

## Substitute B 45

Chapter 45: Serving the Lord with Beauty

Serena was taken aback. Originally, she had planned to teach this shameless couple a lesson and then move out herself, vowing not to let herself be wronged again. But now, things had completely taken her by surprise.

He said that nothing happened between him and Rhonda.

He said he likes her.

Caught off guard by the unexpected confession, Serena blinked her long lashes, "Are... are you really telling the truth?"

Hayden curled his lips, his lowered voice was deep and magnetic, carrying a power to allure, "Absolutely true. If you don't believe me, I'll go to the hospital to prove that I'm still a... virgin?"

Serena immediately kicked him, liar, men can't even get that test.

Hayden took her kick, didn't care at all about the footprint on his suit pants. This little turtle actually fought Rhonda for him, something he did not expect at all.

Hayden reached out to hold her small face, lowered his head, and kissed her red lips through her veil, "Serena, be with me, okay?"

Serena always wanted to guard her heart, not giving anyone a chance to hurt her, but now with the man's hoarse and tempting voice, the walls in her heart suddenly collapsed.

She was already falling for him.

Serena could no longer resist her own heart; when he was absent, she missed him; when he was hurt, her heart ached along; and when he was with other women, she'd become insanely jealous...

This feeling was very unfamiliar.

Serena obediently let him kiss her, but her tone was defiantly cute, "You better think carefully, because I'm fierce, and if you have other women outside, I'll hit them!"

Hayden's eyes overflowed with a hint of doting and joy, "Have I ever mentioned, you are most charming when you're being wild and unruly?"

Serena felt sweet inside, she quickly pushed Hayden away and ran back to her own room.

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Rhonda hadn't left yet; she lost terribly tonight. She must have Hayden firmly teach Serena a lesson and then drive Serena out.

At this time, Hayden came out of the study. Rhonda quickly approached, sobbing pitifully, "Hayden, that maid hit me, look at the injuries all over me, you must avenge me."

Rhonda wanted to snuggle against Hayden.

Hayden subtly avoided her; Rhonda's artificially added perfume scent disgusted him. He was already starting to miss the sweet youthful fragrance from Serena, who had just left his embrace.

"Director Wallace, starting tomorrow you don't need to come to the company anymore. Leave Bayside yourself and don't appear in my sight again."

What?

Rhonda felt as if electrocuted, standing there frozen, looking at Hayden in disbelief, "Hayden, what's wrong with you, this isn't true. What did I do wrong?"

Hayden gave Rhonda one last glance, "Your biggest mistake was trying to seduce me in front of Mrs. Crawford."

Mrs... Crawford?

That... maid?

Rhonda's face turned ashen.

...

In the bedroom.

Serena finished showering and came out; Hayden had already showered next door and was now leaning against the headboard reading a book, dressed in a dark blue silk pajama.

Normally, they slept separately, she on the bed, he on the sofa. Now he directly slept on the bed.

Though she admitted her feelings, was this development too quick?

Hayden lifted his eyes from the book, his gaze landed on her, and then he reached out to pat the inner part of the bed, "Come up."

Serena stood without moving.

Hayden put the book down, making a move to get up, "Do you want me to carry you?"

Serena quickly climbed onto the bed, rolled swiftly inside.

She turned over, her back facing him, trying hard to stick to the wall, not to touch him.

At this point, Hayden dominantly reached out and wrapped her slender waist, pulling her directly into his arms.

Serena's head rested on his strong arm, her small face pressed against his well-built chest, originally intending to push him away, but his leisurely amused voice sounded above her head, "So restless, how about we engage in some leisure activities?"

Good, Serena succumbed to his threat, dared not move.

At this moment, a string of melodious phone ringtone sounded, she got a call.

Serena reached out her small hand to retrieve the phone under the pillow, it was Seth calling.

She didn't answer.

Then a "ding" sound, a message arrived; Seth texted: Serena, answer the phone.

The phone was still ringing; Seth kept calling again and again.

Serena had no intention of answering, at this moment the phone was snatched from her hand by another well-defined large hand, Hayden directly took her phone.

The dim bedside lamp cast a glow on the man's handsome and refined face, his thin lips pressed, a few touches of sharp danger revealed in his indifferent demeanor.

Hayden was about to answer the call.

"Don't answer!" Serena quickly stopped him.

Hayden turned to glance at the girl, his deep narrow eyes slowly squinted, "Why, afraid I'll deal with him?"

"No, this is my matter. We agreed beforehand that you wouldn't interfere in my affairs."

"Oh." Hayden tossed her phone onto the nightstand, making some noise.

Serena knew he was angry; this man acts dominantly and forcefully, naturally dislikes his woman being coveted by other men.

Serena lifted her small head, quickly kissing his handsome face.

Hayden also threw the book in his hand onto the nightstand, lowered his head and bit her lip corner.

Ouch.

Serena felt pain.

Hayden released her lips, yet their breaths intertwined; his slender fingertips held her small face, then threaded into her pure long hair, "Mine, you belong to me, understand?"

"I understand, but I'll handle Seth and the Sterling family issues myself. Though... I'm with you now, I don't want to rely on you; I want to be independent. Apart from serving you with beauty, I also want to be a woman you admire."

Hayden gazed at her bright eyes, now fragmented with firmness and persistence, she has her own stubbornness and pride, clever as ice and snow.

Hayden reached out, slowly removed her veil.

Her breathtaking small face was revealed, compared to the day in the bar's astonishing look, she now nestled softly in his arms, adding a few more points of allure and allure.

Hayden never denied that he was also a man of common desires, he likes her face; seeing it would make his heart flutter.

He bowed his head and kissed her.

Serena's small hand clutched his pajama front, she never had this feeling before, in his kiss, her body softened like a puddle of water.

Serena's small hand moved down, embracing his well-built waist.

Hayden suddenly released her, opened his eyes, the corners of his narrow eyes tinged with red.