

Substitute B 42

Chapter 42: She's the Little Maid

Serena turned around and quickly ran upstairs into the bedroom.

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Bedroom.

Serena sat by the bed, her mind filled with the image of Mr. Crawford and Rhonda Wallace walking over from the lawn, not knowing what they were saying to each other, but looking down with gentle smiles.

The refreshing breeze lightly swept by, and Rhonda's skirt even brushed against his black trousers, appearing intimate and flirtatious.

Today, he actually brought a woman home.

Then what does that make her?

Is that woman his lover?

Serena's slender white fingers twisted her dress, feeling both angry and upset, making it hard for her to breathe.

At this moment, the bedroom door was pushed open, and Hayden Crawford walked in.

He's here!

Serena looked up at him, "Mr. Crawford, you're back?"

Hayden had seen her on the lawn earlier, but she quickly ran upstairs and hid in her room. He couldn't help but smile, "Today I brought a guest back, Rhonda Wallace, our company's PR director."

So she's the PR director. I've heard that all PR people are beauties, frequently dealing with men and being especially good at winning them over.

"Oh, I saw her."

"What do you think?"

"Pretty face, good figure." Serena paused, pretending to be relaxed, but her fingers were about to tear her dress apart, "So, Mr. Crawford, are you planning to make Director Wallace your official girlfriend, turning her from your lover?"

Hayden raised an attractive eyebrow and sighed, "You see, I'm not getting any younger. You keep drawing a line between us. Maybe one day when everything with the Sterling family is resolved, you'll leave me. I can't be without a woman by my side, right?"

Serena snorted. Can't live without a woman?

"Besides, as you said, Grandma is getting old and is eager for a great-grandson. I need a woman to bear a son for me."

This reason left Serena speechless. To pray for a great-grandson soon, Grandma had even gone to the temple to pray.

Serena lowered her long eyelashes, feeling a bit unhappy.

Hayden walked over, looking down at her sulking little head, then reached out to pinch her face, "What's wrong?"

Serena dodged, not letting him pinch her face, "Don't touch me."

"What exactly is wrong?" Hayden laughed softly, his fingertips lightly pinching her face through the thin fabric. Her young face, not yet twenty, was watery and tender, extremely pleasant to touch.

The hand feeling was excellent.

Serena wanted to slap his hand away, but just then, Rhonda appeared at the door, "Hayden, you..."

Rhonda's face froze in a smile because she saw Serena.

At this moment, Serena was sitting by the bed, looking more like an angry little girl; Hayden stood tall and handsome, one hand tucked in his pocket, the other hand pinching her face, his focused gaze tinged with affectionate indulgence, much like an inherently mischievous man teasing the girl he adored.

Rhonda was completely frozen, having always known Hayden as a lofty business superior, decisive and powerful.

She had never seen or even dared to imagine him showing such a side.

Hayden withdrew his hand, his deep eyes falling on Rhonda's face, "Do you need something from me?"

His indulgent playfulness toward the girl seemed to vanish in an instant, returning to his usual aloof and distant demeanor, with no warmth in his gaze at her.

Rhonda pulled her lips into a smile, "Hayden, this young lady is...?"

Seeing Rhonda asking about her, Serena stood up, "Director Wallace, I'm the... maid here."

"Maid?" Rhonda was a bit skeptical.

"You two chat, I'll go downstairs to work." Serena walked out.

Hayden kept watching Serena's leaving silhouette. Seeing his attention linger on a maid, Rhonda said, "Hayden, it's my first time at Orchid Court, it's so big, can you show me around?"

"If you want to tour Orchid Court, find someone to take you." Hayden left after saying that.

Rhonda was left standing there alone, admitting she had long set her sights on Hayden. It was hard not to. This man was too charming, never lacking fame or fortune as a business mogul, additionally handsome, mature, with a clean private life, capturing the hearts of countless socialites.

But he radiated an air of abstinence, seemingly projecting "No Trespassers," never giving any woman a chance to approach.

It took much effort for her to get a phone call during a business trip, only to be driven out by Ivan Yarrow.

Just as she was frustrated, Hayden suddenly accepted her kindness and even brought her to Orchid Court.

Rhonda was overjoyed, but at the same time, she felt something odd. Hayden always treated her with an indifferent and detached manner.

Just like earlier.

Nonetheless, given the opportunity, she was determined to seize it. She's determined to become Hayden's woman.

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Serena entered the dining room and asked Butler Felix, "Butler Felix, is there anything I can help with?"

Butler Felix didn't know what his young master was up to, but he definitely didn't dare to order around the young mistress, "Young Mistress, there's nothing much needed here. Why don't you see if there's anything in the living room that needs tidying?"

"Sure." Serena entered the living room.

Butler Felix discreetly wiped a bead of cold sweat from his forehead. He realized why the young master brought a woman home today; if the old lady were around, she would surely punish this grandson!

Serena entered the living room, where earlier a maid had picked some bright red roses from the back garden. She knelt on the soft wool carpet, arranging the roses in a vase.

At this time, "thud," someone threw something at her little head.

Serena quickly turned around and saw Hayden sitting on the living room sofa, holding a newspaper but not reading it. Instead, he had thrown a piece of candy at her.

This man!

Serena glared at him fiercely.

Hayden looked at her; she was dressed in a more casual home outfit today, wearing a cream yellow sleeveless dress with a cardigan over it, soft and graceful. Now kneeling on the carpet, her legs demurely together, her calves long and fair.

She was angry, her dark watery eyes glaring at him like a feisty kitten, with a hint of allure at the corners of her eyes.

Soon, Serena picked up the candy from the carpet and threw it back at his handsome face.

Butler Felix, watching this scene, blushed and quickly hid in the kitchen.

Hayden didn't dodge, letting the piece of candy hit his handsome face and then fall down. He pursed his thin lips and glared at Serena, "What kind of attitude is this from a little maid, daring to throw something at your master?"