

Substitute B 541

Chapter 541: Serena Is My Woman!

Hayden Crawford watched as several fathers approached Serena Sterling, collecting their children. He didn't know what they said to her, but Serena spoke to them softly and even waved her little hand, saying goodbye.

Hayden noticed the gentle, sparkling laughter in her eyes, akin to what those men had mentioned earlier, soft and sweet. Yet, since she returned, she hadn't smiled at him like that.

Her smile no longer belonged to him.

Hayden glanced at the fathers again, being a man himself, he could see Serena's fatal attraction towards them.

Hayden's handsome brows furrowed deeply, his expression dark enough to drip water. He never denied his possessiveness over Serena; she was his private possession now. No one could touch her, much less think of getting close.

Hayden opened the driver's door and stepped out.

As soon as Hayden appeared, he instantly drew everyone's gaze.

The parents had heard that the Crawford family's eldest grandson, Caden Crawford, was enrolled here. Caden's daddy was currently the top financial magnate, and all the surrounding properties belonged to the Crawford family. Even the tallest building in the kindergarten was donated by Hayden Crawford. Now that Hayden showed up, everyone was shocked.

Serena Sterling looked up and spotted Hayden. Today, Hayden was dressed in a fitting black suit, his naturally firm stature handsome and imposing. He strode over with long, vigorous steps, the crowd automatically parting for him. His reserved yet powerful aura felt like an emperor's presence, making people want to bow in awe.

Little Caden Crawford saw his daddy and quickly called out, "Daddy."

Hayden stopped in front of Serena, his sharp gaze barely glancing at the fathers who had been chatting with Serena. Those fathers felt a chill run down their spine; they couldn't understand Hayden's inexplicable hostility—his look was like rivals meeting, exceedingly jealous!

The fathers quickly retreated, avoiding confrontation.

Seeing them disappear from his sight, Hayden finally retracted his gaze, slightly lifting his determined chin, appearing a bit proud; if they wanted to compete for her, they were still too green!

Serena stared at this formidable presence before her, aware everyone's attention was on them. She didn't want others to notice anything, so she handed over little Caden Crawford's hand, "Mr. Crawford, Caden was very good today at kindergarten. You can take him home now."

Hayden saw her fake smile—she was only placating him, yet she beamed sweetly at those fathers earlier. The disparity in treatment was too stark!

Hayden grasped little Caden's hand, said nothing, and turned to leave, presenting Serena with a distant yet regal figure.

Serena tried to disregard this capricious man, turning her attention to little Caden Crawford, "Caden, bye-bye."

Little Caden looked at Serena reluctantly.

Father and son reached the luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom. Hayden opened the rear car door, letting little Caden climb in. Then he turned sideways, his deep, narrow eyes landing on Serena's exquisite small face, calling her in a low voice, "Serena Sterling!"

Hayden suddenly spoke, his deep, magnetic voice quickly reaching everyone's ears, prompting them to all look at Serena.

Oh my god.

Mr. Crawford actually called Serena Sterling by her full name in public! What kind of relationship do they have?

Everyone's eyes burned with gossip, feeling like they discovered explosive news—a big scoop!

Serena froze suddenly; she hadn't expected Hayden to call her out in front of so many people. What was he doing?

"Ms. Sterling, Mr. Crawford is calling you." Mr. Collins quietly reminded.

Feeling countless eyes scrutinizing her and Hayden, Serena quickly ran up to him, "Mr. Crawford, you're calling me? Did I overlook something in my work? Please let me know, I will definitely correct it."

Hayden observed her efforts to cover up, his thin lips curling into a cold sneer, impatiently saying, "Get in the car."

Get in the car?

He was actually asking her to get in the car?

Hiss.

The whole crowd gasped.

Serena's eyes narrowed in disbelief. Didn't he say their relationship couldn't be public? Yet now he wanted her to get in his car — was he dissatisfied with how openly exposed their relationship was?

What was he thinking?

"Serena Sterling, are you getting in or not? If you don't get in now, you won't get in my car or see Caden again in the future." Hayden threatened unhappily.

Fine, Serena immediately accepted the threat, bending down to climb into the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Hayden closed the rear car door, ignoring the multitude of eyes, and got into the driver's seat, driving mother and son back to Maplewood Villa.

The scene exploded with chatter; they watched as Serena got into Hayden's luxury car and was taken away. The Rolls-Royce Phantom left behind an arrogant and defiant silhouette, as if declaring to the world that Serena was his woman!

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Maplewood Villa.

Little Caden Crawford wanted cake, so Serena decided to make one for him herself.

Auntie McCoy went to prepare the ingredients, while Serena entered the kitchen, separating the egg whites and yolks, then began whisking the whites.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps approaching behind her.

Who?

Without turning, Serena knew it was Hayden because she could already smell the tobacco scent on him; he had smoked earlier, and the clean, crisp masculine aroma mixed with the faint tobacco scent was surprisingly pleasant.

Serena's long lashes quivered slightly, as Hayden reached his large hand, clasping her soft waist. He pressed against her slender body from behind, his thin lips landing on her long hair, beginning to kiss.

Was he starting again?

This time, even in the kitchen?

Serena moved uneasily, softly protesting, "Hayden, stop, Auntie and Caden could come in at any moment."

"They won't come in; I locked the door."

What, he actually locked the kitchen door!

Now Hayden had kissed her snow-white earlobe, watching her casually, muttered in a lazy, hoarse voice, "Don't go to work at the kindergarten tomorrow."

"Why?" Serena turned her head, looking at him with bright, questioning eyes.

Hayden's handsome face was hidden in the light, alternating between illumination and shadow. He glanced at her vaguely, "If I tell you not to go to work at the kindergarten, you just don't go. What's with all the whys? Spend your daytime with Caden and nights with me—isn't that enough to keep you busy?"

Chapter 542: Serena, Just Try Biting Me!

Serena Sterling's heart sank. Was he trying to control her life's freedom?

To what extent did he want to manage her?

Just now, his casual words had already shocked Serena, as she looked into Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes that resembled ink that had spread out, devoid of any light, making it impossible to decipher what he was thinking.

"Hayden Crawford, don't be like this. Even if I can forgo working at the kindergarten, I still have other things to do..."

"Oh," Hayden interrupted her coldly, curling his thin lips into a mocking smile, "Do you have someone else to accompany?"

"..."

Hayden's hand firmly pinched her soft waist, "I almost forgot, you're about to go to The State of Westria to see Seth Sullivan. Seth is waiting for you there, isn't he? There might even be... your children there. So, you can't stay with my son, Caden Crawford, during the day, nor can you stay with a man like me at night, right?"

He truly had heard her conversation with Seth and knew she was going to Westria.

Serena tried to ignore his sharp and sarcastic words. She lowered her long lashes, "I am going to Westria, and I have a very important task there. Anyway... besides me, you have plenty of other women around. If we were together, you would soon get tired of me... Ah!"

Before Serena could finish her words, Hayden gripped her slender waist tightly, turning her effortlessly to face him.

Serena felt her beautiful back press against the cold countertop. She wanted to move, but Hayden supported himself on the counter, trapping her firmly in his embrace. He laughed sinisterly, "Serena Sterling, you seem to be eagerly hoping that I tire of you. Are you already praying that I kick you out tonight, letting other women climb into my bed so you can escape me, right?"

Serena quickly knitted her delicate brows, "I don't mean that... Please let me go; Auntie McCoy and Caden will come in soon..."

