

## Substitute B 43

Chapter 43: Tonight She Stays Here

If Serena had candy in her hand, she'd definitely throw it at his annoying handsome face.

"Little maid, come here." Hayden commanded at this moment.

Serena got up and walked over.

Hayden reached out and gently tugged on her slender arm, causing her to fall directly onto his strong lap.

"What are you doing?" Serena tried to get up.

"Upset? You were the one who called yourself a little maid just now."

He had already brought a woman back. What was she supposed to say if not that she was a maid?

Serena's clear eyes looked at the man, "I said I'm a proper maid, not a maid playing games with you!"

Hayden's thin lips curled into a mocking smile, "A maid without cat ears, not wearing a uniform—it's the first time I've seen one. I think you have a misunderstanding about maid play."

"..."

Serena really didn't expect this man to be so well-versed in maid play. He appeared upright and serious on the surface but was unexpectedly... lustful underneath.

Hayden knew she was internally criticizing him, but there was nothing to explain. At 27, a man is at a mature age. Although he hadn't had women, he understood what needed to be understood, having faced many temptations, including maid play.

Hayden handed her a piece of candy, "Little maid, unwrap this. I want to eat."

Serena suppressed the urge to hit him, forcefully unwrapped the candy, and stuffed the small, colorful candy into his mouth.

Here, eat!

Hayden ate the candy she fed him, "Tsk, so sweet~"

"Can you let me down now?"

Hayden squinted his deep, narrow eyes and suddenly lowered his voice to ask, "Little maid, do you have any ultimate goals?"

"Ultimate goals?"

"Yeah, isn't a little maid's ultimate goal to... climb into the master's dragon bed?"

Serena's snow-white earlobes suddenly reddened, surprised by his teasing. She quickly clenched her little fist and hit him hard.

Hayden grasped her small hand, enveloped it in his palm, and laughed softly and joyfully.

At this moment, footsteps sounded outside, and Rhonda Wallace, after touring the Orchid Court, returned.

Serena quickly pushed Hayden away and stood up.

Rhonda walked in, gazing at Hayden with admiration, "Hayden, this Orchid Court is so beautiful."

Hayden also stood up; he didn't look at Rhonda but said indifferently, "Dinner is ready; let's eat."

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In the dining room.

Hayden and Rhonda sat on opposite sides of the dining room. Serena didn't sit down to dine; she entered the kitchen to help serve the dishes.

Serena brought out a pot of soup; at this moment, Rhonda spoke up, "Hayden, I suddenly remembered there's a document that needs your signature. It's too late today; can I stay here and not go back?"

Hayden glanced at Serena and then nodded, "Alright, you can stay here tonight."

Tonight, Rhonda would stay overnight.

Another scene of discussing documents late at night. Everyone's an adult. A single man and woman alone can be quite a fiery temptation.

Hayden wouldn't misunderstand Rhonda's blatant seductive intentions, yet he agreed.

Serena thought he simply brought a woman home for dinner, but she hadn't realized something might happen between them tonight. Her mind froze, and her fingers were already burned by the soup pot.

Ouch.

Serena furrowed her delicate brows.

The next moment, Hayden reached over and pulled her burned fingers, "How careless of you. Does it hurt?"

Hayden placed her fingers into his own mouth.

Serena's long lashes trembled; she quickly pulled her fingers back, "I'll go upstairs and take care of this."

Serena turned and went upstairs.

Rhonda, on the sidelines, looked at the scene in shock. Hayden was so concerned about a maid, even putting her fingers in his mouth?

That's the intimacy between lovers.

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In the bedroom.

Serena stood at the sink in the shower room, running cold water over her burned fingers. The burn wasn't severe; it no longer hurt.

However, the feeling of having her fingers in his mouth lingered.

Soft, slightly cool, instantly soothing her pain.

Serena turned off the faucet; she didn't know what he meant. Since he brought Rhonda home, why was he still being ambiguous with her?

Serena wasn't naive; she could definitely tell when a man had intentions for her.

Rhonda was staying here tonight; would something happen between them?

Serena stayed in the room, not going out again. Shortly after, there were two "knock knock" sounds; someone was knocking on the door.

Was it Hayden?

Serena quickly opened the room door, but it was Rhonda outside, not Hayden.

Serena couldn't ignore her disappointment and loss; she looked at Rhonda, "Director Wallace, do you need something from me?"

Rhonda looked at Serena; the girl was wearing a veil, making it impossible to tell if her face was beautiful or not. But she had a pair of bright, watery eyes that made men feel itchy. No wonder Hayden treated her differently.

Rhonda smirked with her flaming red lips, "You said you're the maid here. I have something for you to do."

Though Rhonda was smiling, Serena sensed her antagonistic hostility. "Director Wallace, please speak."

"Go out and buy me a box of condoms. I need them tonight."

Serena paused, "Is this your idea or Hayden's?"

"Does it matter whose idea it is? I'm staying here tonight; Hayden agreed, so obviously something will happen between us."

As she spoke, Rhonda looked Serena up and down, then confidently puffed out her impressive chest, "Are you, as a little maid, trying to seduce Hayden too? Maybe Hayden wanted to sample something fresh, teasing you like a little wildflower. Look at your figure compared to mine. I'm curvy and voluptuous; Hayden's real affection is for me!"

Serena sensed Rhonda's full confidence. Indeed, comparing the two, Serena had the delicate grace of a young girl, while Rhonda was fiery and full of womanly appeal and charm.

Serena thought of Hayden's outwardly serious but inwardly mischievous demeanor; he surely couldn't resist someone like Rhonda.

Her hands clenched into small fists at her sides, and Serena refused coldly, "Since he likes you, he must like the condoms you buy him, go ahead."

Serena shut the door firmly.

Rhonda was infuriated by being shut out, and she deliberately shouted loudly to a maid, "Go out and buy me a box of condoms, no, make that two boxes!"

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Serena's slender back pressed against the door; she certainly heard Rhonda's words.

Her heart ached terribly, she reached up to cover her ears tightly with her hands. Would Hayden really touch Rhonda tonight?