

Substitute B 529

Chapter 529: In the Whole Universe, My Daddy Is the Handsomest!

Hayden Crawford furrowed his gallant brows slightly, a subtle glance cast towards Auntie Mccoy.

Auntie Mccoy immediately stood up straight and reported, "Sir, young master insists on wearing this T-shirt."

Hayden Crawford put down the newspaper, "Caden Crawford, go upstairs and change your clothes."

Little Caden Crawford stood his ground, even shaking his head—Daddy, I won't change!

Hayden Crawford didn't get angry, he casually remarked, "I think that kindergarten isn't very good, I plan to switch you to another one."

As soon as these words dropped, little Caden Crawford turned around and dashed upstairs, obediently going to change his clothes.

A few minutes later, little Caden Crawford came downstairs very unhappily. Changing clothes was one thing, Auntie Mccoy had swapped his T-shirt supposedly per Mr. Crawford's instructions.

The T-shirt was still the previous light yellow one, but the text on it had changed from "I'm the most handsome in the kindergarten" to "My daddy is the most handsome in the universe!"

What does this mean?

Little Caden Crawford looked towards Hayden Crawford with protest.

Hayden Crawford elegantly sipped his milk, gave a glance at the words "My daddy is the most handsome in the universe," expressing immense satisfaction.

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Hayden Crawford dropped little Caden Crawford off at kindergarten. All the way there, little Caden Crawford wore a sulky face, expressing his anger, but upon reaching the kindergarten, he self-calmed, happily carrying his small backpack to go to school.

"Caden Crawford, I will be on a business trip for a few days, so Auntie Mccoy will be picking and dropping you during these days, you must behave and listen, alright?" Hayden Crawford instructed in a deep voice.

Daddy is going on a business trip, quite suddenly.

Little Caden Crawford nodded, waved his tiny hand to Hayden Crawford—Daddy, bye-bye.

At this moment, Mr. Collins arrived, holding onto little Caden Crawford's small hand, "Mr. Crawford, yesterday Caden was very well-behaved at school, please don't worry."

"Thank you, Mr. Collins, I'll take my leave now." Hayden Crawford got into his Rolls-Royce Phantom, driving off.

Serena Sterling had arrived at the kindergarten early, watching Hayden Crawford drive off before stepping out, "Caden, you're here, good morning."

Little Caden Crawford turned around and saw Serena Sterling, swiftly running to her side.

Serena Sterling bent down, maintaining eye level with him, immediately noticing the T-shirt Caden wore today, "My daddy is the most handsome in the universe... Hmm, Daddy is really handsome, but Ms. Sterling thinks Caden is even more handsome."

Serena Sterling gently patted Caden's little head.

Little Caden Crawford's heart, crushed a million times that morning, was instantly soothed by Serena Sterling—indeed, the fairy teacher understands him well.

"Caden, let's head back to school, come, Ms. Sterling holds hands."

What Serena Sterling didn't know was that the Rolls-Royce Phantom didn't drive away but had come to a slow stop across the street, now the driver's window gliding down slowly, revealing Hayden Crawford's handsome and aristocratically handsome face.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford had one hand on the steering wheel, two slender fingers on the other hand holding a cigarette he was smoking, his deep, narrow eyes landing on Serena Sterling across the street from the kindergarten.

Today Serena Sterling also wore a T-shirt, a stripe T-shirt of a youthful style—the colors were pink, green, and yellow, especially vibrant—and high-waisted denim jeans—the standard work uniform for kindergarten teachers—he also saw other teachers wearing it, including some young, pretty female teachers, but Serena was undoubtedly the most striking one.

This T-shirt and jeans complemented her youthful exuberance—her skin truly as milky white, under sunlight emanating a faint, flawless jade-like sheen—in ancient times, she would be the seductive beauty causing disasters.

Hayden Crawford took a long draw of the cigarette, then slightly raised his head, exhaling a cloudy puff, smoke curling around, blurring his handsome face, his gaze locked onto Serena Sterling—a youthful style short, tight T-shirt revealing her good figure thoroughly.

Hayden Crawford smoked somewhat hurriedly, and even when Serena Sterling led little Caden Crawford out of sight, he hadn't pulled his gaze away.

Just then, Corvus' voice came through the phone, "Young master... young master, are you listening?"

Hayden Crawford returned to reality, dropped his handsome eyelids as he tapped ash from the cigarette, his masculine Adam's apple seductively oscillating as he spoke, "What's the matter?"

"Young master, should we take some measures to prevent Ms. Sterling from getting too close to the young master?" Corvus tentatively asked.

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips together, "No need for now, you don't have to worry about this."

A surprised Corvus didn't know what his master was planning, quickly nodding, "Yes."

Hayden Crawford stubbed out the cigarette in the ashtray, directly drove off to the airport, genuinely leaving for his business trip.

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In the kindergarten.

Serena Sterling noticed little Caden Crawford opened his mouth to speak, as he ran over, reaching out his small hand to gently tug her, silently mouthing, "Fairy teacher."

Though Serena called herself Ms. Sterling, all the little children called her Fairy Teacher, little Caden Crawford included.

Serena Sterling's eyes lit up, happily pulling little Caden Crawford to her side, "Little Caden, you're able to speak now?"

Little Caden Crawford shook his head, given he spoke without sound, it didn't count as speaking.

"It's alright, Caden. Ms. Sterling can discern what you're saying by your mouth movements, although it would be wonderful if Caden could produce sound when talking."

"Let me share a secret with you: Ms. Sterling studied medicine and is quite skilled. Starting today, Ms. Sterling will help you with oral training and massage, teaching you to produce sound when speaking, how about it?"

"Our Caden's voice must be really nice—Ms. Sterling is looking forward to it."

Serena Sterling's eyes were shooting stars, hopeful and encouragingly gazing at little Caden Crawford.

Little Caden Crawford loved the moments alone with Serena Sterling the most—she spoke so gently, smelled sweetly soft, matching all of his imaginations about Mommy.

"Mm." Little Caden Crawford nodded hard.

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Hayden Crawford went on a business trip, and during school release time, the driver and Auntie Mccoy came to pick up. Serena Sterling also learned the situation from little Caden Crawford's mouth.

Auntie McCoy came to pick up little Caden Crawford; it was Serena Sterling who led him out but didn't hand over little Caden Crawford's hand to Auntie McCoy. Instead, she sweetly and politely smiled, "Hello, Auntie McCoy, I'm Caden's teacher Ms. Sterling. Here's the thing—in the next few days, would it be alright if Caden didn't take the car home after school but ran together with me instead? Now I'm conducting oral training with Caden, and one crucial aspect includes running to train inhaling and exhaling to develop abdominal vocalization. Here's what we can do: Mr. McCoy can sit in the car following behind as Caden and I run ahead, ensuring safety without causing inconvenience, how does that sound?"

Auntie McCoy was seeing someone as stunningly beautiful as Serena Sterling for the first time and was momentarily dazzled.