

Substitute B 444

Chapter 444: Serena, Don't Ignore Me!

A man of this caliber, even if he didn't pay her, she'd still be willing to sleep with him.

With a man like this, it's not that he's sleeping with her; it's that she's sleeping with him.

Bambi tiptoed to the back of the sofa, then lifted her small hand to start massaging Hayden Crawford's temples.

Bambi had learned some massage techniques because it was essential for conquering men. Her methods were very gentle, and Hayden Crawford felt some relief from his headache, the furrows of his brow gradually easing.

The room was silent, but Bambi's heart was racing. It seemed Hayden Crawford had fallen asleep. Her small hand hesitated for a moment but then boldly moved down to Hayden Crawford's firm shoulder.

In a sweet voice, she said, "Mr. Crawford, you must be very tired. Let me help you unbutton your shirt."

Bambi's hand moved along the man's firm shoulder line. Through the thin fabric, she could clearly feel the man's strong, solid muscles. She eagerly went to undo Hayden Crawford's buttons.

But in the next second, Hayden Crawford's eyes snapped open, and he clasped Bambi's slender arm, asking in a cold, gloomy voice, "Who are you?"

Bambi hadn't expected Hayden Crawford to be so alert, able to wake up amidst such a gentle atmosphere. Her face turned pale, "Mr. Crawford, I... I..."

Hayden Crawford quickly pushed her away and interrupted her with a harsh voice, "You have three seconds to get out of here immediately!"

Bambi was terrified because she could already feel Hayden Crawford's anger. Actually, when Bambi came in, she was very confident. She was fair-skinned and beautiful, and there were many business moguls who wanted to keep her as a mistress. She could even choose her sponsors. Someone like her would be the top choice for a fling to those presidents, and Hayden Crawford should like her too.

But now, Hayden Crawford's cold gaze swept over her face without causing any ripple, clearly showing no interest in her.

Bambi felt very defeated, but she was unwilling to give up. This was a golden opportunity that seldom presented itself. She had already entered Hayden Crawford's room; she couldn't leave without doing anything.

"Mr. Crawford, I like you. I've really liked you for a long time. I saw you came to drink alone, so let me stay with you tonight."

With that, Bambi reached out to remove her clothes. She was already dressed skimpily, so with this move, her fair skin was all exposed.

Hayden Crawford did not avoid looking, and he glanced up and down at her.

Bambi was overjoyed and immediately struck a seductive pose in her best form.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford snorted, his thin lips moving mercilessly to say, "Stop posing. It's not your fault for looking like this, but it's your fault for coming out and scaring people."

Wha... what?

Bambi felt a bucket of cold water pour over her head, extinguishing all her joy and anticipation. Did he actually say she looked like that?

Bambi glanced at herself, no mistake, she was fair and beautiful with long legs.

Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes were cold without any warmth. "The woman I like is named Serena Sterling. Come back when you have her face and figure. Now, get out."

As soon as Hayden Crawford finished speaking, there was a "click," and the room door opened again, and someone came in.

Hayden Crawford turned his head and immediately saw the dust-free, absolute beauty standing by the door; it was Serena Sterling!

Serena Sterling was here!

Serena Sterling stood by the door, wearing a long black down jacket. Her pure, long black hair tangled around her snow-white neck. Now she was standing at the door, her clear eyes falling from Bambi to Hayden Crawford's handsome face, "Hayden Crawford, I'm here, and this is what you show me?"

Hayden Crawford, "..."

Bambi also looked at Serena Sterling standing by the door, and upon seeing her exquisite and absolutely gorgeous face, she understood why Hayden Crawford wasn't interested in her.

Both women, whether in terms of face, figure, or temperament, Serena Sterling outshone her by a mile.

"Miss... Miss Sterling, don't misunderstand, nothing happened between Mr. Crawford and me, I was just giving him a leg and shoulder massage..." Bambi was very jealous in her heart and deliberately said these seemingly ambiguous words with a green tea girl's tone to mislead Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling walked over and stood in front of Bambi. She pulled out a piece of RMB and handed it to Bambi, "Oh, so you're a maid here? We can't let you serve for free. Here's a hundred for your tip."

Serena Sterling rolled up the RMB and stuffed it into the cleavage Bambi had squeezed out.

Bambi's pupils contracted; she never imagined Serena Sterling would have such a light and breezy attitude, not getting angry but instead humiliating her with a hundred yuan.

"You've been paid, you can leave now. Oh, by the way," Serena Sterling gestured with her eyes at Bambi's chest, "you should find some time to visit a cosmetic surgery clinic, the silicone in your right chest has shifted."

"..."

Bambi finally recognized how ruthless Serena Sterling was. She didn't need a knife to kill, every word was sharp, leaving her feeling so humiliated that she wished she could dig a hole to hide in.

Bambi quickly picked up her clothes from the ground and put them on, looking extremely embarrassed.

Serena Sterling's bright eyes flashed with a sharp cold light, "Next time you try to seduce a man, be aware of your worth. How dare you even think about my man!"

Bambi covered her face and ran out with her head down, having been scolded to tears by Serena Sterling.

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Serena Sterling coldly watched Bambi flee in panic, and at this point, two strong arms circled her from behind, with Hayden Crawford hugging her tightly.

He buried his handsome face in her long hair and took a deep breath of her fragrance, then curled his lips and chuckled hoarsely, "Serena, you finally came. I thought you really didn't want me anymore."

Serena Sterling quickly struggled, trying to push him away, "Hayden Crawford, on the first day of our relationship, you put on a show of catching you in the act?"

Hayden Crawford refused to let go, holding onto her tightly, "I swear I didn't do anything, I was just drunk, and she massaged my temples, but I woke up when she tried to unbutton my shirt. I belong to Serena, and no one else can touch me."

Now Hayden Crawford was like a man defending his chastity with his life!

Serena Sterling turned around, raising her exquisite little face to look at his slightly intoxicated eyes, "You reek of alcohol, it stinks, let go of me now!"

Hayden Crawford looked at her with a disgusted expression and furrowed his handsome brows, carefully enunciating, "Serena, don't ignore me!"

Serena Sterling forcefully pushed him away, scolding fiercely, "Let's go home, come along now."

Serena Sterling opened the room door and walked out.

In the corridor, Corvus had always been waiting, and when he saw Serena Sterling come out, he quickly stood up straight, and soon Hayden Crawford, slightly tipsy, also came out, following closely behind Serena Sterling.