

Substitute B 539

Chapter 539: Pain, Bear With It

So scary.

Auntie Mccoy thought to herself, forget it, she won't argue with a man going through menopause!

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With Serena Sterling keeping him company, Caden Crawford soon fell asleep. Serena returned to her room, took a hot shower, but quickly realized she didn't have any pajamas.

She dried off her skin, wrapped herself in a large bath towel, and stepped out. She stood in front of the vanity, blow-drying her wet hair.

At that moment, "ding," her phone rang. It was a message.

Hayden Crawford had sent it, just a few simple words, very straightforward — Do you want to come over, or should I come there?

Serena Sterling's long lashes trembled slightly, she didn't respond to the message.

She then noticed that an hour ago, Hayden had sent her another message — Have you showered?

It was barely past seven o'clock; wasn't he working in the study? Auntie Mccoy and Caden hadn't even gone to bed yet, and he had already sent such a message.

Serena lightly bit her red lips, then there was a subtle sound of a door opening near her ear, "click," her bedroom door opened.

Serena was startled, she turned quickly, catching sight of a tall and handsome figure; Hayden Crawford had arrived.

Serena hadn't expected him to arrive so quickly, she froze in place.

Then Hayden strode over, he too had showered, wearing a dark blue silk pajamas, his body with a fresh and clean scent from the bath.

Hayden stopped in front of her, looked her up and down; she was wrapped in a large towel, revealing a swan-like pink neck, delicate butterfly bones, and glowing shoulders. Her wet hair cascaded down, complementing her silky, glowing milk-white skin, she looked like a mesmerizing little sprite fresh from the bath.

She was only wrapped in a towel, Hayden's moody impatience eased slightly; it seemed somewhat pleasing to the man's eyes.

Hayden took the hairdryer from her hand, tossed it onto the vanity, and then grabbed her slender arm, pulling her into his embrace.

Serena wasn't steady, she directly collided into his arms. His embrace felt like a wall of steel, very hard, she merely felt pain.

"Who told you to bathe Caden Crawford?" His disgruntled voice sounded above her head.

What?

Serena looked up at him with brightly shining eyes.

Hayden pressed his thin lips, "Caden is a boy, his body is developing; is it appropriate for you to bathe him?"

"..." Serena's pupils contracted. What nonsense was he talking about? "Hayden, he's just a child..."

"What's wrong with being a child? Serena, remember you two are of different genders; don't bathe him again in the future! If you like bathing people so much, why not bathe me? Let's bathe together!"

Serena could not understand his logic. She reached out her small hand to push against his toned chest, "Hayden, let go of me... uh!"

Hayden lowered his head and kissed her.

Serena was unprepared, her mind went blank; she passively let him kiss her, she already felt he was losing patience, now losing all patience, biting her red lips twice.

"Hayden..."

Hayden grasped her soft waist and pushed her back, Serena felt herself hit the vanity, and things on the vanity fell to the carpet with a "thud thud."

She was about to struggle when Hayden gently lifted her, directly placing her to sit on the vanity. His slender fingers threaded through her hair beside her cheek, holding her blushing, stunning face, his sharp and intense gaze fixed on her, as if seeing into her soul, "Seth Sullivan called you?"

He was indeed monitoring her phone!

"Why are you looking at me like that? Afraid I'll hurt your dear Seth?" Hayden let his thin lips curl into a playful yet severe line, "Then tell him, he'd better hide well, spend his life as a coward, because if he runs into my gun's muzzle, I'll... crush his bones and scatter the ashes."

Serena's heart sank; such a Hayden terrified her; his hatred towards her and Seth was deep-rooted, as if he had decided that she and Seth were adulterers.

Hayden's kisses landed on her cheeks and then downward...

Serena wanted to move, but then the low and coercive warning in the man's voice reached her ears, "Move again, and see if I won't bind you."

His deep-set eyes were already filled with red veins, the seeds of buried hatred combined with the current intense passion gave him a bloodthirsty look. Serena dared not move, because she did not doubt his words; he really would bind her.

Hayden ripped off the towel from her body, then pressed his thin lips to her snowy ear with a hoarse voice asking her, "Didn't you and Seth marry? So these past three years did you sleep together at night, what did you do?"

Serena raised her small hand to cling onto his strong arms. Many postpartum mothers don't recover well and it affects their marital life with their husbands. Serena was like that now, had no feeling at all; she shrunk back entirely, resisting.

But Hayden would not let her retreat, soon acute pain came, and Serena's nails swiftly left several bloody marks on Hayden's arms.

Hayden quickly narrowed his eyes, concealing the redness in them, burying his feverish handsome face entirely into her hair, mumbling with satisfaction in a hoarse voice, "No wonder... those few bosses at The Emperor's Club said you were a virgin, is Seth... incapable?"

Serena's face of indescribable beauty alternated between red and white; at The Emperor's Club, those men actually discussed this topic about her, vulgar and obscene!

Serena endured, still felt pain; she looked up with watery eyes at him, showing a bit of pleading, "Hayden, it hurts..."

Hayden grasped her soft waist, cruel and cold, "Hurts, endure it."

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Auntie Mccoy got up to drink water at night, stopped at Serena's bedroom door because she heard sounds inside.

Serena's weak voice carried a broken sob, "Hayden... Hayden..."

Soon the man's coarse, raspy voice followed, "Calling for your soul, almost got your soul out!"

Auntie Mccoy was startled. As someone with life experience, she had already noticed the subtle affair between her master and Ms. Sterling but hadn't expected the two to... roll onto the bed so quickly.

If the little master knew his daddy had gotten together with his teacher, how would he face it?

It was nighttime; the master's stamina... really loved to toss around.

Auntie Mccoy, after all a servant, couldn't meddle in her master's affairs. She quickly returned to her room.

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In the room, Hayden let go of Serena...