

Substitute B 38

Chapter 38: Engagement Party

In another presidential suite, Hayden Crawford took a cold shower and emerged wearing a black silk pajama set.

Justin Xavier handed over a glass of red wine, "By rights, Serena Sterling shouldn't have been able to stay the night. How did she manage to change your mood from cloudy to sunny?"

Hayden Crawford took a sip of red wine, "Was my happiness that obvious?"

Justin Xavier leaned against the counter, also taking a sip of red wine, "You were just shy of telling everyone you were in a good mood."

Hayden Crawford curled his thin lips. He admitted he was in an excellent mood. Serena Sterling got jealous over a phone call. How could he not be happy?

At this moment, there was a "ding" sound, and the doorbell of the room rang.

Someone was knocking at the door.

It was Ivan Yarrow.

Ivan Yarrow received the call and rushed over, now cautiously observing Hayden Crawford's expression, "President, did you call me over for something?"

Hayden Crawford sat on the sofa, "Secretary Yarrow, Rhonda Wallace answered my call. Why didn't you mention this?"

Ivan Yarrow only then realized that his president was upset over this matter, just a phone call. He hadn't paid it much attention at the time.

"President, is there some issue with this matter? Did Director Wallace overhear some business secrets?" Ivan Yarrow appeared quite unnerved.

At this point, Justin Xavier sat on the other side of the sofa, giving Hayden Crawford a glance, "Relax, look how frightened Secretary Yarrow is. It was just a phone call, no business secrets involved. It's just that the call was answered by your wife, who misunderstood, got jealous, and had a row with your president, driving him to this bar to stay over."

"..."

Ivan Yarrow listened, stunned. In his impression, his president was handsome, mature, and powerful as such; he shouldn't be a... henpecked husband, should he?

Just then, there was another "ding" sound, and the doorbell rang again.

Someone had arrived.

Ivan Yarrow quickly went to open the door, and outside was... Rhonda Wallace.

Speak of the devil, and the devil appears.

"Director Wallace, do you have any business here?"

As a public relations director accustomed to dealing with men, Rhonda Wallace was naturally beautiful and charming, with long, wavy hair and a figure wrapped in a red dress, fiery hot and irresistible to men.

Rhonda Wallace held a thermal cup in her hand, smiling charmingly, "Secretary Yarrow, I heard the president has been pulling all-nighters playing cards here. I personally made some soup for him. I hope Secretary Yarrow can bring it in."

Ivan Yarrow broke out in a cold sweat, "Director Wallace, I dare not make decisions about the president's affairs without permission. I'll go in and ask him first."

Ivan Yarrow closed the door and went back inside, "President, Director Wallace is here, saying she personally made some soup for you, would... you like it?"

Justin Xavier curled his lips, "It's widely said that a woman's sixth sense is the most accurate; it seems that Serena's jealousy wasn't for nothing."

Rhonda Wallace coming to deliver soup to Hayden Crawford late at night, knowing he's in a bad mood and quarreling with his wife, choosing this time to offer comfort was the perfect time to strike.

It seems that Director Wallace has had her eye on Hayden Crawford for quite some time.

Hayden Crawford was never short of women around him, many throwing themselves at him. Rhonda Wallace's little tricks were easily seen through, and he remained emotionless, his voice thin and cold, "Tell her to leave."

"Yes, President."

"Wait." Hayden Crawford suddenly changed his mind, "Take the soup, then let her go."

"Yes, President."

Justin Xavier looked at Hayden Crawford, "Serena's jealousy hasn't reached its peak, huh? You don't want Rhonda to disappear but want to use her to agitate Serena?"

Hayden Crawford leaned his straight back into the sofa, gracefully swirling the wine glass in his hand. He enjoyed seeing her jealous; only then did the usually elegant and smart Serena lose her composure, revealing the childish capricious side of her to him.

She's like a little turtle that withdraws into her shell. If not for Rhonda to provoke her, she'd never open her heart and let him in.

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The engagement party for Seth Sullivan and Vanessa is happening tonight. Vanessa, in high spirits, had long called Serena to remind her not to forget about the engagement party and to witness her happiness.

Serena smiled and agreed. Naturally, she wouldn't miss the engagement party tonight as she had prepared a special gift.

At that moment, Grandmother Crawford approached, "Serena, I have something to tell you. I will be going to the temple shortly to pray for blessings, hoping that you can give me a great-grandchild soon. I plan to stay on the mountain for a few days, so I won't be coming back. Make sure to call Hayden and ask him to come back early to keep you company."

"Got it, Grandma."

Grandmother Crawford left, and Serena took out her phone. Truthfully, she didn't want to call Hayden.

After he left the presidential suite at the bar that night, he hadn't returned, and they hadn't contacted each other since.

But since Grandma had asked, she decided to give him a call to let him know.

Serena dialed his number, and the melodious ringing sounded once, then the phone was leisurely answered.

Hayden Crawford's deep, magnetic voice came through, "Hello."

Serena's slender white fingers gripped the phone, "Mr. Crawford, Grandma asked me to tell you she's gone to the temple to pray for blessings and will be staying there for a few days."

"What else did Grandma say?"

In the end, Grandma had also said for him to come back early to keep her company...

But Serena wouldn't tell him that, as saying it would make it sound like she wanted him to come back to be with her.

At that moment, through the phone, an enchanting voice suddenly came through, "President, there's something about this contract I don't quite understand. I'd like to ask you."

Serena's long, curling eyelashes trembled, as women are particularly sensitive to certain things, and she immediately recognized the voice.

It was the voice of the woman who answered his phone last time.

Then Serena heard Hayden Crawford's particularly warm, gentle voice, "Where don't you understand? I'll explain."

Serena bit her lip hard.

It seemed Hayden remembered her and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Nothing, I just didn't think Mr. Crawford has a penchant for the unspoken rules with female subordinates. I won't disturb you any longer!"

Serena directly hung up the phone.

Putting her phone back in her bag, Serena took a deep breath to calm herself. She hadn't expected that woman to be one of his employees.

It's said that many bosses keep young and beautiful female employees as mistresses, taking them along on business trips for both work and pleasure. It turns out Hayden Crawford is one of those men!

Serena forcefully closed her eyes, trying not to think about him. She had to hurry to Seth Sullivan and Vanessa's engagement party.

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The engagement party this time was held at the Champagne Manor, a place quite luxurious and romantic.

Vanessa wore a white off-shoulder tulle gown from Aurelia, with her long hair styled into a floral braid and a dazzling crown atop her head. She looked as beautiful as a butterfly.