

## Substitute B 473

Chapter 473: Serena Sterling Is Pregnant

Thinking of these things, Anabelle Rathborne exhaled a contented breath, knowing that this time she had a definite win.

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Serena Sterling returned to the apartment, where a cook had arrived, the kind with excellent culinary skills.

"Miss Sterling, I've finished cooking, shall we eat?" the cook said.

Serena walked into the dining room, and the cook brought out a bowl of stewed crucian carp soup, "Miss Sterling, crucian carp soup is very good for women's bodies, have a bowl while it's hot."

Serena smelled the soup and quickly furrowed her elegant brows.

"Miss Sterling, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Serena picked up a spoon and started to drink the soup.

But before the soup could reach her mouth, she felt nauseous, a sour sensation rising in her chest, and she felt like vomiting.

Serena quickly suppressed the nausea, "I don't have an appetite right now, I'll go take a nap first and eat later."

"Okay, Miss Sterling."

Serena quickly walked into the room.

Once inside, she rushed to the bathroom and bent over the toilet to vomit.

But having eaten nothing, all she could throw up was sour liquid.

This feeling was unbearable, Serena's eyes turned red, a glistening layer of mist covering them, her small hand pressed against her chest, and it took her a while to stop the vomiting.

What's happening to her?

Serena recalled that her period had been delayed for quite a few days. It was always punctual, but this time it was late.

The last two times she was with Hayden Crawford, it was during her risky period. Although he used contraceptives, accidents could still happen.

Could it be that she's pregnant?

Serena's long eyelashes trembled continuously. Given her current situation with Hayden, a child was absolutely impossible. A child would only deepen their entanglement.

Serena swiftly reached for her pulse.

Quickly, her clear pupils contracted sharply, and she knew the answer: she was really pregnant!

She was pregnant!

Serena slumped to the soft wool carpet, gasping for air. She had never expected to become pregnant at such a critical moment.

Serena slowly placed her small hand on her flat abdomen. Is there already a small life here?

This was her child with Hayden Crawford.

She had detected a joyous pulse just now, and given that she had been affected by the "Elegance to Elders" spell, it should have been difficult for her to conceive. Even if she did, the fetus might be unhealthy, but the joyous pulse was strong and vigorous, and the fetus seemed to have a tenacious and healthy life force.

She was pregnant!

What should she do now?

As Serena's mind swirled in confusion, she suddenly heard the cook's voice from outside, "Sir, you're back?"

Serena's heart skipped a beat; Hayden Crawford was back.

He had already woken up, and he came back so soon.

Serena did not want to tell him about the pregnancy. Once he knew, she would really have no way out.

She hadn't decided whether to keep the child.

Serena quickly stood up, stood at the sink, turned on the faucet, and splashed her small face with cold water.

At this moment, with a "click", the bathroom door was pushed open, revealing a tall and handsome figure; Hayden Crawford had indeed returned.

Hayden had already taken a shower, wearing a black wool coat. He looked much more handsome, exuding an aura that was both noble and intimidating.

Serena looked up, her clear eyes meeting Hayden's deep and narrow gaze in the mirror. He was looking at her.

Serena lowered her eyelashes, avoiding his gaze. At this moment, Hayden approached, extending two strong arms from behind to encircle her slender waist, holding her.

He buried his handsome face in her long hair, inhaling the sweet scent of her youthful body, murmuring, "Serena, did you visit me in the hospital?"

"No."

"Heh," Hayden let out a pleased chuckle from his throat, affectionately scolding, "Little liar, when did you learn to lie? Silas just told me you went to visit me in the hospital."

"..."

He already knew and still asked on purpose.

At this moment, Hayden held her soft, boneless hand in his palm, "Come on, Serena, I'll take you somewhere."

"Where to?"

"You'll know when we get there."

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Hayden took Serena to the Maplewood Villa, "Serena, look, is this the villa you wanted?"

Serena stood in the living room and looked around. Every decoration and design here was from the sketches she drew that night. In such a short time, he had already turned the home she had designed on paper into reality.

Serena's clear eyes fell from the crystal chandelier to the wool carpet, then to the circular dining room. Everything here exuded understated elegance and luxury, showing the care he had put into it; everything here was chosen by him.

"Serena, let's go upstairs and have a look."

Hayden held her small hand and led her upstairs, where their master bedroom was, next to a nursery.

He still didn't follow her request; the nursery wasn't inside the master bedroom, but in the neighboring room.

"Serena, let's check out the nursery." Hayden was about to open the door.

But Serena quickly withdrew her hand and refused, "I don't want to go in."

Her reaction was a bit extreme, Hayden looked at her, slowly narrowing his deep eyes, "Serena, what's wrong? You seem particularly resistant to... the nursery?"

He was a very perceptive man, and given that they were together recently, it was easy to think of the possibility of pregnancy. Serena maintained her composure, looking at him with clear and honest eyes, "I don't want to go in, Hayden, we won't have children, I won't bear your children."

Hayden stepped forward, placing his large hands on her smooth and fragrant shoulders, "We won't have children for now, but we will in the future. I want you to give me two."

Serena pushed him away, full of resistance, "There won't be any in the future either. Even if I get pregnant, I'll have the children aborted."

As soon as the words fell, Hayden's fingers curled, gripping her shoulders firmly, his lips tightened, revealing a hint of sternness, "Serena, I hope you won't say such things again. For you, I'm willing to do anything, but you can't kill my children, understand?"

Serena saw the severe warning in his eyes, knowing that he really loved children. A man like him, inherently masculine and traditional, greatly valued his descendants and bloodline.

Serena furrowed her brows, not speaking.

At this moment, Hayden cupped her small face, moving closer, "Serena, give me a kiss."

He lowered his head to kiss her.

Serena felt the sourness in her chest rise again, and she felt nauseous once more.