Seeing her resist and reject him, Hayden pressed his thin lips into a cold line. He lowered his head, viciously capturing her red lips.

This time, he kissed with a fierce urgency, like a storm, rapidly venting. Serena quickly found it hard to breathe, feeling as if her fresh air had been stolen by him.

Feeling discomfort, Serena pressed her small hands against his firm chest, opening her mouth, intending to bite him.

But this time, Hayden sensed her intention first. He reached out, forcefully pinching her exquisite little face, "Serena Sterling, dare you bite me and see what happens!"

Her small face was pinched into a pout, and she looked at him with bright eyes filled with humiliation and silent defiance.

Hayden glanced at her red, luscious lips, alluring and full of temptation. He pressed his thumb harshly against them, watching her red lips repeatedly lose their color under his fingers, only to bounce back vibrantly once he let go, igniting a crimson flame in his eyes.

The two of them had engaged in many intimate acts; naturally, Serena understood what he wanted now. Three years after reuniting, his desires in that regard had grown intense. A 32-year-old man, displaying no restraint before her.

Just like now, Serena felt as if he was defiling her red lips with his fingers.

Hayden silently gazed at her, his desire evident, reaching out to hold her, intending to lift her onto the countertop.

Serena's small hand frantically fumbled around, unsure whether she touched a bowl or chopsticks—this was the kitchen, after all.

Serena quickly halted Hayden's large hand, "Wait a minute!"

Being interrupted at this moment, Hayden's intense gaze bore into her, "What's the matter?"

"Can we wait until tonight, when we're back in the room..." Serena whispered, trying to negotiate with him.

Hayden raised a brow, exuding the charm of a mature man, "What, never tried with Seth in the kitchen?"

"..." Serena's face paled.

Hayden directly pushed up her dress.

"Hayden Crawford," Serena stopped him again, "I'm, um, on my period..."

Hearing this, Hayden pursed his thin lips, his breath heated as he was in the heat of the moment, but she claimed to be on her period.

"Why now, of all times? Let me see." Hayden lifted her dress.

"Don't, I'm not lying to you, I really am on my period!"

Hayden's large, distinctive hand gripped her thin waist tightly, his irritation evident. With his current displeasure, he failed to control his strength, pinching her hard, "How do I know if you're bluffing? Serena Sterling, the little liar, full of lies."

Serena felt the pain where he pinched her, knowing her delicate skin must have reddened.

Each time he was displeased, he would resort to hurting her.

Serena's teeth bit down on her red lips, "I'm not lying this time; you can check if you like. Anyway, women on their period can't do it, or they'll get gynecological issues."

Hayden stared at her for a moment before releasing his grip, his handsome face impassive, "Such a killjoy!"

He believed her.

Serena had deceived him; she wasn't actually on her period. However, she had recently had stitches, and the doctor advised against intercourse, so she resorted to a lie.

When she couldn't satisfy him, he turned indifferent and callous, unhesitatingly pushing her away.

Serena moved, attempting to break free from his embrace.

But Hayden's tall and strong frame was like a wall, showing no sign of moving, keeping her confined.

Serena looked at him, puzzled and confused.

Hayden thought her act was superb. Her innocent expressions of purity and ignorance suggested she knew nothing. The corners of his mouth curled coldly with intrigue, his throat rolling out two words, "Kneel down."

What?

Hayden had no patience for her act or feigned innocence, grabbing her slender wrist and forcibly pressing her to kneel beside his leg.

What did he want?

Serena was no innocent maiden; the suggestive position made her mind explode with a "boom." Was he planning to...?

Now she knelt while he stood, Hayden looking down at her with amusement, "Why gaze at me like this? There are many ways for a woman to please a man. Do I need to teach you this? Haven't you done this with Seth?"

Serena's pupils shrunk, staring dazedly at him.

Her eyes were simple and innocent, laced with a touch of taboo, as though he were a beast.

Hayden collected his gaze, intending to look no longer, spreading his thumb and forefinger to release his sturdy belt with a smooth motion.

Chapter 543: I Like You~

Serena Sterling widened her eyes and wanted to escape directly, "Hayden Crawford, don't mess around here, I don't want..."

At this moment, footsteps came from outside, and little Caden Crawford arrived.

Little Caden knocked on the door and then stood on tiptoe, reaching his small hand out for the doorknob.

Serena was so frightened that she dared not even breathe. She hurriedly pushed Hayden, "Hayden, Caden is outside, if we don't go out, we'll scare him."

This time, Hayden didn't back down just because Caden was outside. His voice was already hoarse, and his large palm pinched Serena's stunning face as he hoarsely said, "If you don't want to draw Caden in, then don't speak. Auntie Mccoy will handle it."

Serena looked at him in shock. Auntie Mccoy would handle it, but that meant she already guessed what they were doing in the kitchen.

"Hayden, don't be like this. Let me go quickly. I miss Caden. Can we please let him in?"

Hayden had lost his patience. His sharp eyebrows frowned, and he shouted, "Where is everyone, have they died?"

Saying this, his large palm moved around to press against the back of Serena's head...

Auntie Mccoy was in the dining room preparing the fruits for the cake when she suddenly heard a low roar burst from the kitchen.

Auntie Mccoy was so startled that she threw the fruit and ran to little Caden's side.

She saw little Caden almost lying on the door, wanting to open it, eager to see Serena.

Seeing the tightly closed kitchen door, Auntie Mccoy knew what was happening inside. She sighed, the gentleman is just... so shameless!

"Caden, come, let Auntie Mccoy take you to play, okay?"

Little Caden shook his little head, curious about what was happening in the kitchen. He looked at Auntie Mccoy silently, "Auntie Mccoy, is my daddy bullying Fairy Teacher?"

The little bundle meant no harm with the word "bullying," but Auntie Mccoy blushed, never realizing before that this gentleman in the house had such a wild nature. Why did it now require her to stand guard outside?

"Caden, I saw your daddy go in just now. He probably has something very important to discuss with Ms. Sterling. Let's not disturb them. You and Auntie Mccoy can go to the back garden to pick some flowers. When your daddy and Ms. Sterling finish talking, they will naturally come out."

Little Caden thought for a while, then nodded, "Okay."

Auntie Mccoy then took little Caden away.

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Half an hour later.

Little Caden returned from the back garden, and the kitchen door was already open. Hayden walked out.

Hayden was wearing a white shirt and black trousers; now one corner of his shirt was tucked into his belt while the other hung lazily and roguishly. His handsome and noble features exuded a sense of debauchery and satisfaction.

"Daddy~" Little Caden ran forward.

Hayden was in a good mood, as if everything was wonderful. He bent down, reached out, and touched little Caden's face, smiling kindly, "Caden Crawford, how about daddy plays with you?"

Little Caden looked at the kitchen; it was empty, and he didn't see Serena there.

Little Caden asked, "Daddy, where is Fairy Teacher, where did she go~?"

Hayden curled his lips, "Fairy Teacher is very tired and has gone to rest in her room. Caden Crawford, I'll play with you."

"I don't want to."

Little Caden squirmed and slipped down from Hayden's embrace. He flung his small arms and legs and ran upstairs. He didn't want to play with daddy; he only wanted to play with Fairy Teacher.

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Bedroom.

In the bathroom, Serena leaned over the toilet, retching for quite a while, even bringing up bile.

Her body felt drained of strength, her face as pale as paper, feeling nauseous.

At this moment, a "click" sound was heard, and the door to the room was pushed open as little Caden ran in.

Serena quickly stood up. She brushed her teeth again at the sink and softly assured, "Caden, Ms. Sterling is here."

