

## Substitute B 510

Chapter 510: Caden's Stubbornness Is Just Like Hers

Hayden Crawford carried Caden Crawford out of Westerley Estate and got into the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car. At this time, Hayden spoke in a low, mellow voice, "It's me getting married, since when do I need your opinion?"

Caden bowed his head and wrote on paper that I also want to find a wife, so let's not interfere with each other.

In the front, Corvus was driving, he was already accustomed to it. This is the usual way of communication between this father and son.

Hayden raised his handsome eyebrows and gave Caden a look, meaning now you've got guts!

Caden wrote swiftly, I have my own dowry, I don't need you to buy me a house or a car. Anyway, I'll bring you a daughter-in-law, and from now on we live separately.

Hayden was amused by Caden. He didn't like the women around Hayden, strongly opposing the idea of any of them becoming his mom. Although Caden was mature beyond his years, he was still a sensitive child and rejected the thought of Hayden suddenly bringing home a woman for him to call mom.

This was the best solution Caden could think of, each finding their own spouse and living their own lives.

Hayden curled his thin lips and reached up to touch Caden's small head, "Don't worry, daddy has no plans to get married right now."

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The father and son returned to Maplewood Villa, a love nest that Hayden had personally prepared while Serena Sterling was around. It had a nursery, a children's playground, each design reflecting his meticulousness and his fantasies of a future happy life for the three of them.

Three years ago, after surviving that stab, Hayden returned to Maplewood Villa, and Caden grew up here, living in the nursery.

"Sir, young master, you're back. Dinner is ready, you can eat now." Auntie Mccoy brought up a delicious dinner.

Caden sat next to Hayden and took out the small cake that Beryl bought him, eating a mouthful with a small spoon.

Caden absolutely loved sweet pastries and cakes.

Hayden frowned slightly, his deep eyes observing Caden. Not only did Caden's eyes resemble hers, but even his love for sweet pastries was similar to her.

For the past three years, no one dared to mention her in front of him, except for grandma.

Although now even grandma mentioned her less and less, fearing it would provoke him.

Hayden tapped the table twice, "Caden, let's eat dinner, not too many sweets."

Caden knew his daddy didn't like him eating cake, so he scooped some cake with a small spoon and fed it to Hayden to taste.

Hayden dodged, "I don't like sweets."

Caden wrote on paper, has daddy ever eaten cake?

I have.

Suddenly Hayden recalled, whenever she finished her cake and he kissed her, her mouth was always sweet and milky, that probably was the taste of cake.

Today he already thought of her several times, which wasn't a good omen.

Hayden's eyes were like ink spreading, darkened in displeasure. He shook his head and lied, "No, I haven't."

Caden wrote, then why don't you let me eat, is it because of mom?

Hayden didn't reply.

Caden wrote, daddy, why did you get angry with great-grandma today? I heard you smashing things again. Whenever you get so angry, is it because of mom?

Hayden was already displeased and now his face turned darker and more sinister. She's not his mom, she never wanted his child.

Hayden reached out and threw the cake on the table into the trash, expressionless and said, "Stop eating it, let's have dinner later."

Ah, the cake!

Caden quickly got off the chair and ran to the trash can, reaching to retrieve the cake.

But his collar was grabbed by a large hand and Hayden effortlessly picked him up, "Caden Crawford, from now on you're not allowed to eat cake, hear me?"

Caden was picked up, he looked at the cake in the trash can, then stubbornly looked at Hayden, no, he wanted to eat cake!

Hayden also got angry and slapped Caden on the rear, "Caden Crawford, you're being disobedient now, huh?"

Auntie Mccoy ran out from the kitchen and pulled Caden behind her, "Sir, what are you doing? Let's talk this over, why hit the child? Young master is very obedient, he just likes to eat a bit of cake. Whenever young master is in a bad mood, eating a bite of cake makes him happier. This little hobby should not be criticized. Besides, young master has never had a mom, nor friends to play with since he was young. I watch over him and feel so lonely. Sir, you should give young master more tolerance, patience, and fatherly love."

Hayden looked at Caden, and Caden was also looking at him without any avoidance. However, Caden's eyes were already red, covered with a layer of crystalline mist, yet stubbornly he didn't let the tears fall.

This stubbornness and the teary eyes, were just like her.

Hayden's emotions grew increasingly uncontrollable.

Just then, the door of Maplewood Villa swung open and someone walked in, "CEO."

Hayden withdrew his gaze and looked at the newcomer with a bad temper, "Busy!"

The person was Riley Sutton, Jude Crawford's private butler. Riley was somewhat stunned by Hayden's unexpected attitude, but he quickly smiled, "Sorry, young master, I was asking the young master, not you."

Riley's "CEO" was addressed to... Caden!

Now Riley's CEO was this three-year-old child.

Hayden, "..."

Caden had always been a genius, exceptionally gifted in coding. Half a year ago, he personally designed a mobile game, then developed an app. Now this mobile game was a sensation, becoming the must-play game for everyone.

Grandfather Jude Crawford was very pleased, so he gave his private butler Riley to Caden. Now the mobile game established a company, preparing for listing next year.

So when Caden talked about his dowry in the car, he was genuinely serious.

Every time at moments like this, even Riley had to marvel at Crawford family's strong genetics. Jude Crawford himself was a business empire titan, his son Hayden conquered the business world as a teenager, becoming the leading financial syndicate, and now his grandson Caden was even more terrifyingly talented, having his own company at three years old and becoming its CEO.

Hayden was speechless while Caden's nose twitched redly and then he went upstairs with Riley following closely behind them into the study room.

Hayden once again, ".."

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When Riley came out, Hayden was standing, drinking water. At this time, Riley walked over, "Young master, have you considered that the young master's autism and reluctance to speak might be greatly linked to you?"