

## Substitute B 433

Chapter 433: Sending Her Embarrassing Texts in Public

Hayden Crawford is back!

Serena Sterling fluttered her long lashes, not knowing when he had returned. And why was he looking at her like that? His gaze was like... he was going to eat her up!

At this moment, Grandma Crawford and Beryl spotted Hayden, "Hayden, you're back?"

"Yes." Hayden nodded, but didn't walk over. His eyes remained on Serena Sterling's delicate face, then he extended a long finger and beckoned her, "Come here."

What the heck, Serena thought his gesture was very disrespectful, like he was calling a little dog!

Serena's bright eyes glared at him before walking over to his side, "What do you want?"

Hayden handed her his car keys, "I bought some things, they're in the trunk. Help me get them and take them upstairs."

Serena looked at his hand, "...what about your own hands?"

At this, Hayden quickly pressed his left hand against his right arm, "You do know this arm is practically useless, can't carry heavy stuff, all because I saved you. You know that, right?"

Serena remembered his right arm's issue, quickly furrowed her beautiful eyebrows, showing a heavy and distressed expression, "Haven't you had rehab therapy lately? I'll check it for you tonight. You go rest quickly, I'll take them upstairs for you."

Hayden watched her genuinely believing him and curled his thin lips; this girl was really easy to fool.

Serena opened the trunk, ready to carry the stuff, but the next second, she froze, her bright pupils suddenly contracted.

There wasn't anything to carry in the trunk, it was full of ribbons, balloons, and a large bunch of roses.

The vibrant roses were clustered together, lit by sparkling crystal lights, stirring a girl's heart immensely.

Serena hadn't expected to see this, and for a moment she was dazed.

Then, a man's deep, magnetic laughter echoed by her ears, "Stunned? Do you like it?"

Serena turned around to look at his handsome face, "What made you think of giving me... roses?"

Hayden took the roses out and stuffed them into her arms, "Why do men give women roses, figure it out yourself."

There were probably hundreds of roses, and Serena's small face was hidden behind them. As he let her figure it out, her pretty face blushed with two flushes; a man giving a woman roses was... a courtship.

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Beryl prepared a sumptuous dinner, and after they ate, Hayden went to his study to review some urgent files.

When he walked out of the study, from upstairs, he saw Serena downstairs. She was sitting sideways on the soft lambswool carpet, her two slender white legs were neatly together, slightly curled, holding scissors while trimming the rose stems and placing them in a vase.

The roses he gave her, she was taking great care of them.

His grandmother was sitting beside her, saying something that made her laugh heartily.

Beryl, tidying up the dishes in the dining room, had a smile on her face.

Hayden suddenly understood why they all fell sick when they returned to Aethelgard, especially Grandma, because they had lost this girl once.

Hayden took out his cellphone and, standing upstairs, typed a message to her.

A "ding" sounded soon after, and Serena received the message, opening her phone to see Hayden's text: Come up to my room.

Serena's little face turned beet red. She hadn't expected such a suggestively flirty message from Hayden. What did he mean by "come up," by "go to his room?" What was he planning?

He was shameless, but she still had her dignity. With Grandma right there, Serena's eyes quickly became evasive, like a kid caught doing something wrong.

Hayden had been watching her and found her flustered, hiding her phone shyly and evasively. He couldn't help but curl up his thin lips amusingly; he hadn't done anything, but he suspected she was intentionally trying to tease him, though sadly, he had no proof.

Hayden sent another message: I'm in my room waiting for you.

Downstairs, Serena naturally received that message, and her blushing quickly spread to her snowy-white earlobes, making her entire body burn.

Hayden feared that if he watched any longer, he wouldn't be able to hold back. Her flustered, deer-in-the-headlights look made his heart itch, and now he really wanted to tease her...

Hayden returned to his room.

...

Serena stayed downstairs; she wasn't going to Hayden, not because she'd become dirty-minded, but because... he wasn't a proper person at all!

She refused to go to him!

Meanwhile, after finishing with the kitchen, Beryl went upstairs to Hayden's bedroom, hanging the neatly ironed shirts and suit trousers in the wardrobe.

Sounds of water splashing came from the bath, Hayden was showering inside.

Soon, Hayden's deep, magnetic voice came all the way out, "Serena, come in."

Hayden was calling Serena's name from inside, asking her to come into the bathroom.

Beryl, having been through her own experiences, blushed immediately and spoke, "Young Master, it's me. Should I go call Miss Serena up?"

Inside, silence reigned for a few seconds, then, "Tell her to come up quickly!"

He used "quickly," clearly getting impatient, indicating he'd been waiting eagerly.

Beryl promptly exited.

Serena was still busy arranging flowers, only to see Beryl coming down, "Miss Serena, Young Master is calling for you, he wants you to go up."

"..."

Serena's long lashes trembled, and her little head seemed to explode with a "boom" — he actually... actually had Beryl come fetch her!

Grandma's eyes lit up, swiftly snatching the scissors from Serena's hands, and seriously stated, "Serena, Hayden's calling you, maybe for something urgent. Go up quickly."

Serena wished she could find a hole to burrow into; wasn't Grandma and Beryl adult geniuses? They probably spun the situation far in their heads already. How could she face them in the future? What would she say to them?

Serena quickly got up, covering her flushed face, and dashed upstairs like the wind. She needed to ask Hayden what exactly he intended.

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Serena stormed into Hayden's bedroom in a fit of anger, but after looking around, she couldn't find him.

Where was he?

"Hayden Crawford!"

She called out but received no response.

Serena went to the bathroom door, reached out her little hand, and pushed it open.

The next second, a large hand reached out, clasped her slender white wrist, and yanked her inside.

Ah!

Serena shrieked, as her soft, delicate back hit the door, and Hayden pinned her against it, trapping her in his embrace.