Little Caden rushed over, wrapping his small hands around Serena's leg, looking up and giving her a sweet smile.

Serena put down the toothbrush and affectionately patted little Caden's head, "Caden, why are you here? Didn't your daddy play with you?"

"But Caden only wants Fairy Teacher~"

Seeing little Caden's pouting lips, Serena's heart melted. He was the little angel in her life.

Serena lay down on the soft big bed in the room. Little Caden lay beside her, watching her, "Ms. Sterling, are you sick?"

Serena nodded, "Caden, Ms. Sterling's tummy hurts a bit. How about we make a cake another day?"

Little Caden quickly climbed down and ran out.

Serena felt a bit dizzy and sleepy. Then she heard little footsteps running again, and suddenly her stomach felt warm. Little Caden had struggled to tuck a big heating pad into her arms.

Serena's lashes trembled, then she opened her eyes, seeing little Caden climbing up and tucking a heating pad into her arms.

"Fairy Teacher, now your tummy won't hurt~" Little Caden smiled sweetly at her.

It turns out little Caden went out to get her a heating pad. He was just over three years old, yet he already knew how to care for someone.

Her little Caden had no defects; he wasn't a naturally cold child. In fact, his heart was soft and tender.

Serena's fair eyes suddenly turned red. She reached out and hugged little Caden to her chest, kissing his forehead, "Caden, thank you. Ms. Sterling likes you very much."

"Fairy Teacher, Caden likes you too~"

Little Caden gave Serena a big kiss on the face and then nestled into her arms to sleep.

Serena continued to hold little Caden's soft body, feeling warm in her abdomen, and gradually started to feel much better.

At this moment, a "click" was heard, and the door to the room opened. Hayden walked in.

Hayden's first glance spotted the two gentle figures on the bed, a mother and son. Under the room's dim light, they appeared soft and warm.

Hayden strode over, lifted the quilt, and got onto the bed.

Serena was lying inside, now with her back to him, holding little Caden as she slept.

Hayden propped up an arm and leaned into her from behind. His strong chest seemed to envelop her tender form.

He lowered his gaze, burying it in her silky hair, inhaling the youthful fragrance on her that made him addicted.

Serena had not slept. As soon as she heard his footsteps, her whole body went rigid like a stone.

The scenes that had happened in the kitchen just now felt like a nightmare.

She opened her eyes and quietly said, "My stomach is uncomfortable, can you... let me rest early?"

She said this.

Hayden's half-closed eyes slowly opened, and he lay back down on his back.

Chapter 544: You Little Brat, Are You Trying to Defy Me?

He looked up at the luxurious curved ceiling, and Hayden Crawford stretched out an arm, moved slightly, "Turn around, sleep in my arms."

He wanted to hold her.

Serena Sterling didn't move; right now, little Caden Crawford was in her arms, his small hand tightly clutching her clothes, his little face nestled against her.

"Caden is here, so I'll sleep like this." Serena Sterling refused.

She actually refused.

Hayden Crawford's handsome and noble face turned cold, his eyes narrowed, and he got out of bed.

He went around to the inside of the bed and reached out to hold little Caden Crawford.

Serena Sterling was startled and quickly held the little baby tighter, wary, "Hayden Crawford, what are you doing?"

"I'm taking Caden back to his own room," Hayden Crawford said expressionlessly.

In his sleep, little Caden Crawford moved uneasily, trying to shake off Hayden Crawford's reaching hand.

"Let go, you scared Caden, don't treat him like that!" Serena Sterling was a bit anxious, she raised her hand and "slap" hit Hayden Crawford's hand surface.

Hayden Crawford looked down, and his hand surface was reddened from the hit.

His lips thinly moved as he spoke coldly, "The one who should let go is you, release your hand."

He commanded.

"No, the one who should leave is you, Hayden Crawford, go away!"

Hayden Crawford was infuriated, his handsome face darkened as if it would drip water, he reached out and pinched Serena Sterling's delicate chin, forcing her to meet his gaze, "Serena Sterling, are you still unclear about your own identity, whose woman are you, huh?"

His tall and strong figure cast a shadow, an imposing presence, closely compelling Serena Sterling, asking her whose woman she was.

She was his woman; during the day, having Caden Crawford cling to her was one thing, but at night, would she still sleep with him?

Who would then sleep with him?

Why should Caden Crawford occupy all her time?

Serena Sterling's strength was no match for him, and now her chin was painfully pinched by him, but just then, Hayden Crawford suddenly felt a sharp pain in his hand, and he instantly released his grip.

It turned out that little Caden Crawford had opened his eyes and fiercely bit down on his large hand.

Hiss.

Hayden Crawford winced in pain, little Caden Crawford had bitten him so hard he bled.

"Caden, are you awake?"

Little Caden Crawford clung to Serena Sterling with all his might, his big eyes like black grapes bravely and defiantly looked at his father, as if to say Dad was not allowed to bully the fairy teacher!

Hayden Crawford's handsome eyelids were filled with dark clouds, the aura like a ghastly lord of hell, ready to end anyone at any moment, "You little rascal, are you rebelling against me?"

He raised his hand, wanting to give little Caden Crawford a slap.

Serena Sterling instinctively protected little Caden Crawford tighter in her arms, she shouted, "Hayden Crawford, you are not allowed to hit him!"

Hayden Crawford paused his hand.

He looked at the mother and son as if facing a great enemy, as if he was the unforgivable villain.

Damn!

Hayden Crawford cursed inwardly, feeling there was no place for him in this home.

He should step aside and give this home to this pair; after all, there's no hitting or scolding, they are both on top of his head!

Hayden Crawford withdrew his hand and turned to leave.

Soon, Auntie McCoy's voice was heard from outside, "Sir, it's so late, are you going out? Sir!"

Serena Sterling heard the "bang" of the closing door and then the sound of a car engine starting on the lawn outside; he had left.

Hayden Crawford stormed out of Maplewood Villa late at night, slamming the door.

"Ms. Sterling, why did the sir leave?" Auntie McCoy asked outside, worried they might have had a conflict.

Serena Sterling's tense nerves quickly relaxed as she curled her pale lips, "Auntie McCoy, just let him go, I'm so tired."

She was truly exhausted, wanting to rest.

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Hayden Crawford didn't return all night but did not stop Serena Sterling and little Caden Crawford from meeting; Serena Sterling was quite carefree.

A trainee kindergarten teacher was recruited again, a pretty college girl, from a not-so-well-off family, coming to work during the holidays, named Ella.

This Ella particularly liked little Caden Crawford, "Caden, would you like a lollipop from Ms. Ella? Besides Ms. Sterling, Ms. Ella can also play with you, and Ms. Ella knows a lot more than Ms. Sterling."

Little Caden Crawford didn't even look at the lollipop or pay attention to Ella, cold and aloof.

"Caden." At this moment, Serena Sterling came over.

Little Caden Crawford quickly seemed to change, running over to hold Serena Sterling's hand.

Ella quickly hid the lollipop and looked at Serena Sterling with a sweet smile, "Ms. Sterling, indeed this Crawford family Crown Prince likes you, what method did you use? I need to learn from you more during my free time."

Serena Sterling frowned slightly; she didn't like Ella's "Crawford family Crown Prince" reference to little Caden, but she didn't expose it, "Sure, we'll chat sometime."

Serena Sterling took little Caden Crawford away.

Outside, little Caden Crawford raised his delicate little face to look at Serena Sterling, "Fairy teacher, I don't like that Ms. Ella."

