

Substitute B 436

Chapter 436: Have a Son!

Serena Sterling finally understood that everything was fake; Hayden Crawford had tricked her into coming here just to discuss the art of waist training with her.

"Hayden Crawford, no, I haven't showered yet..."

"Don't bother showering, you smell so good."

"No way..."

Serena Sterling was constantly resisting, refusing to cooperate. Three minutes later, the man on top of her suddenly stopped, motionless.

Serena Sterling was startled, he...

Hayden Crawford buried his handsome face in her neck, panting heavily, without raising his head.

Serena's bright eyes stared vacantly at the dazzling crystal chandelier above, then she slyly poked him with her little finger, "Didn't you say... you were excellent at waist training?"

Hayden Crawford felt this was definitely the most humiliating moment of his life. He propped up on his arms to look at her, "This time doesn't count. Let's practice again."

"...No!"

Serena pushed him away, trying to escape.

But Hayden Crawford wouldn't let go, holding her firmly in his arms. His long eyes were filled with desire, and his heroic brows and eyes showed the decadence and unruliness after indulgence, quite alluring. "Serena, that was just a mishap. Let's happily forget it, give me another chance to prove myself, I will make you see me differently."

Serena laughed seeing him desperately trying to redeem himself, "You should practice your waist more and then come back!"

"I'll practice now." Hayden Crawford started touching her.

Serena giggled and dodged. Just then, the bedroom door suddenly burst open, and the old lady and Beryl stumbled in, the old lady muttering, "Shush! Beryl, don't push me!"

As the door suddenly opened, Serena's pupil contracted. She quickly raised her hand to cover her little face and screamed, "Ah!"

Serena still remembered a joke Leah Thorne once made with her, asking if someone barges in while showering, whether to cover the top or bottom first; she said to cover her face.

So now, Serena covered her little face.

Hayden Crawford hadn't expected his grandmother and Beryl to be peeking outside the door. He quickly grabbed a silk quilt and covered Serena with it, wrapping her little face securely. He pressed his thin lips, looking sharply and displeased at the two people by the door, "Grandmother, Beryl, what are you doing?"

The old lady and Beryl, surprised, had stumbled in and now helped each other barely stand steady. Beryl quickly slipped away, "I think I still have a bowl to wash, I'll go do that first."

Beryl sneaked off first.

The old lady was left alone, embarrassed, facing Hayden Crawford's anger. She tugged at her clothes, looking around, "Where am I now? What am I doing? Who am I? Ah, Hayden, Serena, so it's you two, how did I come to your room, I saw nothing, you carry on!"

After saying this, the old lady darted off.

Hayden Crawford was speechless, further solidifying his idea that when he wanted to get up to mischief, he needed to move out with Serena.

Hayden Crawford looked at the small shape curled up in the silk quilt, "Serena, grandmother and Beryl have left, you can come out now."

The little shape inside remained motionless.

Hayden Crawford reached out, pulling down the silk quilt, revealing Serena's small face.

Her exquisite little face was now red, so red it seemed it could bleed. Her bright eyes glared at him, then she picked up a pillow and threw it forcefully at his handsome face, "It's all your fault, I told you no, no, now everyone knows!"

Hayden Crawford didn't dodge, letting the pillow hit his handsome face before it dropped to the ground. He smiled coaxingly, "Alright, it's all my fault, I'm sorry, please don't be angry."

"Humph." Serena snorted loudly, ignoring him.

Hayden Crawford moved his annoying handsome face closer, "I can make it up to you. I can now... carry you to shower, let's shower together."

"..."

Serena inhaled sharply; she always knew he was a shameless man, but he was too shameless.

Grandmother and Beryl just left, and he was still thinking about bathing with her!

Serena kicked him hard, "I'll shower myself, but I have no clothes; go to my room and fetch my clothes!"

Seeing she was genuinely unwilling, Hayden Crawford knew she might explode soon, truly disregarding him. He could only compromise, "Then I'll go get you clothes."

Hayden Crawford left the bedroom.

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Just as he walked into the hallway, Hayden Crawford encountered the old lady, who had been waiting there for him.

"Hayden," the old lady quickly moved toward Hayden Crawford, whispering mysteriously, "I always suspected you had a physical problem. See, I caught you right in the act, now you can't deny it. Your time was so... short, wouldn't it..."

Three black lines appeared on Hayden Crawford's forehead; this was the last thing he wanted to talk about, "Grandmother, this is the last time you're standing at my bedroom door peeking. I hope it doesn't happen again!"

The old lady raised her eyebrows playfully, "Don't worry, I'm quite savvy, very understanding; I know an old Chinese doctor who specializes in men's issues. Tomorrow I'll get a remedy for you, promise you'll turn into a stud overnight!"

"..." Hayden Crawford had no desire to pay attention to his grandmother.

But the old lady grabbed him, "Hayden, you've already taken things with Serena to bed, so seize the time! Propose quickly, marry Serena home, and then give me a big grandson, or a granddaughter works too. If a daughter turns out like Serena, she'll be as beautiful as a porcelain doll."

Hayden Crawford's gaze suddenly deepened; he didn't know how he and Serena Sterling got divorced, but he knew the answer lay in the memories of the latter half.

Hayden Crawford didn't want to recover the latter half of the memories because he was very resistant to those memories, so he forcefully woke up from hypnosis.

However, without the latter half of the memories, he ultimately wasn't the complete Mr. Crawford, not the Mr. Crawford she loved.

Hayden Crawford took out his phone and sent Dr. Kane a text to continue hypnosis tomorrow afternoon.

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Early the next morning, as Hayden Crawford went downstairs, he saw Serena Sterling in the living room. Serena had already woken up. Today, she was appearing as Prof. Sterling alongside Academician Qiu at the Aethelgard Summit Medical Forum, her first public appearance in front of the media spotlight.

Today, Serena Sterling wore a sweet professional outfit with a silk beige blouse tied with a beautiful bow on top and a pink lace pencil skirt at the bottom. Her pure black hair was neatly tied into a low ponytail, revealing her stunningly exquisite small face.