

## Substitute B 54

### Chapter 54: Princess Carry

Serena Sterling returned to Orchid Court and gave the Barbie doll she bought to Mrs. Crawford, who, overjoyed like a child, quickly took several photos to post on Weibo.

"Serena, do you have Weibo? I'll follow you then. From now on, your grandma will be your number one fan!"

Serena didn't expect Mrs. Crawford to play around with Weibo. She had indeed just opened an account, and with the constant trending topics, she already had 800,000 followers.

"Grandma, let's follow each other!"

Serena found Mrs. Crawford's account, whose Weibo name was grandma's eighteen this year~

Faced with a grandma who was only eighteen, Serena's refined eyebrows were colored with delight.

Mrs. Crawford posted her photo with the Barbie doll, with a caption thanking her little Serena and sending kisses~

Serena thought Mrs. Crawford was incredible, adept at Weibo and speaking trendy words, so she quickly liked her post.

"Serena, grandma also has something for you." Mrs. Crawford mysteriously handed a pouch to Serena.

Serena looked at the pouch, which was quite exquisite, probably made from Suhang's silk brocade, with a gold-thread embroidered "Crawford" on it.

"Grandma, what's this?"

"This pouch contains good fortune for a baby that I asked for from the temple. Serena, you must take good care of it and not lose it."

Good fortune for a baby...

Of course, it's still grandma, coming back to the topic of grandchildren in just three sentences.

Serena tugged at her red lips and accepted, "Okay, grandma, I'll definitely keep it safe and won't lose it."

At that moment, the lawn was illuminated by two bright headlights shining through the polished glass windows, and Mrs. Crawford chuckled, "Serena, Hayden's back."

Hayden Crawford has returned.

This time, Serena had been out for seven days, and it had been a while since the two of them had seen each other. She quickly got up and came to the door, looking up to see the Rolls-Royce Phantom parked on the lawn.

The driver's door opened, and a tall and handsome figure stepped into view.

Today, Hayden had donned a tailored black suit with a tie at his neck, exuding the charm of a reserved male god, his movements radiating elegant distinction.

Serena watched him stride confidently toward her, and with each step he took, the sharply tailored black trousers emitted a magnetic aura of a business elite and innate regal aloofness.

Serena originally planned to run out to greet him, but on second thought, she decided to hide behind the door frame to surprise him.

Ronda crouched by Serena's feet, mewling without knowing what her owner was up to.

Serena quickly placed her slender white fingers at her lips, making a silence gesture.

Ronda stopped mewling.

Serena leaned on the door frame, peeking out with a pair of dark, clear eyes.

Looking out, she noticed Hayden approaching and also glancing over.

Serena was startled, quickly hiding away, not daring to look further.

Hayden had already spotted her, noticing a small piece of her skirt peeking out from beside the door. He knew she was hiding there.

Earlier, he saw her dark eyes, like a startled fawn, retreating when discovered.

Hayden curled his thin lips.

Serena waited and waited but didn't see him coming over.

What's going on with such a short distance, why is it taking him so long?

Serena peeked out again and found Hayden had disappeared.

Huh, where did he go?

Serena quickly ran out, tiptoeing and looking around, he was clearly here just now, how did he just vanish?

Meow~

Ronda was meowing.

Serena glanced back and saw Ronda standing by the man's leg, Hayden leaning against the wall with his hand in his pocket, looking at her with a smile in his deep eyes, "Looking for me?"

Well, he was doing it on purpose, deliberately teasing her.

Serena felt so silly; just now, while she was looking everywhere for him, he must have taken pleasure in watching her struggle.

Thinking of this, Serena's fair little earlobe blushed. She walked over to pick up Ronda, turning to go home, "I wasn't looking for you, I was looking for Ronda."

Hayden found her angry demeanor quite endearing and innocent.

He stepped forward and directly lifted her into his arms.

"Ah!"

The sudden sensation of weightlessness made Serena gasp softly, quickly reaching out both her hands to hold his neck, "What are you doing?"

"Nothing, just hugging my Mrs. Crawford."

Hayden twirled her around in place.

At this moment, Mrs. Crawford hurried out, seeing Hayden holding Serena and spinning around, she raised her hand to smack Hayden, "Put her down, quickly put her down, don't drop Serena."

Butler Felix also jumped in shock, quickly trying to hold Hayden down, "Young master, please put her down, it's dangerous."

Serena's face had turned completely red. Being watched by so many people, she wished she could bury herself in a hole. How would she face everyone afterward?

Hayden's strong arms supported Serena, the girl's soft and fragrant physique easy to hold, he certainly wouldn't let her fall.

But with so much pressure from the crowd, Hayden carefully placed Serena down.

Serena ran inside without even lifting her head.

Hayden knew she was shy, his lips smiling as he followed her inside, while Mrs. Crawford kept nagging, "Hayden, I can understand your little joy after reunion like a newlywed, but don't attempt high-risk moves, spinning Serena like that makes grandma dizzy."

Hayden looked ahead at Serena, who was carrying Ronda with her back turned, probably angry and ignoring him. He took off his suit and handed it to Beryl, attempting to placate Mrs. Crawford, "Grandma, I know, I'm hungry, is dinner ready?"

Mrs. Crawford's attention quickly shifted, "I'll go check the kitchen."

Hayden stepped forward, coming up behind Serena, as soon as he approached, he caught a whiff of her sweet, youthful fragrance, particularly pleasant.

He lowered his gaze, softly laughing and asking, "Are you mad?"

Serena's face was crimson, she huffed.

Hayden reached out to tease Ronda in her arms, and then mischievously nudged her lightly with his firm shoulder, "Who told you to hide and play with me, grandma scolded me earlier, don't be mad, I'm apologizing to you."

The sneaky little action made Serena even more embarrassed and annoyed. She wanted to escape, but his other hand, taken out from his pocket, gently rested on her slender waist, dominantly holding her in place, "Mrs. Crawford, if you keep being mad, then I'll..."

He was threatening her?

Serena turned to look at him provocatively, "And just what will you do?"

Hayden put Ronda down, once again scooped her up horizontally, and swiftly carried her upstairs, "Then let's try having a fight on the bedside, and making up at the end!"