Serena Sterling playfully blinked and whispered, "Shh, Caden, we shouldn't speak ill of others behind their backs, but coincidentally, Ms. Sterling doesn't really like that Ms. Ella either."

The mother and son exchanged a smile.

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Evening, Crawford Group.

The Crawford Group, this empire in the business world, spans several continents, influencing an era's economic lifeline; it stands towering and luxurious in the clouds, worthy of awe.

On the 46th floor in the VIP conference room, all the directors were here for the quarterly sales report meeting.

Hayden Crawford sat at the head seat, today wearing a grey shirt and black trousers, with a tie around his neck, his handsome and noble appearance exuding the sharp decisiveness of a top business leader, and the mature allure of a man.

However, this time Hayden Crawford seemed somewhat preoccupied during the meeting, his expression indifferent, his long fingers frequently tapping his phone at his side, unsure what he intended to check.

The directors secretly glanced at his handsome expression, not daring to breathe.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford lowered his eyes to glance at the wristwatch, it was already 8 PM, he stood up quietly, "Meeting is adjourned, disperse."

Hayden Crawford picked up the documents beside him and walked away swiftly.

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He pushed open the door of the CEO's office and walked in, throwing the documents onto the desk, raising his hand to loosen the tie around his neck in a swift yet lazy motion.

With his back turned, his hips leaned against the edge of the desk, his tall and fit body slightly bent down, exuding an indefinable strong visual appeal.

Hayden Crawford picked up the phone again, flipping through the call display and messages, finding it empty.

Serena Sterling hadn't sent a single message.

Chapter 545: It Seems I Haven't Touched a Woman in Three Years

In situations like last night's where he left in anger, her message should have come first thing in the morning, apologizing, saying sorry...

But today, his phone remained silent all day.

Hayden Crawford tossed his phone onto his desk, feeling a knot of irritation in his chest.

Hayden didn't feel he did anything wrong last night. He lowered his gaze to his hand, thinking, she hit him last night, and their son bit him, even drawing blood, yet she didn't care at all.

He was really angry at the time, but he couldn't bring himself to be harsh with the mother and son. He was waiting for her message, for her to ease his anger.

Yet he felt completely sidelined, with no one caring about him!

Hayden pressed his thin lips together and picked up the phone again, dialing the public phone at the kindergarten.

The phone rang twice on the other end before it was picked up, and Ella's sweet voice came through, "Hello, this is the kindergarten. Who are you looking for?"

It wasn't Serena.

With one hand in his pocket, Hayden's deep and magnetic voice spoke, "I'm looking for Caden Crawford's teacher, Serena Sterling."

The call was answered by Ella. Upon hearing the voice as magnetic as Gallian vintage wine, her heart skipped a beat.

The voice was so enchanting, it could make one's ears pregnant.

Caden Crawford...

This person is looking for the Crawford family's Young Crown Prince, could it be... he's the current head of the Crawford family, the primary financier, Hayden Crawford?

Oh my God.

Having hit a snag with little Caden Crawford, Ella didn't expect her luck would turn so well to receive a call from Hayden Crawford.

"Are you Caden's dad? Ms. Sterling isn't here right now, but you can talk to me. I just joined the kindergarten as well, and I also teach Caden. My name is Ella," she said.

Hayden furrowed his handsome eyebrows briefly. He was looking for Serena Sterling, but the person on the other end was prattling on. It was so annoyingly sugary.

Hayden had no patience for it and abruptly ended the call.

"Hello, Caden's dad, are you still there... Hello, Caden's dad..." Ella called out anxiously from the other end.

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Maplewood Villa.

It was already evening, and Auntie Mccoy quickly opened the villa doors, "Sir, you're back?"

Hayden Crawford had returned. He changed his shoes at the entrance and glanced upstairs. "Where's Caden?"

"Sir, the young master is already asleep."

"Alright," Hayden replied nonchalantly. He unbuttoned his shirt sleeves, rolling them up twice to reveal his strong wrists and a luxury steel watch. "And Ms. Sterling?"

"Sir, Ms. Sterling is also asleep in the guest room," Auntie Mccoy responded.

"Got it." Hayden said and then went upstairs.

Hayden returned to his master bedroom, took a quick cold shower, then came out in black silk pajamas.

After drying his damp hair with a towel, he tossed it aside and opened the master bedroom door, heading into the guest room.

Inside the guest room, the lamp was on, casting a warm, soft glow. On the cozy bed, a small figure was curled up; Serena was sound asleep.

Hayden approached the bed, looking at her sleeping face. Because of her slumber, her beautiful face had a flushed, adorable look.

She could really sleep!

Hayden's fingers threaded into her dark hair, taking a deep breath of her scent.

Such a lovely fragrance.

It was the youthful scent he couldn't forget.

Hayden's prominent Adam's apple bobbed up and down twice before he kissed her rosy lips.

In her sleep, Serena quickly furrowed her delicate brows. She felt as if a heavy stone was pressing on her, making it hard to breathe.

It was uncomfortable.

Her butterfly-wing lashes fluttered uneasily, and she quickly opened her clear eyes.

The next moment, a handsome, noble face magnified infinitely in her sight.

Hayden Crawford.

Serena's mind went blank, a mix of drowsiness and confusion; she hadn't expected Hayden to return tonight and show up in her room.

What was he doing?

He was kissing her lips, nibbling with his teeth, tormenting her tender lips.

Serena felt uncomfortable, really uncomfortable. She raised her soft, white hands to his strong chest, trying to push him away.

She was awake.

Hayden opened a slit of his eyes to look at the girl beneath him. Her awakening ignited all his passion and boiling blood. He immediately plunged deeper into the kiss.

"Mmm!"

Serena bit down hard, refusing to open her mouth.

Hayden slowly released her.

Serena gasped for fresh air, her delicate face flushed with discomfort, her bewitching eyes glimmering with moist allure. In a voice tinged with the soft, gentle tone of waking, she protested, "Hayden Crawford, what are you doing? Let go of me."

Hayden used his thumb to press on her already swollen lips, "Open your mouth."

"No..."

Hayden pinched her small face, his sensual thin lips forming a careless curve, "Serena Sterling, you're living here, but I'm not treating you like a goddess. I'm a young, vigorous man with normal needs. If you can't satisfy me, you can say so, move out immediately, and never see Caden again. I'll find another woman to fulfill my needs."

Maybe he's humiliated her too many times, Serena's heart was already numb from pain, "Hayden Crawford, I haven't forgotten our deal. It's just, everyone says you never sleep with the same woman twice. I was prepared, trying to make you break that rule for me, but I hadn't even started when you rushed over every night as if... as if you haven't seen a woman in three years."

What was she saying? Was she mocking him!

Indeed, he hadn't touched a woman in these three years!

What about her?

An image flashed across Hayden's mind of her under another man...

A chilling darkness spread from his chest, and Hayden sealed her lips again, biting them harshly.

Hiss.

The pain made Serena suck in a sharp breath, her slender body curling up from the hurt.

"Let go!" Serena started to struggle.

Hayden snapped back to clarity and released her lips. The girl beneath him was in a sorry state; her pure dark hair tangled with her gorgeous face and milky neck, her lip corner bitten and bleeding red.

He slightly narrowed his eyebrows, suppressing the darkness within, yet just thinking about her once under another man made his emotions uncontrollable.

Without speaking, he started pulling at her pajamas.

"Hayden Crawford, stop, don't you remember I'm on my period!"

