

Substitute B 532

Chapter 532: Tell Him Who Your Man Is

The car behind slammed into them with an arrogant and fierce force, "bang," throwing the rich heir forward; his seatbelt had been unfastened, and with such an impact, his forehead slammed heavily against the front windshield.

Ouch.

The rich heir took a sharp breath in pain, tears nearly rolling down.

He reached up to touch his forehead. Oh, blood!

His forehead had been split open, it was bleeding!

This rich heir came from an extremely privileged family, ranking among the top in the City of Aethelgard. He was accustomed to being arrogant, and no one dared to offend him; now, hitting him and causing him to bleed, he was truly burning with rage, swearing to get the one behind who's so brazen!

The rich heir directly opened the driver's door, storming angrily toward the car behind, but soon his steps abruptly halted.

Because the car that had collided was a globally limited edition high-end Rolls-Royce Phantom, the car was valuable, and the license plate hanging on it was even more eye-catching.

City of Aethelgard does not lack wealthy individuals, many rich heirs would go to great lengths to buy top-end cars, but the car plates of the City of Aethelgard are beyond what money can buy, they are supreme symbols of power, identity, and status.

Now, the license plate on the Rolls-Royce Phantom is the legendary kind that flexes dominance in the whole of the City of Aethelgard.

The rich heir was stunned, oh no, he suddenly had a very bad feeling, could it be that he's gotten into it... with a big shot!

The commotion had long drawn the eyes of all the passersby, everyone stopped to watch, and Serena Sterling and little Caden Crawford also stopped running, turning to look, soon they saw Hayden Crawford's exclusive vehicle.

Hayden Crawford is a man devotedly faithful, with discerning taste, possessing his style, whether three years ago or three years later, his ride has always been a Rolls-Royce, and the woman he admires has also never changed.

Serena Sterling's long eyelashes quivered slightly; she hadn't expected Hayden Crawford to return without any warning!

This time he had been out for too long, that video call ended unpleasantly, he had completely vanished from her world, Serena Sterling enjoyed carefree and ease being with Caden, and now, Hayden Crawford suddenly came back!

Serena Sterling looked at the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car; his car had directly hit the rich heir's sports car, with the back of the sports car already dented heavily, but his luxury car hadn't a bit of damage, the low profile yet luxurious car lines glowed with a regal sheen under the neon lights, the expensive all-black car film obstructing the view inside, yet inside seemed to be a deep and sharp gaze landing on her, arrogantly scrutinizing, high and mighty.

Serena Sterling inexplicably felt a thrill in her heart; only one person could give her this sensation, Hayden Crawford!

The rich heir couldn't endure anymore, his mindset about to collapse, "You... who are you..."

At this moment, a "click" sounded, the driver's door was slowly pulled open, Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure entered the sight.

Tonight, Hayden Crawford was dressed in a black thin wool coat, underneath was a pristine white shirt devoid of any crease, the shirt paired with a tie, topped with a black business vest, a gleaming tassel brooch pinned on the vest, the man stood there handsome and noble, the aura of a business elite exuding combined with the majestic composure of one at high positions.

Wow!

As soon as Hayden Crawford appeared, the onlookers froze to see such an exceptionally handsome man, just like a model from an idol drama, perfectly blending the long-legged oppa and domineering president.

The rich heir quickly recognized Hayden Crawford; when he was still young, his father had brought him to attend a party of the Crawford family, there he had seen the eldest son of the Crawford family, Hayden Crawford.

Over the years, Hayden Crawford had grown so powerful and omnipresent, no longer within reach or similar circles for this rich heir, yet he was deeply impressed by Hayden Crawford, the first time he saw this apple of the Crawford family's eyes, Hayden Crawford, he was shocked by the aura that was far beyond his experience and couldn't withstand, profoundly shaken him.

The rich heir's gaze again fell on the silver cuff on Hayden Crawford's sleeve, the cuff inlaid with a character "Crawford."

The rich heir's mind exploded, indeed, it's true, him... he is Hayden Crawford!

The present-day top magnate Hayden Crawford!

Hayden Crawford didn't even glance at the rich heir; strides unfalteringly long-legged, briskly walking to Serena Sterling and little Caden Crawford, he lowered his handsome eyelids, reached out a hand to ruffle little Caden Crawford's small head.

Little Caden Crawford gazed up at him, a face like carved porcelain silently called out, "Daddy."

Hayden Crawford bent his tall frame, picked up little Caden Crawford, effortlessly holding him in his arm, "Come on, let's go home."

Little Caden Crawford swiftly looked at Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling stood still, she didn't intend for Hayden Crawford to know she was close to little Caden Crawford, and certainly, she thought Hayden Crawford might have known all along.

Now, Hayden Crawford suddenly appeared, the two unexpectedly found themselves face-to-face, Serena Sterling was a bit caught off guard.

Then Hayden Crawford's deep narrow eyes landed on her palm-sized stunning face, he furrowed his brows and said in a low voice, "Serena Sterling, weren't you quite quick-witted, how come you're mute before others?"

"What?" Serena Sterling looked at him with bright sparkling eyes, puzzled by his sudden reprimand.

In the next instant, Hayden Crawford suddenly reached out his big hand, seized her small hand, gripping her delicate boneless hand within his palm, he cast a cold glare at the rich heir, "Tell him who your man is, tell him who Caden Crawford's daddy is!"

Serena Sterling's lashes trembled, what did he... mean by this?

Her man...

Seeing her hesitation, Hayden Crawford curled his slender fingers, forcefully pinching her small hand, exerting pressure on her.

Serena Sterling could only raise her head to look at the rich heir in cooperation, her voice clear and assertive, scolding, "You with blind eyes better open your eyes wide, this individual here is the little Crown Prince of the Crawford family, Caden Crawford, and Caden Crawford's daddy stands right before you, he is Hayden Crawford himself!"

Serena Sterling made a grand introduction for Hayden Crawford's appearance.

Ouch.

Onlookers were stunned, could this individual be the legendary top magnate... Hayden Crawford?

The rich heir's knees went weak, reflecting on what he had just done; he had tried to take Hayden Crawford's woman, insulted Hayden Crawford's son, and claimed Hayden Crawford would kneel before him?!

No, this was absolutely something he couldn't have done!

The rich heir felt like he might kneel before Hayden Crawford.