

Substitute B 447

Chapter 447: Don't You Want to Be My Mrs. Crawford?

Serena Sterling didn't know how much time she had left, or how long she could stay with him. She only knew that every moment now was precious and couldn't be wasted.

Her cheeks blushing, Serena quickly nodded, "Mm."

Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure squeezed through the doorway, then he shut the door behind him. He gave her a kiss on her tender cheek, "I'll go take a shower first."

He walked into the bathroom, and soon the sound of rushing water echoed from within.

Serena poured herself a glass of water. She felt her heart pounding wildly, almost jumping into her throat. Although she and he had done those intimate and shy things before, this was the first time it was so formal, and she felt nervous.

Just then, with a click, the bathroom door opened, and the fresh scent of shower gel accompanied the handsome and striking figure that came into view.

Hayden had showered with great speed.

Serena didn't turn around, but she raised her eyes to look at the gleaming glass window in front of her. She saw him reflected there, wearing a black shirt, with the buttons all undone, revealing his fit and noble physique, below that, a pair of black slacks...

Serena's lashes trembled, and just then he approached, taking the water glass from her hand and placing it on the table.

His big hand landed on her slender waist, and he leaned down to kiss her long hair.

Serena bit her red lip, "Why did you shower so fast, did you wash properly?"

"I washed properly, if you don't believe me, check for yourself." Hayden reached out and easily lifted her horizontally, carrying her to the soft bed.

Serena moved a bit, and then her vision went dark as he pressed onto her, interlocking his fingers with hers.

With a frown in his dashing brows, he kissed her intermittently, not in a hurry to go deeper, his voice hoarse and magnetic, bewitching every minute, "Serena, let's remarry."

He said, Serena, let's remarry.

Serena hadn't considered the matter of remarrying; with her current health, it was probably impossible to remarry.

Hayden's flexible thin lips slowly moved to her snowy earlobe, speaking hoarsely, "Why aren't you speaking, Serena? Don't you want to be my Mrs. Crawford?"

He spoke while close to her earlobe, with that clean and cool masculine breath spraying onto her delicate skin, immediately causing a layer of pink goosebumps to rise.

Serena, don't you want to be my Mrs. Crawford?

I do, of course, she wanted.

Serena felt weak all over, and her bright, clear eyes brimmed with shimmering tears, "Mr. Crawford, is this your proposal? It's too casual, isn't it? I won't agree, this time you need to court me properly, I want to see your effort!"

Hayden curled his thin lips, "Alright, I'll definitely put in the effort."

He leaned down to kiss her.

Serena knew he was being improper; her idea of "effort" was certainly not what he was thinking. She laughed and dodged, "Mr. Crawford, dignity is a good thing, don't lose it."

"You're my Mrs. Crawford, dignity doesn't matter to me."

"..."

Serena was truly seeing a man who shamelessly declared his lack of shame for the first time!

No wonder it's Mr. Crawford!

At this moment, Hayden reached out and pulled down her shoulder straps, and Serena quickly thought of something, "Mr. Crawford, do you have... any protection?"

"What protection?"

"Well... contraception, I'm in my dangerous days; I'm afraid of getting pregnant."

Hayden looked at her delicate face, frowning slightly, "If you get pregnant, you can have the baby; both you and the baby will be taken care of by me."

"But..." In her current physical state, pregnancy was simply not an option.

"But what?" Hayden picked up her slender legs, entwining them around his sturdy waist, his deep voice already husky with a hint of coaxing, "Don't you want to give me a baby? I remember you said you wanted to give me two babies before."

"But..."

Hayden lowered his head to block her red lips, "Little liar, always tricking me. Once I'm done with you, you'll behave."

Serena turned her head to the bed, his large hand quickly enveloping her forehead, with a blend of dominance and tenderness, making Serena quickly close her eyes, feeling herself melting into a puddle.

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Late at night.

A softly glowing lamp on the bedside table illuminated the room filled with intimate warmth.

A tall, strong man pressed against a delicate woman, their bodies covered by the quilt. The man's flexible lips lavishly kissed the woman's sweet lips, seeking without restraint.

At this moment, a melodious phone ringtone sounded, Serena had a phone call.

Serena's long eyelashes, like dense brushes, trembled as she opened her moist, clear eyes. Her soft, small face was entirely flushed, her exquisite brows and eyes brimming with alluring charm, like a rain-stricken begonia, tenderized by a man.

Two small, soft hands pressed against the man's broad chest, and her crisp voice carried a hint of delicate sweetness, "Mr. Crawford, the phone..."

Hayden frowned, pressing her wriggling body still, "Don't move..."

The soothing ringtone echoed repeatedly in the room until Hayden released her, using his large hand to brush back her bangs and wipe the fragrant sweat from her forehead, kissing her tender cheek before he turned over to lean against the bed.

With his well-defined large hand, he reached for the phone on the bedside table and answered it, "Hello."

The man's voice was slightly hoarse, filled with a decadent, post-extravagance sensuality. His upper body was bare, with a few red scratch marks on his tanned skin, his imposing shoulder and back lines fully exposed, accentuating his robust and solid physique, full of dampened pheromones.

A sheen of sweat covered his skin, tiny beads crawling up his forehead, wildly sexy and alluring.

The weight on her body lifted, and Serena turned to her side, curling up, completely exhausted.

She had a taste of his boundless passion, he truly had the nature of a playful puppy.

However, why was he answering her phone?

Forget it, Serena was too tired to even lift a finger right now, so she let him answer it.

Hayden answered the call, and soon a deep, mellow voice came from the other end, "Hayden Crawford, is that you? Where's Serena?"

The caller was... Julian Rathborne!

When the phone rang earlier, he checked the caller ID. He had already recognized the number as Julian Rathborne's, but why was Julian calling his Mrs. Crawford so late?

Hayden thought he was already shameless enough in front of Serena, but he didn't expect Julian, the older man, to be even more shameless!