Chapter 546: Hayden Crawford Said, Get Out Now!

Hayden Crawford's deep red eyes flickered for a moment, almost forgetting it was that time of the month for her.

His handsome and noble face darkened slightly, disappointed, he said, "I didn't check in the kitchen yesterday, let me check now."

Hayden pressed his tall and straight body down, pushed her nightgown up, and soon her milky white skin was exposed to the air, tinged with coldness.

Serena Sterling was now very traumatized by such things, her body already rigid, like a stone. "Hayden Crawford, let me go, let go!"

...

Outside, Auntie McCoy heard the commotion upstairs, so she went up and came to the guest room door.

Inside the room, intermittent sounds were transmitted, "It hurts... so much... you're hurting me, Hayden Crawford, let me go, are you crazy, it's inconvenient for me..."

Serena's soft voice seemed on the verge of tears.

Auntie Mccoy was startled, immediately realizing what was happening, seeing the master come back so late and go directly into Ms. Sterling's room, not knowing what he might do. Ms. Sterling was on her period, the master...

As a servant, she had no right to interfere with the master's affairs, but Auntie Mccoy couldn't hold back anymore; a woman having intercourse during her period would end up with gynecological issues in the future.

Auntie Mccoy quickly raised her hand to knock on the door, "Sir, sir, Ms. Sterling's body is not convenient now, she still had a stomachache yesterday, sir, you should come out quickly, you can't be reckless."

In the room, Serena heard Auntie Mccoy's voice, her exquisite face flushed with white and red, "Hayden, let go of me, Auntie Mccoy is here, don't do this, how will I face people in the future?"

Auntie Mccoy must know what he's doing, he's a thick-skinned man, usually at the office, thinking it's nothing, but she's with Auntie Mccoy every day.

"What's the noise? Shut up!" Hayden's hoarse voice scolded her.

Serena said nothing more; he was so frightening like this, her dark clear eyes quickly filled with a layer of red, watching him with red-rimmed eyes, indescribably pitiful.

Hayden couldn't bear to take his gaze away from her face; he had never dared to think he would become so infatuated with a woman's beauty; he admitted that she moved him greatly now.

Hayden cursed softly, then reached to pull the belt of his nightwear open.

Serena quickly realized what he was going to do, was he truly crazy...

"Hayden Crawford, let go of me, I don't want this!"

Serena struggled forcefully, pulling her small hands back, clenching her fists to pound on his broad shoulders.

"Knock knock knock," Auntie Mccoy kept knocking, "Sir, please consider Ms. Sterling's health, Ms. Sterling is still young, you're being reckless like this..."

"Bang," Hayden reached out to grab the ashtray on the nightstand, hurling it forcefully at the door, "Scram!"

He yelled impatiently.

Auntie Mccoy trembled all over, breaking out in cold sweat, knowing the master was angry.

Auntie Mccoy quickly fell silent.

Inside the room, the loud noise was deafening, Serena's nerves jolted, and the place stitched with stitches yesterday started hurting again.

Underneath him, she grew colder and stiffer, then reached out a small hand to feel around, touching the lamp.

Serena picked up the lamp and smashed it directly onto Hayden Crawford's head.

Another bang, Hayden got hit.

The belt of his nightwear was already torn down, exposing his strong waist. Caught off guard, he was squarely hit by Serena.

Shit!

Hayden quickly released her, straightened up, reaching to touch, and found his hand stained with blood.

She actually hit him, drawing blood.

Once free, Serena swiftly crawled to the inside of the bed, holding herself with her small hands, watching him with a wary face.

Soon, she also saw the blood flowing from him.

Her bright pupils contracted.

At this moment, Hayden lifted his handsome eyelids, the passionate emotions in his eyes retreated like a tide, leaving only a dark, icy, and sinister chill.

He licked his dry thin lips with a long tongue, casually hooking his thin lips, then fixing her with his gaze, "What's this, hmm?"

Serena shook her head, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, but don't touch me..."

Seeing Hayden hurt, Serena's heart twisted violently, looking at her trembling small hands, no, she didn't mean to; she couldn't bear to hurt him.

However, she really couldn't do those intimate things with him anymore.

Hayden got up and got off the bed, his tall and straight figure walked to the wardrobe, picking a black shirt, taking off the silk nightwear, then elegantly and nonchalantly dressing in the black shirt, putting on black trousers, and fastening the belt.

He seemed like a different person, no longer the man lost in passion earlier.

Now, he was the youngest and most handsome king of the business empire, exuding a deep, restrained, and powerful aura with every move he made, commanding attention.

Fully dressed, no one was more dapper than him, Hayden stepped to the bedside, reaching down to lift Serena's palm-sized exquisite face, his thin cold lips curling into a barely discernible playful arc, he chuckled, "I was wrong."

What?

Serena didn't understand his meaning, now, she could only look up at him in this position.

Why was he saying he was wrong?

"Serena Sterling, I thought you were playing hard to get, deliberately arousing my interest in you, but it turns out you were wrong, you're essentially building a chastity sanctuary, you genuinely don't want me to touch you, preserving your purity for Seth Sullivan."

Hayden's tongue pressed against his right cheek, laughing lowly, "Alright then, a forced melon isn't sweet, the one thing I'm not short of is women. Look at yourself, stiff as a log on the bed, dull and boring, unlike other women who serve me well."

"Haven't you always wished for the day when I'd tire of sleeping with you, congratulations, you finally got what you wanted. I'm already tired, now get out of my villa, starting tomorrow you won't see my son, Caden Crawford, anymore, understood?"

Serena felt like she was being pushed into an abyss; he wasn't allowing her to see Caden anymore.

This time, he was serious.

Because she hit him with the lamp, he was truly angry.

"Hayden Crawford, you can't do this, Caden is going to start talking soon!"

"I'll give you time, get out now, disappear from my sight right now!" Hayden ordered, his lips coldly lifted, delivering the eviction order.

"I won't go, I won't leave."

"Oh, alright then, I'm always generous with women; no matter what, you've been with me for two days, this villa is yours. I'll take Caden Crawford and leave now!"

Chapter 547: Mommy Loves Me Very Much

Hayden Crawford wants to take Caden away from this villa, not letting her see Caden again.

Serena Sterling quickly shook her head, "No..."

But Hayden turned around and went straight out, heading directly to Caden Crawford's room.

Serena felt icy cold from head to toe. Caden is her first child, and because Caden didn't grow up by her side, she feels particularly guilty and pity for him, cherishing every moment with him now, not wanting to be separated from him at all.

Where is he taking Caden?

Serena tumbled off the bed and ran out of the room.

At this time, Hayden had already carried Caden Crawford out. Caden was dazed from sleep, but now he was awake, rubbing his sleepy eyes with a small fist and still unclear about what was happening.

Hayden carried Caden down the stairs quickly, opened the villa door, and walked toward the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car.

"Caden!" Serena quickly chased after them.

But Hayden's strides were swift and firm, making it difficult for Serena to catch up.

Caden Crawford slowly understood the situation. He extended a small hand to push Hayden, meaning "Daddy, let me down quickly."

Hayden didn't release his hand. Anxious, Caden reached out to Serena, opening his mouth to utter a clumsy, awkward sound, "Ah... Aaah!"

It was Caden's first spoken word, "Ah."

Serena's long lashes trembled, her eyes quickly filled with ecstatic joy. She never expected Caden would speak in such a moment of urgency—wonderful!

By this time, Hayden had opened the rear car door and directly stuffed Caden inside, then returned to the driver's seat and started the car.

