

## **Substitute B 522**

Chapter 522: Hayden Crawford Actually Made Her Buy That!

What is he doing?

She didn't want to be close to him at all, yet he was holding her like a madman, kissing and biting her. Hayden Crawford felt his dignity had been trampled by her once again.

His muscular chest heaved up and down a couple of times, and he shouted hoarsely with bloodshot eyes, "Get out!"

Get out!

A cold and ruthless word.

Serena swiftly opened her eyes, looking at him with a bit of confusion at his fluctuating mood. Why had he suddenly changed his mind?

At this moment, Hayden Crawford extended his big hand to grab her slender arm and crudely pulled her off the desk, throwing her onto the carpet as if she were trash.

Serena fell onto the carpet, feeling as if her butt was going to split in two, utterly embarrassed.

Hayden had quickly fastened his belt and returned to his well-dressed appearance. He expressionlessly pulled out a few tissues to furiously wipe his thin lips back and forth several times, then threw the wadded-up paper at her feet, "Disgusting!"

He said she was disgusting.

Serena's clear pupils suddenly shrank. She finally understood why he had changed his mind—because he thought she was dirty.

Because he had kissed her just now, he even wiped his mouth with a tissue afterwards.

Serena looked at the crumpled tissue thrown at her feet, laughing at her own pride, now crumpled just like it was.

Serena straightened her little black sleeveless dress as quickly as possible, then got up, wanting to swiftly leave this place.

But at that moment, the door of the presidential suite suddenly swung open, and Eva's sweet voice rang out, "Mr. Crawford, I've been waiting for you forever~"

Serena looked up, and Eva had already walked in. She had showered, her long hair draped wetly around her shoulders, wearing nothing but a red silk slip dress.

The silky fabric accentuated Eva's voluptuous curves, drawing attention to her alluring shape. Eva's body was sizzling, and her voice was exactly the type Hayden loved—sweet and flirty, now exuding endless seduction.

Serena hadn't expected Eva to walk in, and she stiffened.

Eva was also startled to see Serena there, but quickly made her way to Hayden's side, practically clinging to him like a siamese twin, "Mr. Crawford, weren't you telling me to wait for you in the room? I've made myself all nice and fresh for you. Why are you with this woman? What's she doing here?"

Serena turned to look at Hayden. What, he had Eva waiting in the room for him this whole time, then why did he bring her over?

Hayden put an arm around Eva's soft waist, his thin lips curling into an evil smirk, "What, are you jealous?"

He was flirting with Eva right in front of Serena.

Eva playfully hit Hayden, "You're so naughty~"

Serena turned and walked away. She didn't want to stay there one moment longer.

At that moment, Hayden lifted his head, looking at Serena's slender and graceful silhouette, "Stop."

Why was he calling her?

Serena took a deep breath, then turned towards him, "Mr. Crawford, what other orders do you have? Can I take my friend and leave The Emperor's Club now?"

Hayden raised one sharp brow, "Of course, but before you leave, I need you to do something for me."

Serena sensed this wasn't a good thing, so she asked, "What is it?"

"As you can see, I'm about to have some fun with Eva, but I happen to be out of protection here. So, Miss Sterling, could you please head downstairs to the reception and grab me two... boxes of condoms?" Hayden pronounced the last word.

"Oh my, Mr. Crawford, how embarrassing, two boxes are way more than we'll need~" Eva giggled, hiding her beautiful face in Hayden's chest.

Hayden stroked Eva's long hair, still holding her.

Serena stood there, frozen. Now her ears were ringing. Hayden actually asked her to fetch condoms for his fun with another woman, the thought that she was the one preparing safety measures for their enjoyment...

How could he do this?

Serena felt as if a knife had plunged into her heart, twisting repeatedly, the pain driving deep into her very being.

Hayden squinted his narrow eyes, giving Serena a languid look, seeing her face as pale as a sheet of paper, standing there like a lost soul. This only fueled his desire for revenge. He intended to return every bit of pain she had inflicted on him three years ago, little by little. And this was just the beginning!

"What are you still standing around for? Go on!" Hayden urged.

Serena didn't even know how she ended up leaving. Her footsteps turned mechanically rigid as she left that oppressive, suffocating room.

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Serena arrived at The Emperor's Club's front desk. Places like these were always stocked with such things; a quick call from Hayden would have someone deliver the condoms to him. Yet he insisted on her personally fetching them.

"Hello, I would like to get two boxes... of condoms," Serena softly requested.

The receptionist was quite used to such requests, pointing to the display behind her, "Alright, but which size would you like?"

Serena looked up at the sizes, her pale face showing a hint of embarrassment and discomfort, "Uh, the largest size."

She whispered like a little mosquito.

The receptionist's eyes lit up, handing Serena two boxes of the largest size, barely restraining herself from commenting, Wow, you're very lucky.

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Serena returned upstairs, entering the presidential suite. She hadn't expected her first time buying condoms for Hayden to be under these circumstances.

In the suite, Eva was sitting in front of the dressing table, though Hayden was nowhere to be seen, the sound of water running could be heard from the bathroom; he was in there showering.

Eva looked at Serena with a smug smile, "You were trying to seduce Mr. Crawford, but he doesn't even notice you. I feel so sorry for you."

Serena cast a cold glance at Eva, "The one who's truly pitiful is you."

"What do you mean?"

"It's well known that Hayden never sleeps with the same woman twice. Tonight is your first time with Hayden, and probably your last."

Eva instantly stiffened.

Serena continued, "They say Hayden's interest in women usually lasts about a month. Seems like you might break that record. You've just become Hayden's new favorite today, only to be dumped tomorrow. Congratulations, you'll be the incumbent with the shortest tenure in Hayden's history."

"...You!" Eva's beautiful face twisted in anger.

Serena placed the condoms on the bed, "Of course, you can still save yourself. Spend the night without sleeping with Hayden, and these two boxes won't be needed."

With that, Serena lifted her foot to leave.

At that moment, with a "click," the bathroom door suddenly opened.