

## **Substitute B 521**

Chapter 521: She Cried

What did he say?

Serena shot him a fierce glare with her bright almond eyes, "Hayden Crawford, how dare you! If you dare to touch Leah, I won't let you off lightly!"

Hayden slowly narrowed his deep, wolf-like eyes. Her threats and intimidation did nothing to him; they had no deterrent effect. However, her current appearance was a bit like a little kitten with its fur bristled.

Hayden tugged at the buttons on the front of her black dress, but perhaps because he was rushing, the more anxious he became, the more disorderly his actions were. He couldn't undo a single button, his patience completely worn out, and he forcefully, roughly tore open her buttons.

The buttons scattered, and Serena felt a chill in front of her. She let out a startled cry and immediately crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Hayden looked at her beautiful neck, as graceful as a swan's; it was bare, with nothing on it.

Indeed, she had taken off his ring of exclusivity.

The wounds she inflicted on him three years ago still tormented him, and three years later, she hadn't even given him a reason to hold onto.

He was nothing but a joke.

"Hayden Crawford, as you can see, I really don't have the ring with me. I... ah!" Serena gasped softly.

Because Hayden lowered his head and bit her pretty neck.

His sharp teeth sank into her skin, and Serena felt him breaking her skin, as blood began to flow.

It hurt so much.

Serena's delicate hands clung tightly to his broad shoulders, her long lashes trembling incessantly.

Then Hayden stood up, effortlessly lifting her taut body to the desk, sweeping all the documents off the desk onto the carpet, and then parted her legs to step in between.

This position was sultry and provocative.

Hayden reached out, running his hand over the bite mark on her neck.

Earlier, he'd been ferocious and had left a bloody mark on her tender skin. Tiny, bright red droplets emerged, so tempting that one might want to suck one more time.

He leaned down, placing his flexible, thin lips over the red beads, and sucked vigorously.

Serena's little head was forced to tilt back as he sucked her blood. She was scared and tried to retreat, but the man's long, defined fingers weaved into her hair, holding her nape, forbidding her from escaping.

"It hurts... Hayden..." Serena murmured.

Hayden slowly released her, and his dark eyes were now tinged with a terrifying red, seeming gloomy yet bloodthirsty.

Serena had already noticed his abnormality, "Hayden, what's wrong with you?"

Hayden, his eyes red, glared at her intensely, his voice hoarse as he spoke, "Serena, do you know... just how much I want to kill you right now?"

Serena knew that now, his fierce gaze was filled with hatred, like a blazing fire ready to consume her. She turned her eyes away with all her strength, "Hayden, you've already searched my body. Can you let me go? I want to go back."

Go back?

Back again?

Where does she want to go?

She couldn't bear to stay with him even for a second longer?

Hayden released her, a seductive, mocking curve appearing on his sexy, cold lips, "I've searched most of your body, but there's one place I haven't searched yet."

Serena's lashes quivered, as dense as a comb. She was only wearing one dress. Where else did he want to search?

Hayden's deep gaze drifted downward and landed on her skirt, seizing her slender legs with his large hands and trying to pull them apart, "Open them, let me search."

"..."

Serena tried hard to keep her legs closed, not letting him touch her. He was truly humiliating her. Now she was disheveled, while his tailored shirt and trousers didn't have a single crease. And now he wanted to check such a place, she wasn't a prostitute!

Serena wanted to raise her hand to push him away, but Hayden swiftly restrained her slender hands, pinning them behind her back. With his long fingers, he lifted the hem of her skirt...

The chill spreading up her thighs made Serena realize the danger. If her skirt was lifted, it would be a real humiliation.

He wanted to use an extreme "body search" to disgrace her.

A cold light flashed in Serena's clear almond eyes, as she twisted to escape his grasp. Suddenly, a silver needle appeared between her slender white fingers, and she attempted to stab it into Hayden's acupoint.

This time, Hayden didn't move. He had precisely caught on to her intent and actions. He just watched her coldly, then quickly brought his chest forward, "Serena, stab here. Three years ago, you missed by a few millimeters. This time you better make it count, and don't leave me a way out!"

Serena's actions suddenly halted, unable to move forward even an inch.

"What's wrong, can't do it?" Hayden reached out and lightly patted her pale little face, "Serena, this isn't like you. Three years ago, you were so ruthless. Come, let me help you."

Hayden pulled open his shirt, revealing a strong half of his chest. He guided Serena's small hand, leading her to stab towards his heart, "Come, stab here!"

Serena saw his chest, though he had healed, but his heart bore a deep knife scar, an indelible mark she had left on him three years ago.

The silver needle in Serena's hand fell to the floor.

"No more stabbing, then listen to me obediently, or else... I'll really kill you!" Hayden lowered his gaze, crushing her red lips forcefully.

This was their first kiss in three years, devoid of any tender feelings, harsh to the point of savagery.

The faint taste of blood filled their mouths, the once sweet turned to pure bitterness.

As Hayden kissed her, he reached out, pushing up her skirt, his eyes that had been red now even redder, his throat felt like burning embers. His large hand landed on his belt, the thumb and forefinger pried it open, "swish" as he drew out the belt, he'd wanted to do this to her ever since seeing her in the hall.

Serena no longer resisted. If this was what he wanted, she'd give it to him.

Serena lifted her small hands to encircle his neck, gently closing her eyes, but two burning tears had already quietly rolled down.

She and he, they truly couldn't go back.

Hayden kissed her fiercely, tasting the bitterness at that moment. He stopped all his actions, then raised his head, seeing Serena's face was already covered in tears.

She was crying.

Crying so silently and sorrowfully.

Hayden felt a bucket of cold water pour down from above his head, instantly quenching all his passion, leaving him cold to the core.