Serena ran over and stretched out her hand to tap on the window glass, but Hayden only gave her a cold, heartless view of the back of his head.

Serena feared she might frighten Caden in her current state, and she didn't want to openly fight with Hayden in front of him. Caden's heart is already sensitive and insecure, and she doesn't want this scene to become a childhood shadow he'll spend his life trying to mend.

She leaned against the car window, trying to maintain a normal smile, "Caden, you go with Daddy first, listen to him obediently, eat and sleep well, alright?"

Inside the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car, Caden sat in the back seat wanting to open the door, but Hayden had locked it, so he couldn't.

Caden had already sensed the subtle atmosphere between his daddy and Ms. Sterling, feeling that his daddy was about to take him away, and he wouldn't be able to see Ms. Sterling again.

Panicked, Caden started tugging at Hayden's sleeve.

Hayden's handsome face turned icy cold, "Caden Crawford, I'll say this only once, sit back!"

Caden saw his daddy's anger, the kind that was very scary, and his big dark eyes quickly reddened, leaving him only to lay against the window, watching Serena.

When Serena saw Caden looking at her with red-rimmed eyes, appearing as though he could burst into tears at any moment, she felt heartbroken to the point of deep sorrow.

"Caden, don't be afraid," Serena looked at him with firm and reassuring eyes, "Ms. Sterling will come to find you soon, you wait for Ms. Sterling."

Hayden stepped on the accelerator, and the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car sped away.

"Caden!" Serena chased the luxury car, running all the way.

Caden lay against the car window watching her, his large eyes brimming with tears. He reached out with small fingers to stroke Serena's brows and eyes against the shining glass.

Through the rearview mirror, Hayden saw Serena's figure becoming increasingly distant. He slowly slid down the driver-side window, allowing fresh air to flood in, and the city's dazzling neon lights at night cast a magnificent color onto his cold and handsome face.

At this moment, a tender voice reached his ears, "Daddy..."

Hayden's tall frame paused. His deep, narrowed eyes quickly fell on Caden Crawford's face through the rearview mirror—Caden had started speaking!

Earlier, Caden had called him "Daddy."

Hayden knew Serena had been treating Caden, but he hadn't expected him to speak so abruptly.

Caden's voice was still tender and pleasant.

"Caden Crawford, when did you start speaking?" Hayden asked.

Serena's figure had already disappeared, and Caden quietly sat back in his car seat, reverting to the high IQ, cool, 3-year-old CEO, facing Hayden in a showdown between two presidents—a large one and a small one. "Speaking is simple for me; it's entirely about whether I want to speak or not. Before, I didn't want to, not because I couldn't."

A glint appeared in Hayden's eyes, "You little rascal, you've been tricking your old man into thinking you couldn't speak, tired of living, huh?"

Because Caden couldn't speak, the entire Crawford family was tense, and Grandma, his grandpa, had invited psychological experts for treatment.

Now it seems the elders of the Crawford family, who have lived half the life of cunning foxes, were deceived by this three-year-old, who always could speak, just... didn't want to.

Caden's cool little face remained unmoved, "That's because I knew once I spoke, Mommy would leave me."

Mommy?

Upon hearing those words, Hayden's eyes looked deep and contemplative as he gazed at his son, facing him seriously for the first time. He realized he had underestimated his son's capabilities, "Caden Crawford, what else do you know?"

Caden suddenly had a document in his hand, which he pushed forward, "Daddy, Serena Sterling is my mommy. The day she showed up at the kindergarten, I had someone do a DNA parentage test."

Seeing the DNA parentage test Caden handed over, Hayden's brows twitched uncontrollably. Well, this little one knows everything.

"Caden Crawford, you're pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. If your mommy finds out you've been deceiving her all along, she'll be angry."

Caden didn't care, pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger wasn't easy—it wasn't easy at all!

Every day he had to go to kindergarten, playing with kids still in crotchless pants, patiently listening to teachers talk about childish knowledge, extremely boring. If it weren't for mommy, he wouldn't have gone long ago.

He's afraid he might frighten mommy when he acts this way. If mommy loves innocent and simple little piggies, he can become one, as long as it's what mommy likes.

When he mentioned Serena Sterling, a hint of softness appeared on Caden's cold and exquisite little face, "She won't, mommy loves me very much."

He knows mommy loves him greatly.

Hayden didn't refute this sentence; it was undeniable that Serena Sterling loves Caden Crawford dearly.

Chapter 548: Sir, Save Me!

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips together, "Caden Crawford, what else do you know?"

Hayden Crawford felt as if he had given birth to a big boss.

Little Caden Crawford shook his head, "That's all. Everything about my mom's past has been wiped clean by you and grandpa, hasn't it? So now, are you going to tell me something, like your love story with mom?"

"..." Hayden Crawford increasingly felt like he was being lectured by a superior. He snorted, "Caden Crawford, aren't you very capable? Go find out for yourself then."

Little Caden Crawford sat obediently on the safety seat, his small legs elegantly crossed at the ankles, "Alright, I understand, Dad. After all, being abandoned by mom isn't exactly something honorable. Don't worry, Dad, even if I find out the story from back then, I won't laugh at you."

"..." Hayden Crawford was almost spitting blood.

Just then, a melodious ringtone sounded; Hayden Crawford received a call.

It was from Justin Xavier.

Hayden Crawford pressed the button to answer, "Hello."

"Hayden, what have you been busy with lately? I noticed ever since Serena Sterling returned, you've been holed up at home, not showing up. Are you planning to become a househusband? Come out and have a drink with us."

"Okay, I'll be right there." Hayden Crawford hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, the Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car came to a gentle stop. Little Caden Crawford opened the rear car door himself and hopped out. He stood there and waved his small hand at Hayden Crawford, "Bye, Dad."

Hayden Crawford said, "Go inside."

"Alright," Just before leaving, little Caden Crawford glanced back at his dad, "Dad, it's okay to go to the bar for a drink, but you better not act recklessly. If you can't handle those women around you, I'll deal with them for you. Keep your lower half in check."

With that, little Caden Crawford walked away.

Hayden Crawford, who had been warned and threatened by his own son, "..."

He was probably the first dad in history to be warned by his son to "keep his lower half in check." What kind of little monster did Serena Sterling give him?

At the same time, Hayden Crawford had a very subtle feeling. He always felt that there was more than one little monster!

...

Aethelgard Bar.

This bar had always been a place where men squander their money. The best things here were the fine wine and beautiful women, so anyone entering the bar was an important person with status and power.

In a luxurious private room, a waiter pushed open the door, and Hayden Crawford walked in. There were already several business tycoons inside, including Justin Xavier.

Justin Xavier sat on the dark red sofa, smoking. The smoke swirled around, obscuring his handsome, jade-like face. He looked upset, his whole demeanor dark and brooding.

Mr. Crawford, finally, you've arrived. President Xavier has been waiting for you for a long time.

Mr. Crawford, what have you been busy with recently? We haven't seen you for quite some time.

Mr. Crawford, please have a seat.

Hayden Crawford took off his coat and sat beside Justin Xavier. Though the light here was dim, it was the main position of the room.

With a black shirt on, a business tycoon offered him a cigarette, which he held in his thin lips. Someone else diligently lit a lighter, giving him a light, and soon the scarlet flame ignited. He lazily leaned his tall figure back against the sofa, furrowing his sword-like brows as he took a deep drag of the cigarette.

A business tycoon nudged the beauty beside him, "Go, go accompany Mr. Crawford."

