

Substitute B 423

Chapter 423: You Have to Take Responsibility for Me

Hayden Crawford is back!

Serena Sterling quickly released the old lady's arm, sat up on her own, and didn't even eat the bird's nest soup Beryl fed her. Her bright eyes landed on Hayden Crawford's handsome face, showing a bit of unease.

She must have been out of her mind to agree to Grandma's request to stay, right? How could she stay here? This is Hayden Crawford's villa, and she's even sleeping in his bed, indirectly... sleeping with him?

How embarrassing.

Sensing the subtle tension in the air, the old lady chuckled and stood up, "Hayden, you're back. You and Serena chat slowly, we'll head out."

With that, the old lady gave Beryl a look and left.

Beryl quickly handed the half bowl of bird's nest to Hayden, "Young Master, there's still some bird's nest. Feed it to Miss Serena."

The old lady left with Beryl.

Now only the two of them were left in the room. Hayden sat by the bed, feeding a small spoonful of bird's nest to her red lips, "Open your mouth."

Earlier, Beryl also asked her to open her mouth, but when he said "open your mouth," it was different. Serena Sterling quickly shook her head, "I'm full, I don't want to eat.'

Hayden looked at her palm-sized exquisite face; just awakened, with two faint blushes on her cheeks, her youthful skin so moist and tempting to touch.

Her pure black hair was all scattered down, with a few strands entwined around her snow-white neck. She was wearing his white shirt, making her figure even more graceful.

The clothes on her were changed by Beryl, he hadn't seen her. Now, with her legs under his silk quilt, he suddenly wondered if she was wearing pants.

Her legs are very beautiful, white, slender, and straight, just the type he liked.

Hayden's eyes darkened, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down twice, "Do you want a different way of feeding?"

Serena didn't understand what he was saying at first. Her clear eyes looked at him innocently, "What?"

Hayden fed a spoonful of bird's nest into his mouth, then with a large hand supporting the bed beside her, his tall, strong body with an aggressive aura pressured her, sealing her rosy lips.

Suddenly kissed, Serena's eyes widened in surprise. Hayden didn't close his eyes but looked directly into hers, watching her being bullied by him. She flustered like a deer caught in headlights, her long lashes fluttering like little fans, looking pitiful and adorable.

Serena quickly lifted her small hands to push against his chest, trying to push him away, "Let go!"

Just as she opened her mouth, Hayden fed her the bird's nest from his mouth.

Serena's pupils contracted, only then did she understand what he meant by "a different way of feeding," and without any guard, she swallowed the bird's nest he fed her.

At this moment, Hayden slowly released her.

Serena lifted her small hand, hurriedly wiping her red lips. If she hadn't swallowed that mouthful of bird's nest, she would definitely spit it back at him. She glared at him, "Hayden Crawford, what are you doing? That's very unhygienic!"

Hayden is someone who is most particular about hygiene, even having a cleanliness obsession. But in front of her, all that was nothing. He just liked feeding her this way.

Looking at her angry appearance, like a little kitten with its fur standing on end, completely lacking any threat, Hayden curled his thin lips into a devilish smile, "You're my woman, I can do whatever I want with you!"

"Wh...what, when did I become your woman?" Serena looked at the domineering man in front of her, surprised.

"You're in my bed, naturally you're my woman."

"You..."

"Not only that, the bird's nest you just ate was mine, the white shirt you're wearing is mine, everything you eat and use is mine. If you still don't admit you're my woman, I wouldn't spend money raising another man's woman."

Serena was left speechless. She knew she was never at a loss in a battle of words, always the one to leave others speechless. But when sparring with Hayden, she never won.

This man is practically her nemesis.

"Then I'll leave now." Serena lifted the quilt, ready to get out of bed.

But Hayden reached out, wrapped an arm around her soft waist, and directly pushed her down onto the soft big bed. His tall, strong body hovered over her, looking down, "My bed, Serena, is not something you can just come and go as you please."

Trapped under him, all Serena could smell was his clean, fresh masculine scent, particularly pleasant and the one she had liked and been addicted to in her memory.

Once in Bayside, she would wake up in his arms every morning while sharing a bed. These days she dared not recall those beautiful times, but now, lying on his bed again and surrounded by his fragrance, Serena felt weak, and her exquisite face flushed red in embarrassment.

At this moment, "ding", a message came on her phone.

But her phone was on the bedside table, and she was trapped, unable to reach it.

"Move, I need my phone." Serena pushed him.

Hayden glanced at her phone, then stretched out his long arm, easily retrieving her phone and handing it to her, "Here you go."

He didn't move away, still hovering over her, enclosing her within his embrace, allowing her to look at her phone.

Serena had no choice but to open WeChat; it was a message from Leah Thorne. Previously, she had asked Leah to find out who had exposed the photo of her buying birth control pills online, and now Leah had an answer.

Leah replied with three words: Hayden Crawford.

What?

Serena looked at the name three times, then glared at the mastermind, "Hayden Crawford, was it you who exposed the photo of me buying birth control pills? Are you crazy? It's bad enough that the Knight family pushed me into the spotlight, and yet you did this too. What exactly do you want?"

Serena had suspected many people, but never him. Thinking back now, he should have been watching when she bought the pills that night.

He personally took the photo and had it exposed!

And thus began the subsequent series of events!

Serena was furious. The more she thought about his evil deeds and how she had to clean up after him, the angrier she got. She immediately clenched her small fist and began hitting him hard.

Hayden let her hit him twice, then caught her slender wrists and pinned them to the bed, "What else could I do? You're the one who left after having your fun, with no intention of taking responsibility for me or making our relationship public!"