

Substitute B 540

Chapter 540: x Reunion Sweeter Than First Love

Hayden Crawford turned over, lazily leaning his rigid back against the headboard, then bent one knee and took out a cigarette from the pack, holding it between his thin lips. "Snap," he lit the cigarette with a lighter, furrowing his sharp brows and took a strong drag, before tilting his head slightly to exhale the smoke from his mouth.

Smoke swirled, blurring his handsome face. Now, he was drenched in sweat, those tiny beads of sweat dripped down along his solid muscles, and even his bangs were damp, covering his pair of red yet decadent eyes, full of indulgence.

Hayden silently smoked a few puffs, waiting for that fatal feeling deep inside to dissipate, before coming back to his senses. He turned his head to look at the woman beside him.

Serena Sterling lay on her side, with her back to him. Now, her milk-white skin was covered with marks he had made, seemingly accusing his recent violence.

Hayden's smoking motion paused, his gaze slowly moved downward, soon spotting a stain of blood on her thigh.

He hadn't noticed this earlier, but now seeing her covered in wounds, he realized he had hurt her.

Hayden moved, his tall, upright body leaned over, "Wh..."

This "What's wrong" hadn't even left his mouth when Serena Sterling shifted towards the edge of the bed. Earlier, she had already been sleeping at the edge, and now she was almost falling off. She shrank her delicate shoulders, filled with rejection and distance, "Haven't you had enough?"

Hayden stiffened and couldn't move any closer to her.

He immediately got up from the bed, picked up the nightwear from the carpet and quickly put it on, then slammed the door as he left.

With a loud bang, he slammed her door, echoing deafeningly.

Serena Sterling couldn't understand what he was angry about again?

Forget it, she had no energy or strength now to ponder over him, her palm-sized, exquisite face pale as a sheet of paper, bloodless. She felt her body aching terribly, as if completely torn apart.

She curled herself up, daring not to move an inch. Each movement made her gasp, cold sweat seeping out.

This feeling was too uncomfortable.

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Serena Sterling didn't know when she fell asleep in a daze, until the sound of "knock knock knock" at the door woke her up.

It was already dawn, and the splendid sunlight outside filtered in through layers of curtains. Little Caden Crawford was knocking at the door outside, and Auntie McCoy was coaxing him, "Young Master, you see Ms. Sterling has been with you these days, so she's a bit tired and hasn't gotten up yet. Let's not disturb her. Why don't you go downstairs and play for a while by yourself, Ms. Sterling will go to kindergarten with you once she gets up later."

Soon, there was the sound of footsteps growing distant outside, it seemed young Caden Crawford obediently ran downstairs to play on his own.

Such an obedient Caden warmed Serena Sterling's heart, she felt revived immediately, got up from the bed, and went to the shower.

Her body was still aching, probably torn, although she had given herself stitches, she needed to go to the hospital today to stitch the wound.

Three years ago she had given birth naturally to the triplets Pip, Stella, and Vivi. Back then, she was cut on the side once, that kind of tearing pain is still vivid in her memory.

Last night, he hurt her again, just thinking of his beast-like, frenzied plundering made Serena want to run away.

After showering, Serena saw Auntie Mccoy coming in to tidy up the room, her pale little face flushed quickly because the room was a mess, the sheets were crumpled, anyone with experience could tell what had happened.

"Auntie Mccoy, you can leave it, I'll do it myself." Serena approached and said.

Auntie Mccoy smiled, "Miss Sterling, no need to be shy, let me tidy up. But...what's with the bloodstain on the sheets? Mr. Crawford is too rough, doesn't know how to treat people gently."

Serena, being thin-skinned, naturally wouldn't tell anyone about things between her and Hayden Crawford. She didn't respond, but quickly walked out.

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Serena Sterling didn't see Hayden Crawford when she went downstairs, he must have gone to the company. Serena took little Caden Crawford to kindergarten, then went to the hospital herself.

In the hospital, a female doctor was stitching Serena's wound, "The marital life between you and your husband is quite intense, huh? Your husband is a beast, how could he only care about his own pleasure and hurt you so badly? This needs more than ten stitches."

Serena's small face turned crimson, she casually made up a lie, "I've been apart from my husband for a long time, this is...our first time together, he's not usually like this..."

The female doctor nodded knowingly, "Ah, absence makes the heart grow fonder, but still, you must restrain a bit in the future. Now that the wound is stitched, no marital activities for the next couple of days, make sure your husband holds back."

The female doctor instructed.

Serena's long lashes trembled, she had stitches, and for the next couple of days, she couldn't let Hayden Crawford near her. But what to do, getting Hayden to hold back was almost impossible.

If he gets angry, he wouldn't let her see little Caden.

Little Caden was in the crucial recovery phase for oral muscles these days, he should be about to start speaking soon, the treatment cannot be interrupted.

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Serena Sterling returned to the kindergarten from the hospital, spending the day with little Caden, and at school dismissal time, Serena sent the children out.

Just then, a Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car slowly stopped by the roadside, Hayden Crawford arrived, coming to pick up little Caden.

Hayden did not immediately get out of the car, he sat in the driver's seat, looking through the gleaming glass window, he spotted Serena Sterling amidst the crowd.

Today, Serena dressed very discreetly; her skin was too delicate, covered with marks he had left, so she wore a floral silk blouse, with a bow tied at one side of the collar. Below was a black lace flowing long skirt, draping down to her exquisite anklet. Around her were many children, who all liked her, gathering around chirping. Her red lips curved in a gentle smile, the breeze stirred her skirt's hem, she seemed like an ethereal fairy, full of celestial aura.

Hayden's gaze was fixed on her, he knew she was beautiful, all these years had passed, yet he still felt moved seeing her now.

Serena Sterling was undoubtedly the most eye-catching sight during school dismissal rush hour. Just then, several kids' dads passed by Hayden Crawford's car, eagerly discussing.

Isn't that the new preschool teacher? She's really pretty.

Indeed, my daughter goes home every day talking about how delightful the fairy teacher is, today seeing her, she really is prettier than a fairy.

Have you talked to fairy teacher?

No, but I've overheard, fairy teacher's voice is soft and sweet.

Why not go over and chat with fairy teacher?

The few dads conferred and started walking towards Serena Sterling.