When Hayden Crawford came in, the eyes of the beauties in the private room lit up. This was the wealthiest capital tycoon.

"Mr. Crawford~"

Two beauties hurried to Hayden Crawford's side, calling out sweetly.

"Mr. Crawford, these two are newly the top stars of the bar. What do you think?"

The blue smoke blurred Hayden Crawford's handsome and noble face. He bent over slightly, his long fingers tapping the ash into the ashtray on the tea table in front of him, but those deep narrow eyes did not look at the two beauties.

The business tycoons realized that Hayden Crawford wasn't interested tonight.

The tycoons in the circle knew that in recent years Hayden Crawford changed women like changing clothes, but he wasn't interested in just any woman. If he wasn't interested, they couldn't even get close to him.

Clearly, Hayden Crawford wasn't interested in these two beauties.

You guys come back quickly; don't ruin Mr. Crawford's mood.

Tonight, it seems neither Mr. Crawford nor President Xavier is in high spirits.

The two beauties could only leave dejectedly. They had already been rebuffed by Justin Xavier just now. Justin Xavier, who had absolute power in Adlerville, had an unusually clean personal life. Forget about having a girlfriend; he didn't even have a rumored girlfriend. A 29-year-old man, he seemed uninterested in women. His refined and scholarly face, coupled with his ascetic aura, ignited romantic interest in many noblewomen.

Of course, the most widely circulated topic about Justin Xavier was his sister Leah Thorne, the most enchanting and thorny rose in the entertainment industry.

Over the years, Justin Xavier hadn't dated anyone, just stayed by his sister Leah Thorne. As they both got older, people began to speculate whether Leah was Justin's biological sister or a sister in love.

Justin Xavier, either he never plays around at all, or he is... too skilled in playing.

The two most distinguished men in the room, Hayden Crawford and Justin Xavier, had no beauties by their sides. They each smoked, giving off an aura of 'do not disturb'.

Hayden Crawford glanced at Justin Xavier, "What's wrong, is Leah Thorne throwing a tantrum at you again?"

In this world, the only person who could irritate Justin Xavier enough to smoke was probably Leah Thorne.

Justin Xavier said nothing, only taking a deep drag of his cigarette.

Hayden Crawford stubbed out the last bit of his cigarette in the ashtray and then stood up, "You guys enjoy yourselves; I'm going out for some fresh air."

Hayden Crawford stood up and left.

...

Hayden Crawford left the private room and walked in the corridor when a scolding voice came from ahead, "Stop, don't run, you're not allowed to run!"

A terrified girl ran over, "Help me, help me!"

Two men in black approached and pinned the girl down.

The girl struggled hard, "Don't catch me, please don't catch me. I don't want to sell my body, I don't want to be on stage!"

"Faye, this is your slavery contract. Your dad has already sold you here. The fifty thousand yuan for selling your body was all taken by your dad. Do you want to deny it?"

"My dad lost at gambling, so he sold me, but I don't want to be sold. I don't want to be..."

At this time, there was a pair of polished black leather shoes in Faye's line of sight. Above them was a pair of tailored trousers like knife edges; someone had come.

Faye quickly reached out and hugged the person's leg, "Sir, help me, please save me."

The two men in black looked up and quickly greeted respectfully, "Mr. Crawford."

Mr. Crawford?

Faye slowly lifted her small face. Above the trousers, tailored like a knife's edge, was an expensive black belt, a black shirt, and above that, was a handsome and noble face.

Chapter 549: She's Mine

Hayden Crawford!

Faye's family background was quite poor, so her childhood dream was to get into a good university, enter the City of Aethelgard, and marry into high society.

She had seen Hayden Crawford in a collector's edition business magazine and was immediately captivated by him. Later, she heard that Hayden's son attended a prestigious nursery, so she took the opportunity to enter the nursery and get close to Caden Crawford.

Today, she even received a call from Hayden Crawford, and his deep, magnetic voice was still echoing in her ears. She never expected her luck to explode like this, running into Hayden here and clinging onto his golden opportunity.

Now, looking at Hayden's mature and handsome face, Faye felt herself swooning.

Hayden stood tall and straight, looking down at her. He squinted his deep, narrow eyes and glanced at Faye, who was hugging his leg, and said in a low voice, "Let go!"

Faye knew she couldn't miss this chance, so she immediately showed a pitiful expression, tears brimming, "Sir, save me, I'm an innocent girl. I don't want to sell myself. Please, save me."

Hayden's gaze fell on Faye's young and pretty face, without much emotion. He put one hand in his pocket, looking at her coolly, "You've got the wrong person. I'm not a philanthropist. Why should I save you?"

After saying that, he pulled his leg back and started to leave.

"Sir, I'll go with you!"

Faye called out to his retreating figure.

Hayden stopped, looked at Faye's face, and then slowly downwards. His cheeky and indifferent gaze took on a touch of wicked charm under the champagne gold corridor light, as he said amusedly, "There's plenty of women who want to be with me. What makes you think you can?"

Faye stood up, looking at Hayden, "Sir, I'm a clean virgin. This bar paid a high price to buy me, wanting to make me their top girl. I'm young and beautiful, with a good figure, all natural, only 19 years old. I'm currently an intern teacher at the Crown Prince's nursery school."

Faye was quite confident in herself. She had a pretty face, a D-cup bust, a slender waist, and a pert butt. A pure college student like water, even this bar wanted to buy her to be their top choice, which surely was what business tycoons like, and certainly what Hayden Crawford would like.

Hayden squinted his narrow eyes and looked Faye up and down, then gave a faint smile, "A nursery teacher?"

"Yes, I'm actually the teaching instructor for the little Crown Prince."

Hayden's large hand in his pocket slowly rubbed. He remembered that Serena Sterling was also a nursery teacher, which made Faye her colleague.

Thinking of Serena, scenes from that night in the room appeared in Hayden's mind. She was raised like a princess, naturally carrying a sweet scent. Her skin was so smooth he could barely hold it; he had to grasp her waist tightly...

Hayden's throat tightened, a raw, wicked look spilling from the corners of his slanted eyes.

Dammit, just thinking about Serena set his body on fire.

But she didn't want to be with him.

The back of his head was still sore from when she hit it with a lamp.

Thinking of how he had remained faithful to her for three years, only to find her enjoying time with Seth Sullivan, a burst of anger surged through his chest.

He wanted to prove that she wasn't the only one for him.

He could have other women too!

This Faye standing in front of him, a girl from the slums, was full of schemes and cunning, but even though she looked fresh enough to squeeze water from, he wasn't impressed.

His standards were always high.

Compared to Serena, these women outside fell far too short.

However, Serena didn't know how to be tactful. He wanted to stay in her bed, and she fought tooth and nail to avoid him.

Remembering Serena's rejection and resistance, her inability to please him, made his handsome face cloud over.

Hayden squinted his narrow eyes and glanced at the two men in black, "I want her."

The two men in black nodded respectfully and quickly, "Yes, Mr. Crawford. We'll make sure she's clean and sent to your bed."

Hayden turned and left.

...

Hayden returned to his room, went into the shower to rinse off.

A few minutes later, he came out wearing a black silk robe, bringing with him a cool breeze.

There was another person in the room, Faye.

Faye had already showered, wearing a black camisole dress, her bare feet on the plush wool carpet.

Before being sent to this room, she was inspected thoroughly. A maid bathed her, and they checked if she had any medical tampering, after which she was allowed to enter.

She was just a plaything for the rich.

