

Substitute B 378

Chapter 378: I Just Like Flirting With Her

Serena Sterling received this incoming hotline call at D Radio Station—her first very enthusiastic listener.

Her eyes lit up as Serena quickly connected the hotline, pouring all her enthusiasm into this listener, "Hello, I am your evening relationship host, Serena Sterling. Have you recently encountered any emotional confusion? I hope I can help."

There was no sound on the other end.

Complete silence.

Why wasn't this listener speaking?

"Sir, or ma'am, how should I address you?"

In the luxury car, Hayden Crawford listened to Serena Sterling's voice. Her voice was really sweet, with quite the tone of a host. She had never spoken to him with such a sweet voice before.

Hayden pursed his thin lips but still didn't speak.

Serena Sterling at D Radio quickly sensed something and glanced at the caller ID. Sure enough, it was Hayden Crawford calling.

It was Hayden on the line!

Why was he so bored?

As the president of Crawford Group, he was so idle in the evening to call a late-night relationship host?

Serena spoke, "Sir, if you don't want to speak, then I'll hang up. Goodbye."

Just as she was about to hang up, a low, magnetic voice suddenly came through from the other end, "As a late-night host, is this all the patience you have for a listener? Isn't a host supposed to chat and keep company? Talk with me properly; I'm not doing well tonight."

Sure enough, it was his arrogant and domineering tone. That phrase, "Isn't a host supposed to chat and keep company?" was practically implying, "Aren't you just supposed to keep people company in bed?"

Serena really wanted to do a good job at D Radio, and with so many listeners, she didn't dare to offend him, so she could only smile, "Sir, can you tell me why you're not doing well tonight?"

"I previously met a girl. She attacked my groin, causing me now to have no reaction to women. As a mature man, even if I want some fun activities at night, I'm powerless. Do you think I'll get better?" Hayden said in a very unpleasant tone on the other end.

"..." Serena really didn't expect him to bring such a private matter to the radio. Was he insane? Only a madman would be so shameless!

Serena paused, "Sir, I suggest you get a physical check-up."

Hayden snorted coldly, "That girl, the first time I saw her, she was staring at my car at the school gate. The second time was in a bar, where she bumped into my arms. Then the third time, she wore my white shirt and crawled into my bed. Host Serena, do you think she was deliberately seducing me?"

"This..." It's definitely a misunderstanding!

But Serena's words didn't get out because Hayden interrupted her, "If she was seducing me, why stop halfway? I've already taken the bait."

What did he say?

He said, he has already taken the bait!

What did he mean?

"Host Serena, what kind of thoughts does that girl have about me? Now there are many men around her, and they are all captivated by her. Why does she linger among so many men? Is it because she thinks I'm aloof and won't get hooked? Then I tell her now, I've been hooked. Can she sever ties with those men and seduce me wholeheartedly?"

"..."

Serena didn't know what to say. Her head was messed up now. The more she wanted to cut clear ties with him, the more entangled she became with him.

"Sir, I'm sorry. The signal here is not very good. What were you saying... Hello, hello, are you still there..."
Serena hung up the phone directly.

In the Rolls Royce Phantom luxury car, Hayden listened to the busy tone on the other end, angry enough to want to smash the phone. She just likes to pretend, even deliberately hanging up on him.

Just then, "beep beep beep," his phone rang with many private messages.

Because he wanted to listen to her on D Radio, he downloaded the radio app and registered an account. Now his account was being flooded with attention, with many netizens leaving comments.

User A: Who are you? A pervert? If you're sick, go see a doctor. How can you harass the host?

User B: Don't go, bro. I have a family-secret remedy, specifically for male impotence and premature ejaculation. You deserve it!

User C: Hello sir, I'm Xiao Ling, the campus beauty from X University. I want to be friends with you here.

Who are these people?

Hayden quickly frowned his handsome brows. Born in a wealthy family and a child of destiny, his circle of friends was naturally of the affluent type like Justin Xavier. He never interacted with greasy and dirty people and scorned them internally.

His phone mainly handled official business and business secrets. Today, for the sake of calling her hotline, he downloaded and registered an account, not expecting such a flood of vulgar comments to pour in.

Hayden frowned with a distinctive "chuan" pattern, but instead of uninstalling the account, he replied to these users with a dark and cold expression.

Reply to User A: I just like harassing her, so what?

Reply to User B: I'm fine, thanks!

Reply to User C: Go chill wherever you want. How could you have the confidence to seduce me right under Host Serena's nose with her looks and figure?

Just after replying, "beep beep beep," countless private messages bombarded in, launching a new round of insult wars.

This time, Hayden really lost his patience, threw the phone onto the passenger seat, then opened the car door and stepped out.

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After hanging up Hayden's hotline call, Serena went to the bathroom. She splashed her flushed face with cold water and only came out once her emotions were sorted out.

In the corridor, she happened to run into Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne, who were about to get off work. Yvonne assured with praise, "Annette, your performance on the evening relationship broadcast today was excellent. In a few days, the local listening rates will come out. Today was the first live broadcast, and by then you can see your total score."

At this time, Anabelle saw Serena again. She smiled proudly, "Serena Sterling, our first live broadcast is the first head-to-head pk, you're bound to lose."

Yvonne remembered Old Man Knight's instructions and didn't want more trouble. She gave Serena a cold, meaningful look, then led Anabelle away, "Annette, let's go home."

"Okay." Anabelle cheerfully followed Yvonne home.

Serena glanced at this mother and daughter, also somewhat worried about D Radio's ratings. Losing was certain, just hoping not to lose too badly.

But she quickly refocused. Everyone was off work, night was falling, and she needed to enter the forbidden zone!