

## SUBSTITUTE BRIDE: UTTERLY PAMPERED BY HER BILLIONAIRE HUSBAND

### Chapter 4: Chapter 4: Feeding Him with a Spoon

Quickly, Hayden Crawford's fingers paused, and he didn't reveal the veil on her face.

He lowered his gaze to look at the girl already asleep on the bed. If she would open her eyes, they were truly beautiful, dark as a kitten's, looking up at you, like a kitten's paw scratching you lightly.

A combination of innocence and allure.

Hayden Crawford looked at the red mark on her neck; her skin was delicate, and with just a gentle pinch earlier, a new red mark had appeared.

Hayden Crawford turned around and went back to the sofa, lying down.

His sleep disorder was worsening step by step, definitely not something that her acupuncture needles could cure, but her medical skills were superb. Earlier, he had indeed rested for a moment in her palm.

About ten minutes or so.

He hadn't slept for ten minutes in a long time.

Hayden Crawford looked at the slender figure on the bed, thinking about how small and soft her hands were.

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The next morning.

Serena Sterling sat in the dining room drinking the red date and lotus seed soup brought by the maid, while the old Mrs. Crawford smiled beside her, chatting.

"Serena, as soon as I see you, I like you. If Hayden dares to bully you in the future, tell grandma, and grandma will help you beat him... Drink, don't stop, drink more of the red date and lotus seed soup. We must have children early, one after another. Grandma wants to hold little Hayden in one hand and little Serena in the other..."

Despite her gray hair, old Mrs. Crawford was full of energy, kind and amiable, ignoring her playful side, Serena liked her very much.

At this moment, the maid's voice sounded, "Good morning, young master."

Hayden Crawford came downstairs.

Serena Sterling looked up. Today, Hayden Crawford was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, the classic gentleman's attire. The tailored fabric was ironed without a single crease, as he walked down the red carpet with innate elegance and dignity.

Behind him was an older joyous lady holding a red cloth with a drop of blood plum on it.

The joyful lady smiled and congratulated old Mrs. Crawford, "Congratulations, congratulations, wishing you a quick hold of your great-grandchild."

"Good, good, good, steward, reward them!"

Old Mrs. Crawford generously distributed the red envelopes.

Serena Sterling immediately understood that the joyous lady was holding the cloth from her bridal night with Hayden Crawford. A woman's first time would bleed, but they hadn't done anything, so where did the blood plum come from?

At this moment, Hayden Crawford stopped beside her, with one hand in his pocket, he leaned down and whispered in her ear, "I did it, shouldn't have gone overboard right, are you... still a virgin?"

His question was too blunt, Serena Sterling had never even dated, her fair earlobes immediately flushed red.

At this moment, the two were somewhat intimate, Hayden Crawford lowered his head to talk to Serena Sterling as if they were newlyweds glued together.

Old Mrs. Crawford immediately covered her eyes with her hand, "I didn't see anything, I'm not looking, you continue."

Saying this, old Mrs. Crawford opened her fingers stealthily peeking.

Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling's quietly blushing earlobes, his bold brows slightly raised, exuding the seductive allure of a mature man, "You haven't turned 20 yet, so you're still 19, haven't been with... a man, right?"

Serena Sterling was still very young, only 19 years old.

Hayden Crawford was 27, a man's prime age, handsome and mature.

Relentlessly questioning her, the two were close, Serena Sterling just felt his warm breath on her tender skin, making her want to escape.

"Do you want to eat?"

Serena Sterling turned, directly feeding the red date and lotus seed soup to his mouth with her spoon, eager to shut his mouth.

The steward immediately shouted, "Young Madam, that's your spoon!"

The young master has a severe cleanliness obsession, that spoon was used by Young Madam, the steward quickly went to fetch mouthwash.

Serena Sterling's long lashes fluttered; she was eager to shut his mouth and ended up using her spoon to feed him, this...

Hayden Crawford stood up straight after being fed, he frowned lightly, then under everyone's gaze, he ate the spoonful of red date and lotus seed soup.

The steward was dumbfounded, what's wrong with the young master?

Young master, you have a cleanliness obsession, did you forget?

Old Mrs. Crawford nodded satisfied. Over seventy years old, she's very accurate in judging people, she liked Serena Sterling right away, this girl was destined to be with her grandson.

"Good, good, you two shared a bowl of red date and lotus seed soup, looks like I'll soon have my great-grandchild in Serena's belly," old Mrs. Crawford said, as happy as a child.

Serena Sterling held the spoon used to feed Hayden Crawford, looking at the half bowl of red date and lotus seed soup, should she eat or not?

At this moment, Hayden Crawford sat down, casting a concerned gaze, "Why aren't you eating, hurry and eat before it gets cold."

"..."

Serena Sterling knew Hayden Crawford did it on purpose, she fed him with her spoon earlier, now he wanted her to continue using the same spoon.

That equated to the two of them indirectly... kissing.

"Yes Serena, why aren't you eating, hurry up and eat, I'll get you another bowl later," old Mrs. Crawford said.

Serena Sterling quickly used the spoon to eat down the rest of the red date and lotus seed soup, "I'm full, grandma, not eating anymore."

Watching the girl cutely playful yet innocent, Hayden Crawford curved his thin lips, in a good mood.

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After breakfast, old Mrs. Crawford asked Serena Sterling, "Serena, are you going out later?"

Serena Sterling nodded, "Grandma, I'm going to visit my family."

"Visiting the family is right, Hayden, go with Serena, bring gifts, as the son-in-law courtesy cannot be neglected," old Mrs. Crawford quickly summoned Hayden Crawford.

Serena Sterling's attempt to stop was too late because Hayden Crawford had already come over, he said, "Alright, let's go together."

The two left Orchid Court, arriving at the lawn, Hayden Crawford gentlemanly opened the passenger door, "Get in."

Serena Sterling waved her hand, "Grandma can't see us now, you go ahead, I'll take a taxi home."

Hayden Crawford raised an eyebrow, "Weren't you saying we had to act in front of Grandma? Get in, don't make me say it a third time."

This man was indeed forceful and domineering.

However, Serena Sterling's heart skipped, the peace agreement she mentioned last night was agreed to by him!

Serena Sterling did not refuse any more, obediently getting into the luxury car.

The luxury car sped on the road, neither spoke again; to avoid awkwardness, Serena Sterling simply turned her face to the window.

In the shiny car window was Hayden Crawford's reflection, the man focused on driving, both big hands calmly on the steering wheel, turning, changing lanes, accelerating seamlessly.

Serena Sterling noticed the luxury watch on his solid wrist, worth millions.

What precisely his identity was, Serena Sterling did not know, she only knew they reached a peace agreement, making it easier for her to act within the Sterling family.

Serena Sterling turned her attention to the scenery speeding by outside the window.

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Half an hour later, the luxury car stopped at the Sterling family's gate, Serena Sterling looked down to unbuckle her seatbelt.

But, couldn't unbuckle.

"Let me do it," Hayden Crawford leaned over.

Serena Sterling loosened her grip, letting Hayden Crawford help unbuckle.

Actually, Hayden Crawford had smelled Serena Sterling's fragrance last night, and now the two were this close, all he could smell was the pleasant scent of the young girl.