

Substitute B 475

Chapter 475: We Haven't Gotten a Marriage Certificate

Hayden Crawford logged out, put down his phone, and picked up a pen to start reviewing documents. Then, he casually asked, "How's her appetite been these days?"

Corvus was smarter this time, "Young Master, I've heard from Silas that Miss Sterling hasn't had much of an appetite lately, she's been eating very little."

Anyway, it's all what Silas said, not him!

What?

Hayden immediately threw down the pen in his hand and looked up at Corvus, "Her appetite is bad, why didn't you report this sooner?"

"...Young Master, you said not to report Miss Sterling's matters to you recently," Corvus said with grievance.

Hayden, "If I told you to become mute, why can you still speak now?"

Corvus was instantly rendered speechless.

At this moment, Hayden got up, grabbed his black coat and car keys, and left, "Besides the poor appetite, what else?"

"Silas said that Miss Sterling has been very obedient, staying in Maplewood Villa and not wanting to go out. However, Miss Sterling is a bit weak, and she's been quite sleepy lately."

"Got it." Hayden directly left.

Corvus watched Hayden's departing figure and thought to himself, he's always fierce and beast-like in front of him, but becomes Tim the Wolf before Miss Sterling.

Isn't he supposed to be tough? Let him try being tough in front of Miss Sterling, hmph!

Corvus huffed in disapproval.

...

Hayden rushed back to Maplewood Villa in the shortest time possible. Auntie McCoy came up to greet him, "Sir, Miss Sterling has already gone to bed."

At the entrance, Hayden changed his shoes and looked at the closed door upstairs, lowering his voice to ask, "Why is her appetite poor?"

"Sir, I don't know either. Miss Sterling won't touch any greasy food and eats very blandly. I made a bowl of noodles for her in the evening, and she barely ate half of it. I think Miss Sterling seems a bit weak now, she's looking poorly, maybe she's ill."

Hayden quickly furrowed his sharp brows into a frown and strode upstairs.

He pushed open the bedroom door; inside, a dim and warm light was on. Serena Sterling was already asleep on the bed, curled up into a cute little bundle.

Hayden walked to the bedside and, seeing the peacefulness of Serena's sleeping face, felt his empty heart instantly filled.

Hayden lowered his head, wanting to kiss her forehead.

But he quickly paused, remembering that she'd complained about his smell last time, so he straightened up and sniffed himself.

He didn't think he smelled.

After all, he's someone who loves cleanliness, even obsessively.

Never mind, better take a shower first to avoid being disliked again.

Hayden entered the bathroom and started showering. This time, he took a long shower, using plenty of body wash to make himself smell nice and fresh.

After turning off the shower, he put on a dark blue silk pajama and came out, lifting the blanket to get into bed.

He stretched out his strong arm and pulled the small curled-up bundle next to him directly into his embrace, holding her soft body within his arms.

Lately, Serena had been feeling unwell, vomiting and sleepy, showing early signs of pregnancy, so she had already gone to bed and fallen asleep.

However, in her half-asleep haze, she felt someone moving her. Her long eyelashes fluttered, and she opened her sleepy, clear eyes.

Now she was cradled in a strong and warm chest, Hayden Crawford's perfectly handsome face began to dominate her vision. Hayden was here.

Serena blinked her eyelashes and quickly lifted her small hand to push him.

But she couldn't budge him. Hayden's strong arm powerfully and dominantly encircled her soft waist and handed her a dewy red rose, "Serena, this is for you."

Serena paused, staring blankly at the rose.

Then Hayden lowered his head, his soft thin lips landing on her smooth white forehead for a kiss, "Serena, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lost my temper last time. Now tell me, what's wrong, why aren't you eating well, Auntie Mccoy said your appetite is poor, are you..."

Hayden's narrow eyes were dark and deep as he looked at her.

Serena's heart skipped a beat, had he guessed something?

Then Hayden continued, "Is it because your condition, The Fading Beauty, is acting up again, affecting your appetite and health?"

Serena's tense nerves quickly relaxed; he hadn't guessed she was pregnant.

Serena nodded along, "I don't know either; my body is fine, just no appetite."

At this moment, something suddenly appeared in Hayden's hand, and he directly fed it to her mouth.

Serena tasted it—it was a sour plum. The sour and sweet taste quickly spread on her taste buds, relieving the nausea and discomfort in her chest.

"Is it tasty? I heard eating sour food can stimulate the appetite."

"Did you buy this?" Serena asked.

"Yes," Hayden nodded, "On my way back from the company, I bought them. The lady boss, after hearing about your poor appetite, even asked if you were pregnant."

Hayden recounted the amusing anecdote he encountered on the road for her, but when he mentioned "pregnant," Serena saw him beaming, his brows filled with warmth and loving smiles.

Serena felt sour and warm inside, knowing that he would definitely be a good daddy in the future.

She could already imagine the scene of his tall and handsome figure holding the hand of a little one, both cool and absolutely adorable.

Serena avoided his gaze, lowering her long eyelashes, "Was that lady boss very pretty, a beautiful type?"

As soon as she asked this, Hayden immediately raised his distinguished eyebrows, the gloom and shadows that had been cast over him for some time were instantly swept away.

She's jealous.

Hayden half-propped himself up, his large hand brushing back her bangs on her forehead, his athletic upper body hovering above her, casting a shadow over her eyes, "Not as pretty as you; you're the most beautiful, Serena."

Hayden leaned down and aimed for her red lips.

Serena turned her face slightly, avoiding him. In a muffled voice, she said, "Hayden, can you at least leave me with a bit of dignity, don't let me become the other woman?"

Hayden paused for a moment, then curled his lips and said, "Serena, you're not the other woman. That wedding was just to get blood; I haven't received a marriage certificate with Anabelle yet."

Serena quickly looked up, he hasn't received a marriage certificate with Anabelle yet?

Without a marriage certificate, Anabelle actually agreed. It seems Anabelle's already infatuated with Hayden, bewitched by him.

At this moment, Serena felt a softness on her lips, his kiss descended overwhelmingly.