schedule it with my secretary first. I don't have time to entertain you."

"..." Indeed, a true domineering CEO!

Serena tilted her exquisitely beautiful face, looking straight at him. Her smile vanished, and she let go of his hand, bluntly asking, "Hayden, what exactly do you want?"

Hayden's handsome brows and eyes were quickly covered with a layer of cold frost. "Serena, when you need me, it's 'Hayden brother,' now it's back to 'Hayden.' Damn it, how are you so practical? Is this your patience for me?"

Why was he the one getting angry first?

Didn't he realize that he was the one kicking her when she's down, taking the opportunity to threaten her?

How did he still manage to look so wronged?

"So what do you want me to do? I've tried to please you, but you just seem impossible to satisfy!"

Hayden glanced at her, then parted his thin lips to coldly command with no room for argument, "Serena, kiss me!"

Serena, kiss me!

What did he just say?

He actually wants her... to kiss him?

Hayden saw her freeze once more, as if shocked that he would make such a request. More so, it gave him the feeling that he was eagerly chasing after her for a kiss. Displeased, Hayden furrowed his sharp brows. "Forget it, if you're unwilling. No one is forcing you!"

Saying this, Hayden turned and walked away.

At this moment, Serena stood on her tiptoes, quickly darting forward to peck him on his handsome cheek. "Is this alright?"

Hayden halted, then in the next second, he extended his strong arm to encircle her slender waist, pinning her dominantly against the wall. "Are you playing with me, huh?"

"What?"

"Woman, do you understand the difference between a peck and a kiss?" With that, Hayden reached into her soft hair with one hand, gripping the back of her head, and pressed his lips fiercely against hers.

Serena's delicate body froze on the spot. A few seconds later, she quickly braced against his firm chest, beating it with force, trying to push him away.

The girl in his arms struggled continuously. Hayden, with narrowed eyes, allowed her to hit him. After all, her strength was like a kitten's, merely tickling him.

Soon, he felt her resistance, as she kept her teeth tightly clenched.

Hayden stretched out his large hand, pinching her exquisite little face, his deep voice carrying an undercurrent of threat, "Open your mouth!"

"No!" Serena shook her head, her fair face flushing red. "Hayden, don't do this. You have a fiancée, and I have a fiancé. We shouldn't keep entangling like this."

In Hayden's eyes, two dangerous flames flickered. "I've already told you, break off the engagement with Zane, then be with me."

"Your own body is already ruined. How am I supposed to be with you?" Serena couldn't resist mocking him.

No man could tolerate such provocation. Hayden's elongated eyes instantly turned red, and he raised a cold, thin smile. "Believe it or not, even if I'm ruined, I have a hundred, no, a thousand ways to satisfy you?"

"..." This pervert!

Serena struggled fiercely, but just then, two footsteps suddenly came from outside; it was the radio station's security guards.

"I think I heard something here, go check who's there?"

"Okay, I'm here, you go over there."

The two security guards discussed and began searching the office.

Serena instantly held her breath, as she felt the security drawing closer. She hadn't expected to alarm security, and if this matter was exposed, it would cause her a lot of trouble.

Just then, her vision turned dark as Hayden pressed his lips to hers again.

Serena wanted to struggle, but now any sound she made would attract the security guards. This despicable man, he was taking advantage of the situation!

Hayden did not close his eyes, just stared at her. This was a match, as if he were a fierce and dangerous beast, determined to conquer his prey.

His large hand clamped down tightly on her cheek, and as Serena winced in pain, he deepened the kiss.