

## Substitute B 523

Chapter 523: Locked Her Inside

Hayden Crawford came out.

Serena Sterling looked up, Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure emerged, accompanied by a fresh coolness from his recent shower. His short hair was wet, and he wore a white bathrobe loosely tied at the waist, revealing a portion of his well-toned chest, appearing particularly youthful and striking.

"Mr. Crawford, you're done with your shower~" Eva rushed over, seemingly without bones, and collapsed onto Hayden Crawford.

Serena looked at Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, I've completed what you asked me to do."

Hayden casually wiped his wet short hair with a towel, then glanced at the two boxes on the bed. His narrow eyes quickly raised, "Miss Serena, how do you know my size, how do you know I use the largest size?"

"..." What does he mean by this, flaunting it?

Eva looked at Serena full of hostility, "Mr. Crawford, I feel so insecure being with you. Look, all these little vixens like to stare at you, even secretly figure out your size... tsk tsk, people these days are really shameless, even doing things like using two boxes of condoms to seduce men!"

Serena was speechless, she directly said, "Mr. Crawford, I've completed my task, can I now leave with my friend?"

"Why the rush? There's another thing I want you to do." Hayden Crawford said with interest.

Serena quickly furrowed her brow, becoming suspicious that Hayden was deliberately toying with her, not allowing her and Leah Thorne to leave.

"Relax, I keep my word. Once this matter is settled, I'll let you and Leah leave immediately." Hayden saw through her thoughts, quickly dispelling her doubts.

"What is it?"

Hayden gestured with his eyes to the wardrobe room beside them, "The wardrobe room is a bit messy, please tidy it up. Once it's ready, I'll let you go."

So simple?

Serena, half believing and half doubting, walked into the wardrobe room but quickly realized something was amiss. The room wasn't messy at all, it was very clean, not a speck of dust.

"Hayden, what do you mean?" Serena quickly asked.

Hayden stood tall at the door, blocking her inside, "Nothing much, just asking you to stay inside for a while, maybe an hour would be enough."

Stay inside?

Serena quickly thought of something; if she stayed here, what would he and Eva be doing outside? Was he trying to make her listen? Listen to their intimate moments?

Serena gasped in shock at the thought. No way, this lunatic!

"Hayden, I don't want to stay here, let me out!" Serena lifted her foot and tried to run outside.

But it was too late, with a bang, the wardrobe room door was already locked by Hayden, she couldn't get out.

In the darkness, Serena was trapped inside. She raised her small hands and pounded on the door, "Hayden, what exactly do you want, why are you leaving me here?"

She had a bad feeling, a very ominous one.

Hayden stood outside the door, his eyes coldly gazing at the closed wardrobe room door, "Serena, you're so smart, you must have guessed it already, haven't you? No need to doubt, what you guessed is correct. You just stay inside obediently and listen carefully."

Listen?

Serena was somewhat bewildered, "Listen... listen to what?"

Hayden curled his thin lips into a cruel smile, "I can sleep with you, or I can sleep with another woman. I want you to listen carefully to how I pamper other women!"

Serena's hands and feet turned cold, devoid of warmth. It took her a few seconds to react, she was right, "Hayden, I don't want this, are you insane, let me out, I don't want to listen!"

Insane?

Perhaps he was, but it was all enforced by her.

Hayden no longer paid attention to Serena inside. His deep narrow eyes faintly looked at Eva, and he opened his mouth in a husky voice, "Come here."

Eva felt a bit dazed from overhearing their conversation, but receiving Hayden's invitation, she quickly and coquettishly went over, wrapped her small hands around Hayden, and directly kissed Hayden's thin lips, "Mr. Crawford~"

Hayden quickly smelled the artificial perfume on Eva, he distastefully avoided her kiss.

Eva didn't get the kiss and was puzzled, "Mr. Crawford~"

Hayden extended his rough large hand, grasped her delicate wrist, and lightly tossed her, causing Eva's back to hit the wall.

In the dim light, the tall and muscular man approached, standing in front of her, casting a silhouette.

Eva's heart raced rapidly, succumbing to the powerful allure of the man. Looking at his handsome face, she was willing even if it meant sleeping with him without any payment.

With a man of this caliber, it wasn't he sleeping with her, but her sleeping with him!

"Mr. Crawford~" Eva again tried to kiss Hayden's handsome face.

Tsk...

Hayden lightly clicked his tongue, turned his head to avoid, showing an impatient expression.

The palm of his hand pressed against her forehead, he pushed her back to the wall, keeping her at a distance.

Not getting the kiss and being pushed away, Eva was genuinely confused, weren't they supposed to be embarrassed together, supposed to be happy together?

Eva looked hurt, "Mr. Crawford, what's wrong?"

Hayden didn't answer, casually looked at her, and asked, "Can you scream?"

Can you scream?

Eva was puzzled, not understanding, "What?"

Hayden curled his thin lips, slightly regretfully said, "Can't scream, huh? Then your only value is lost, after all... there are plenty of women who can scream."

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Inside the wardrobe room.

Eva's screams quickly reached Serena's ears, her pure white teeth biting her lower lip tightly, Serena pounded the door hard, "Hayden, you bastard, let me out quickly!"

No!

She didn't want to stay here!

He locked her in here, to listen to him with another woman.

How cruel.

Serena felt as though her heart was being torn in two, she frantically pounded the door, her slender white hands becoming red and swollen. The sounds from outside continued, Eva seemed to have found her rhythm, screaming more seductively, Serena only felt heartbroken.

Hayden, stop.

She whispered "stop", her slender body slid down the wall, collapsing on the carpet, her thin legs curling up, she held herself tight.

Her small hands covered her ears, she didn't want to listen, every minute, every second was torment.

So sad.

The heart hurt.

In these three years, during her most difficult moments, she had never felt this way. Her heart was numb with pain, as though it had died.