

Substitute B 537

Chapter 537: He's Drunk

The brisk cold wind from outside swiftly invaded, accompanied by Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure.

Hayden Crawford was back.

Auntie Mccoy quickly took the briefcase from the man's hand, "Sir, you're back. Would you like some warm dishes?"

Hayden Crawford was dressed in a handcrafted black suit, handsome and noble, extraordinarily distinguished. He changed his shoes at the entrance, then strode into the living room. His deep, narrow eyes soon caught sight of the mother and child figures on the wool carpet, "No need, I ate outside."

These words were directed at Auntie Mccoy.

Auntie Mccoy noticed her male master staring at Serena, quickly explaining, "Sir, this is the young master's teacher, Ms. Sterling, whom I mentioned over the phone. Ms. Sterling is here to play with the young master."

Auntie Mccoy wasn't aware of Hayden Crawford and Serena's relationship. She only knew that they were young and of opposite sexes. A bachelor father and son with a young, beautiful female teacher might be somewhat awkward, so she introduced them to avoid any potential embarrassment.

At this moment, Caden Crawford looked up from his comic book at Hayden Crawford, his little mouth opening, "Daddy."

Hayden Crawford made a sound from his throat in response, then walked over and sat on the sofa in the living room.

Auntie Mccoy already detected the scent of alcohol, "Sir, did you have drinks at a social event tonight? Let me make you some sobering soup."

Saying so, Auntie Mccoy went into the kitchen.

Caden Crawford looked down at his comic book again, while Hayden Crawford sat on the sofa, his gaze slowly settling on Serena's delicate figure. Since he returned, she hadn't looked up at him once.

Hayden Crawford raised his hand to remove the outer black suit and pulled at the tie around his neck. He leaned his upright back lazily into the sofa, then elegantly rested his long legs on the coffee table in front, pinching his weary brow.

All he heard was Serena's sweet, soft voice. She didn't look at him, continuing to tell comic book stories to Caden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford felt his throat was unbearably dry.

Soon, Auntie Mccoy came out with a bowl of sobering soup, "Sir, drink this."

Hayden Crawford took the sobering soup and gulped it down.

Then Auntie Mccoy walked over to Serena, "Miss, it's getting late outside. Let me call a car for you."

Serena looked up from the comic book story, glancing at the well-intentioned Auntie Mccoy, who didn't know that tonight... she would be staying here.

She didn't know how to explain.

In Auntie Mccoy's eyes, Hayden Crawford was the master of the house, and she was Caden's teacher...

Serena's face showed some awkwardness. She raised her small hand to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear; she could still feel the dark, intense gaze from the sofa fixed on her. He was watching her.

"Auntie, I..."

Just then, Hayden Crawford's deep voice sounded, "Auntie, prepare a guest room. Ms. Sterling is not going back tonight."

What?

Auntie Mccoy paused, glanced at Hayden Crawford, and then at Serena. As someone who'd been around the block, Auntie Mccoy seemed to instantly understand something.

"Well... I'll go prepare the guest room right away." Auntie Mccoy quickly ran off.

Serena's pretty face was blushing brightly; she knew that Auntie Mccoy had guessed something. He was the master here, and naturally wouldn't mind, but how was she to face Auntie Mccoy in the future?

At this moment, she felt her sleeve being tugged by a small hand. Caden Crawford looked up at her with a concerned expression, "Fairy teacher, your face is really red. Are you having a fever?"

Serena quickly shook her head, "Caden, Ms. Sterling is fine. Maybe it's... just too warm."

Hayden Crawford watched her clumsy lying. Tonight she was wearing a light-yellow dress, and as she sat on the wool carpet with Caden Crawford, her legs were placed to the side. Her posture was always neat and reserved. Now, her legs were tightly together, knees slightly bent, like a mermaid.

Hayden Crawford got up and walked over. He knelt down on one knee beside the mother and child, asking seriously, "Caden Crawford, what's wrong with Ms. Sterling?"

Caden Crawford pointed at Serena's flushed face, "Daddy, Ms. Sterling seems to be sick."

"Let me see." Hayden Crawford raised his hand to touch Serena's forehead.

Serena immediately turned her head, avoiding his touch.

He knew well why she was like this, yet he acted concerned. This hypocrite, this wolf in sheep's clothing.

Hayden Crawford's large hand stalled in mid-air, his handsome eyebrows swiftly darkening. He pursed his thin lips, "Caden Crawford, there's a medicine box upstairs. Go get a thermometer to check Ms. Sterling's temperature."

"Okay." Caden Crawford quickly got up and ran upstairs.

Now with Auntie Mccoy and Caden Crawford gone, the living room was left with just the two of them. Hayden Crawford's slender fingers pinched Serena's small chin, bringing her exquisite face closer to his eyes, "Serena, haven't you figured out your position yet? Do we have any room for rejection between us?"

Serena was forced to look up and meet his gaze, seeing the gloom and anger filling his eyes, instilling fear in her, "Mr. Crawford, you misunderstood. Didn't you say our relationship couldn't be made public? I'm afraid of Auntie Mccoy and Caden knowing about us."

Hayden Crawford looked down coldly at her, then raised his resolute eyebrows, "Caden naturally won't know about us, and as for Auntie Mccoy... do you think after tonight she won't know?"

He spoke too plainly about what was going to happen between them tonight. Serena's face turned white and red. After tonight, even if they didn't say anything, Auntie Mccoy would clean the room and wash the sheets, surely understanding what occurred.

Serena clenched her slender, pale fingers, wondering what Auntie Mccoy would think of her when she saw the female teacher climbing into the master's bed.

"What are you thinking? Don't worry, Auntie Mccoy is perceptive and discreet. I'm unmarried now; naturally, there will be women around me. It's normal to bring a woman home for the night, understand?"

Serena's bright eyes looked at him, "Oh."

Hayden Crawford looked at her flawless face, feeling the milky white softness of her skin under his touch. His eyes were filled with a drunken indulgence and seduction, as he leaned down to kiss her red lips.

As he kissed her, Serena could smell the alcohol on him. He had indeed been drinking, and likely quite a lot.

Serena's delicate body stiffened in response to his kiss. She was very nervous, afraid that Auntie Mccoy and Caden might suddenly come down.