

## Substitute B 382

Chapter 382: Serena Sterling Says—I've Been Married Before

Serena's legs went weak, and she slid downwards, unable to withstand his scorching and forceful kisses, her breath filled with the healthy and fresh scent of a man.

Hayden Crawford didn't close his eyes; he just looked at her, at her delicate and gentle face, at her bright eyes becoming blurry because of him.

After a while, Hayden let her go, but his nose still brushed against her cheek, rubbing warmly. As their breaths entwined, he asked in a hoarse voice, "What do you want, hmm?"

Serena gathered her courage, pushing his chest with her small hands to pin him against the wall, changing their positions. She lifted her head and looked at him provocatively, "... you!"

"Heh." Hayden let out a low, raspy laugh from his throat, extending a large hand to lift her chin, "Who taught you to act so alluring, hmm? Shaun Spencer? Zane Crawford? Or some other man I don't know about?"

With his words, Serena's head rang for a moment. Is this how he sees her, thinking she's been with many men?

"Why would you say something like that?" Serena's rationality returned slightly, and she asked with a frown.

"Isn't it true? That day at the private party, I was just outside your door and heard the sounds coming from you and Shaun Spencer myself." Hayden revealed the incident.

Serena's pupils shrank slightly; so he was outside her door that day.

"You misunderstood, nothing happened between me and Shaun Spencer. That day, to get rid of him, I used a bit of perfume to cause him hallucinations." Serena explained.

Hayden paused, not expecting her to be innocent with Shaun Spencer, because he had been outside the door listening, so he was convinced they had been intimate.

Hayden's deep eyes flickered with specks of light, "Then what about you and Zane Crawford?"

Serena shook her head, "No."

"Really?" Hayden released her chin, pulling her slender body into his arms, "Are you lying to me?"

"I'm not lying to you."

"Then let me check." Hayden's hand, with his watch on, slid down her soft waist...

Serena trembled slightly, quickly pressing down on his large hand, "What are you checking?"

Her voice was soft, and the last syllable carried a hint of coquettishness. Hayden, being straightforward, couldn't resist her girlish demeanor. His thin lips landed on her eyes, kissing them repeatedly, "So you haven't been with Shaun Spencer or Zane Crawford; I guess I misunderstood you. You are still... pure, aren't you?"

Hayden admitted he was in a good mood, quite good indeed.

He didn't intend to pick the wrong herbs, but an excellent opportunity fell into his lap. He had always wanted her, and now, she was his for the taking.

Originally, she was still somewhat rational, insisting on saying no. He deliberately took matters into his own hands, stripping in front of her to seduce her, something nobody would believe. Hayden Crawford had fallen to this point, resorting to stripping to seduce a woman.

Sure enough, she took the bait, directly falling into his arms.

What followed should have been natural, but now he unexpectedly learned she hadn't been involved with Zane Crawford or Shaun Spencer.

All along, she was surrounded by admirers, blooming one after another. He assumed she was a bad girl who liked playing games, that she was tainted.

Now she was telling him she was clean.

The realization caused Hayden's blood to boil, feeling as if he had suddenly obtained a treasure. He didn't know how other men might think whether they would be magnanimous, not caring about her past, only about her future, but he couldn't. He was extremely narrow-minded and jealous; just the thought of other men having her drove him crazy.

He wanted to be her only one.

Now he was asking her, is she pure?

Serena froze entirely, her ears buzzing, because she suddenly realized an important issue; she had a man, the first and only man was him.

But how could she tell him?

She simply couldn't tell him.

So how should she answer this question?

The girl froze, her bright eyes complicatedly looking at him. Hayden's thin lips slowly left her eyes, lowering his gaze to ask, "So, you aren't pure?"

Serena bit her red lips with her teeth, then hesitantly nodded, "Hmm, I am not pure, I had a man."

What?

Hayden felt his passion and joy extinguished by a bucket of ice water, pressing his thin lips into a cold arc, "Who was the man?"

Serena didn't know how to answer, the past in Bayside was wiped clean along with his terrible illness. She couldn't reveal the past to him, triggering his memories, letting him know what a sick person he once was.

He had already been reborn.

Sickness, nightmares, pain, all left him.

Serena looked at him, "There's something I want to tell you, I... I was married, had a brief marriage, and that man is my... ex-husband."

Hayden's pupils suddenly shrank; what was she saying, she actually... was married?

Judging by her age, she's still very young, only 20, and yet she... had a marriage?

That man was her ex-husband.

Hayden felt as if he had been plunged into an icy pool, his gaze quickly becoming sinister and cold, "Do you love your ex-husband?"

Of course, she loved him.

Speaking of Mr. Crawford, Serena's eyes seemed to accumulate a pool of gentle flowing spring water, rippling with soft ripples, "I..."

"Enough! Don't say anymore!" Hayden pushed her away.

He had already received the answer from her eyes; she loved him, she loved her ex-husband!

Hayden's large hands hung by his side, clenched into fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked, a surge of rage rising in his muscular chest. He had only one thought; he had to find out who the man was, and he had to erase him from this world!

"Are you... angry?" Serena reached out her small hand to touch his handsome face.

Hayden grabbed her delicate wrist, not allowing her to touch him, cruelly looking at her, with a voice full of cold ridicule, "Serena, what do you take me for, a rebound? Since you love your ex-husband so much, why did you get divorced, you must have been abandoned, right? The woman even your ex-husband didn't want, where do you get the confidence to think Hayden Crawford would want you?"

With that, Hayden threw her hand aside, "In my eyes, you're just a used woman. Be content with yourself, don't cause trouble, and if you want to climb into my bed, wait for the next life!"