

Substitute B 530

Chapter 530: Hayden Crawford's Video Call

Now Serena Sterling spoke to her with a sweet, soft voice, considering everything thoroughly without causing any inconvenience to her as a servant, which made Auntie Mccoy's goodwill towards Serena rise rapidly, leaving her no reason to refuse.

"Young Master, do you want to run with Ms. Sterling?" Auntie Mccoy asked little Caden Crawford with a smile.

Little Caden Crawford nodded vigorously, "I do!"

"Alright, Ms. Sterling, then please take care, I'll follow behind you."

Serena thanked her, then put a white hat on little Caden's head and knee pads on him, considering that a three-year-old could easily hurt his knees if he fell, "Caden, let's start running now, go!"

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Serena and little Caden Crawford ran ahead while Auntie Mccoy followed behind. Soon, Auntie Mccoy's phone rang, it was a call.

It was from the male owner, Hayden Crawford.

Auntie Mccoy knew her master was certainly inquiring about the young master's situation, so she quickly answered respectfully, "Hello, sir."

Hayden's deep, magnetic voice slowly came through the phone, "Auntie Mccoy, has Caden Crawford been picked up from school?"

"Sir, I was just about to report this to you. A Ms. Sterling at the kindergarten is doing oral muscle training with the young master, teaching him to speak, so after school, instead of taking a car, the young master is running back with Ms. Sterling, and I'm following behind."

After Auntie Mccoy finished speaking, there was silence on the other end.

Auntie Mccoy's heart tightened, knowing her master's silence was far more unsettling and frightening than when he lost his temper.

Auntie Mccoy quickly explained, "Sir, don't worry, Ms. Sterling is not a bad person. She is very beautiful, I've never seen a girl as pretty and charming as Ms. Sterling in my life, if you meet her, you'd surely agree."

At that moment, Hayden was in a VIP business conference room of a seven-star hotel, tens of thousands of feet high. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants as he stood tall and straight in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, the dazzling neon lights outside casting a mesmerizing glow over his exquisite and handsome features.

The high-level executives were already coming in, seeing Hayden on the phone, they did not dare to disturb him, and quietly took their seats at the long conference table, maintaining silence.

Hayden held the phone with one hand as he listened to Auntie Mccoy's praise of Serena, even after just one meeting, Serena had already bewitched Auntie Mccoy's heart.

This was her usual trick. As soon as she appeared, the people around him would one by one start liking her and stand on her side.

Hayden pressed his thin lips, "Understood, make sure Caden Crawford gets home early."

After saying that, he directly hung up the phone.

Hayden turned and swiftly walked to the conference table, taking his seat at the head, he announced, "The meeting begins now."

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On the other side, Auntie Mccoy felt relieved hearing the busy tone, as the gentleman's final instructions clearly indicated approval of Ms. Sterling taking the young master for a run.

Auntie Mccoy opened the video, capturing a short clip of Serena and little Caden Crawford running ahead, and then sent it to Hayden.

Hayden was in a meeting; at this moment, "ding," his phone chimed.

The financial director was reporting this quarter's financial results, but the moment Hayden's phone sounded, the report stopped instantly as everyone's gaze was immediately drawn to Hayden at the head seat.

In such high-level meetings, Hayden would typically hand his phone over to his personal secretary, but today, not only had he kept his phone, but it also rang.

This already suggested something unusual.

There was no expression on Hayden's handsome face, unmoved, he glanced at the financial director lightly, "Continue."

"Yes, Mr. Crawford." The financial director continued the report.

At this moment, Hayden picked up the phone and clicked open the video Auntie Mccoy had sent over.

The executives exchanged glances as if discovering a new world—look, what is the boss doing? The boss is actually playing on his phone during a meeting!

Hayden watched the short video on his phone, where Serena was running with little Caden Crawford. Serena had tied her long, black hair into a low ponytail and was wearing a matching child-parent hat with little Caden. She ran ahead while Caden pursued her; the cool breeze was refreshing, and a soft smile appeared on little Caden's usually cold and tough face.

His ice-cold son actually smiled.

Watching the mother and son duo, Hayden felt his heart soften inexplicably and a faint smile curved his lips.

Oh my god.

The executives in the conference room gasped, wondering if they were hallucinating—had their boss been struck by something? He, he actually...smiled!

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Serena had taken little Caden Crawford for a run that lasted an hour, arriving at Maplewood Villa just in time.

Auntie Mccoy smiled and said, "Ms. Sterling, you've run with the young master for such a long time, your clothes are wet now, it's just as well the master isn't here, why not come in, take a shower, change your clothes and have some dinner before you leave?"

Standing on the lawn, Serena gazed at the Maplewood Villa before her, completely familiar with it. She had lived here with Hayden three years ago.

She never expected that he had been living at Maplewood Villa all these years.

"Ms. Sterling...Ms. Sterling!"

Hearing Auntie Mccoy's call, Serena quickly regained her composure, "Oh, thank you, Auntie Mccoy, but I won't go in, maybe next time..."

Before Serena could finish her sentence, her clothes were being gently tugged by a small hand. Little Caden Crawford looked up at her with his delicately carved face full of expectation, silently saying, "Fairy teacher, I invite you to my room for a while."

Serena's heart suddenly softened, and she wondered if little Caden had grown up in that nursery.

Serena nodded, "Alright then, Auntie Mccoy, sorry to trouble you."

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Serena walked into Maplewood Villa, and every inch of the décor remained the same as when she left, unchanged.

Little Caden Crawford lived in that nursery, which she and Hayden designed together three years ago. They even had a few disagreements then; she wanted to place the nursery in their master bedroom, but Hayden disagreed, insisting it should be next door.

Little Caden led Serena into the children's room, and at this moment, a clear and pleasant sound rang from a few strings of bells.

This sound was enough to awaken many sweet memories.

Serena stood there, somewhat lost.

At this moment, a vibration sounded, it was little Caden's phone—a video call from Hayden.

Little Caden pressed a button to answer, and Hayden's handsome face quickly appeared on the other end of the video.