

## **Substitute B 518**

Chapter 518: Hayden Crawford, Do You Still Love Me?

Hayden Crawford's gaze deepened.

At this moment, the executives nearby laughed and said,

Mr. Crawford, you're really something, see, you've scared the little beauty.

How about this, little beauty, so you don't lose too badly, just admit defeat to Mr. Crawford. Say, "I lost," with such a pleasant voice of yours, it should sound even more delightful.

Look at you all, Mr. Crawford has even brought along his new darling, Miss Eva, who happens to be the new rising pop star with a beautiful voice. How could you make such remarks, what would that make Miss Eva feel? I bet Miss Eva will be jealous.

Let's take a chance to compare the voices of the little beauty and Miss Eva, see who sounds better when calling out.

The executives became more indecent, coaxing and teasing endlessly.

Serena Sterling picked up the pool cue, "Thank you all for your kind intentions, but I won't admit defeat. Until the very last moment, who knows who's the winner or loser!"

As she said this, Serena aimed the cue at the colored ball. This shot was very important; if she could hit it to her desired spot, then she could win against Hayden Crawford.

Hayden watched her with her refusal to admit defeat. Now she was aiming at the ball, completely focused, a strand of hair falling and entwining around her pink neck, making her serious and concentrated manner particularly dazzling.

Hayden walked over with long strides, coming up behind Serena. The malice in his heart slowly overflowed, and he couldn't help but raise his hand to give a heavy slap on Serena's shapely bottom.

With a crisp 'slap', the sound echoed through the entire billiard room.

Everyone present was stunned. Who would've thought Hayden Crawford would walk over and slap Serena Sterling's butt?

Serena was caught off guard. When the burning pain hit her behind, her fair eyes quickly turned red, and she instinctively cried out, "Ah!"

That slap from Hayden was really harsh and painful.

What was he doing?

Was he crazy?

Serena raised her gaze, glaring fiercely at the initiator.

Hayden looked at her reddened eyes from being bullied by him and was in a great mood. He raised an energetic eyebrow, with a hint of flippancy and wickedness of a man in his 30s at the corners of his long eyes, and laughed hoarsely, "I've already tried it for you guys; her cry indeed sounds a few degrees better than Eva's."

The executives present were all shrewd people. If they still couldn't sense Hayden Crawford's intentions towards Serena Sterling by now, then they would've wasted all their years in this industry.

Hayden Crawford was very interested in Serena Sterling, and it was a blatant and straightforward interest; otherwise, he wouldn't have slapped Serena's butt.

Initially, these executives had thoughts of snatching Serena Sterling up, keeping her as their little lover. But now that Hayden Crawford forcefully intervened and is snatching the woman from them, they could only... relinquish her willingly, with hands raised. Mr. Crawford, after you!

Serena Sterling's exquisite, palm-sized face was already flushed with red and white. She could feel Hayden Crawford's flippancy. He still wore a handmade shirt and trousers, with a luxury watch on his wrist, a belt on his waist... all these accessories together add up to millions, symbolizing his current wealth and status, but who would've thought he could play rogue so naturally, fully embodying the concept of a gentleman rogue.

He was no different from the other executives present, treating her as an object for amusement. Serena felt his humiliation and disrespect.

"Mr. Crawford, what do you mean by this?" Serena asked directly, furrowing her elegant brows.

Hayden's tall and handsome figure closed in a few more inches on her, then he grasped her soft, boneless small hands from behind, a gesture as if teaching her how to play pool.

But outsiders could see how ambiguous this posture was, and Serena was even more uncomfortable; she twisted her slender waist like a water snake to break free of his embrace and restraint, "Let go of me!"

Three years, Serena had not longed for this warm and solid embrace that was now Hayden's, his shoulders becoming broader and more substantial, and even his embrace grew deeper and sturdier. However, she didn't feel any warmth. His whole person was so cold, so hard and cold, that she dared not touch him.

And she didn't want herself to be held by him under these circumstances, being humiliated by his embrace.

Hayden forcibly and dominantly wrapped her soft and slender body in his arms, his thin lips falling to her snow-white ear, issuing a low warning, "Will you move again?"

Serena swiftly felt the change in his body. In these three years at Alani, her time was almost frozen, having no contact with any man, and now her snow-white earlobes quickly flushed with a layer of red.

"Hayden Crawford, what do you really want?" Serena asked.

Her pure long black hair brushed against his handsome cheek, carrying her familiar sweet fragrance invading his nose and mouth, making him feel soft and itchy.

Hayden tugged his thin lips into a wicked curve, then said word by word in a voice only the two of them could hear, "Now, I'll give you two choices: one, spend the night with me alone, or two, let them spend the night with you."

Serena's clear pupils suddenly shrank, and the red flush on her earlobes disappeared instantly, leaving only paleness. So, this is what he meant.

"Hayden Crawford, do you still... love me?" Serena softly asked.

Love?

Hayden felt this word was damn ironic and laughable. He still remembered vividly how three years ago she stood above him in her detached and heartless manner, saying to him: Hayden Crawford, you better not love me anymore because if I ever catch even a trace of affection for me on your face, I will ridicule you and look down on you!

Those words were spoken from her own lips!

"I don't love you anymore. Now, I only hate you."

Serena knew his answer would be like this, but she still asked the question. Perhaps, she just wanted to put an end to it for herself.

"Since you don't love me, why do you want to sleep with me?"

"Heh," Hayden forced a laugh from his throat, "Serena Sterling, how can you still be so naive? Although I don't love you, I have normal physical desires. Even if I don't sleep with you, I'm sleeping with other women. You surpass those women in every aspect by miles, so why not have you serve me? Three years ago, you stabbed me and threw me away like garbage, and now that you're back, I want you to willingly submit to me, serve me. Isn't that perfect?"

Serena had realized that even if the feelings were gone, they could still engage in the intimate acts only lovers would do, which was indeed a great irony.

Now, all Hayden Crawford had left for her was hatred, torment, humiliation, and conquest.

Serena concealed the dark look in her eyes, then forcefully pushed Hayden Crawford away, curling her red lips up into a sharp radiant smile, "Mr. Crawford, I choose neither option. I won't spend the night with any of you!"