Faye looked at Hayden, who had just come out of the shower. He was tall and handsome, exuding the mature aura of a business emperor with every move, an unassailable charm.

Faye's pretty face flushed. She didn't want to serve some old men; she only wanted to serve this young, handsome business king.

It seemed her life was about to skyrocket.

Hayden dried his damp hair with a towel and then casually tossed it onto the sofa. His long eyes caught sight of Faye, "Come here."

Faye obediently walked over, "Mr. Crawford."

Hayden looked at her. She was very pretty, pure like water, and now her flushed face was full of admiration as she looked at him.

That look, Hayden had once seen it on Serena's face too.

Hayden extended his strong arm, pulling her soft waist forcefully.

Faye fell into his embrace.

Hayden lowered his head, moving towards her small face.

Faye's heart pounded wildly. This was her first encounter with a business mogul like Hayden, his indifferent and domineering aura left her scared but fascinated.

Was he about to kiss her?

Faye felt herself going weak.

Hayden came closer without touching her, quickly catching the scent from Faye.

Faye had just taken a bath, and her body had a clean bath scent.

But it wasn't the same as the youthful fragrance Serena had.

Serena was incredibly fragrant. It was like opium to him, making him addicted just from a whiff.

Faye lacked that scent that Serena had.

Hayden furrowed his handsome brow and released her with a detached air.

He didn't kiss her.

Faye opened her eyes to see Hayden turning away, walking to the sofa and sitting down. He picked up the cigarette and lighter on the coffee table, lit a cigarette, and smoked quietly.

Without a word, the room's temperature plummeted to freezing.

Faye didn't know what she did wrong, but she sensed that Hayden had lost interest in her.

He left her standing there.

Chapter 550: He Never Had Anyone But Her

Faye was at a loss.

Hayden Crawford took a drag from his cigarette, his taut back leaning into the sofa. His adam's apple gently rolled as Serena Sterling's exquisite little face filled his mind.

He was actually starting to miss her.

He missed her fragrance.

He couldn't help but want to pull her over now, onto his lap, then bury his handsome face in her soft neck, letting the scent of her youth envelop him.

He was actually addicted to her scent.

He and Serena had known each other for a long time, but the feelings he had for her were still as intense as their sweet romance three years ago. He loved sticking to her, possessing her.

Deep inside, Hayden felt a surge of frustration; he wanted to give other women a try, but he still had no interest at all.

Over the past three years, women had been nothing but fleeting faces around him. Even though he genuinely wished to forget her and start anew with another woman, he'd patiently accompany those women shopping and dining, but when it came to booking rooms at the hotel, he couldn't help it; he had no interest in touching those women.

It's said that Hayden Crawford never sleeps with the same woman twice, but that's because he'd never slept with any woman other than Serena. In these years, besides her, there was no one else.

At this time, a melodic phone ringtone rang; he had a call.

Hayden continued smoking while picking up the phone and looked at the three words 'Serena Sterling' jumping on the screen. The corners of his sensual, cold lips curved slightly upward.

Faye watched him smile; just moments ago, he seemed particularly gloomy and uncertain, but this call made him smile, a smile resembling that of a cat stealing fish.

Hayden pressed the button to answer the call, "Hello."

On the other end, Serena's clear and pleasant voice quickly came through, "Hayden Crawford."

Listening to her voice, Hayden smoked his cigarette more fervently, ash fell, carrying a hint of hostile anger, "Is my name something you can just call at will?"

Serena quickly changed her tone, "Mr. Crawford."

"..." Hayden really didn't realize she could be so obedient.

Hayden stretched out his long tongue to lightly lick his dry lips, reddened eyes filled his narrow eye corners, and he glanced sideways at Faye.

Faye felt a tingle in her scalp and quickly ran over.

Hayden spread apart his long and arrogant legs to sit, holding the phone with one hand, while the fingers holding the cigarette pointed at the position between his legs, signaling her to squat there.

Faye felt a jolt in her heart, what was he doing?

Obediently, Faye squatted down, and Hayden's fingers holding the cigarette clasped onto the back of her skull.

Faye's pretty face unexpectedly bumped into his sturdy waist, and the fresh masculine scent of his toned abs washed over her.

Faye's blush spread from her face to behind her ears, and she lifted her eyes, stealing a glance at Hayden Crawford.

Hayden squinted his narrow eyes, his deep, scarlet gaze watching her from above.

With a hint of mischief.

Under his gaze, Faye reached out her small hand to untie the belt on his robe...

At this moment, Serena spoke from the other end, "Mr. Crawford, Caden is already able to speak, and I urgently need to guide him. You're his dad; you can't delay Caden for your own selfish desires."

"Ha," Hayden exhaled a cool, sarcastic laugh from his throat, "Well, you're his mom. Why couldn't you satisfy my selfish desires for Caden's sake?"

"I..."

"Finished saying what you needed? I need to hang up now. I have entertainment planned; you're disturbing me."

Entertainment...

Upon hearing these words, Serena's delicate, white fingers curled tightly around the phone.

She knew Hayden had other women. At The Emperor's Club, he had once locked her in the wardrobe to listen in.

"What are you doing now?"

"Serena, what do you think I'm doing?" asked Hayden, with a voice particularly hoarse and magnetic.

Serena stopped speaking.

"Since you're so interested, I'll send you a photo for you to see."

Soon, with a "ding," Serena's phone received a photo, sent by Hayden.

She opened the photo and saw Faye squatting by his legs, in a suggestive pose; what they were doing was obvious.

Serena quickly recognized Faye; she disliked Faye because Faye wore her schemes and vanity on her face, using her youth and beauty to seduce wealthy men.

Unexpectedly, Faye had managed to seduce Hayden Crawford.

Faye was elated, knowing Hayden was taking a photo, exposing a bright smile towards the camera.

She knew Hayden was talking to Serena on the phone. She had done her homework well; last time, Serena had entered Hayden's Rolls-Royce Phantom luxury car, which had spread throughout the kindergarten.

Faye felt intense jealousy towards Serena. She was also beautiful, but Serena's beauty could leave her miles behind.

They were both teachers at the kindergarten, so why was it Serena who managed to seduce the father of little Crown Prince, Hayden Crawford, while she couldn't?

Now, Faye was very pleased with herself, showing off a new love in front of an old flame, as she quickened her actions, wanting to undo Hayden Crawford's belt.

But at this moment, Hayden, having finished taking the photo, pushed her aside.

Caught off guard, Faye fell to the carpet in a very awkward manner.

She looked at Hayden, but Hayden didn't look at her at all. He had already stood up, completely focused on Serena, "Oh, by the way, Serena, you should know my new favorite, don't you? You two seem to be colleagues."

Feeling discarded, Faye realized she was nothing more than a... photo prop for Hayden.

Hayden waited with interest for Serena to respond, wanting to see her reaction.

But with two "beep" sounds, Serena directly hung up the call.

Hayden, "..."

Damn it!

Hydan Crawford's handsome brow furrowed deeply, raising his hand to hurl the phone against the wall.

With a "snap," the phone shattered.

It was Faye's first time seeing Hayden Crawford lose his temper like this, her face turned white in fear, not daring to make a sound.

...

Serena went to the kindergarten, but Mr. Collins told her that Hayden Crawford had already processed Caden Crawford's withdrawal, and he would no longer attend.

Serena's mental state wasn't great; she went to the washroom and splashed cool water on her face.

When she came out, she saw Faye ahead. Now, Faye was surrounded by several female teachers, all looking at her with envy.

Ms. Ella, when did you buy this LV bag? It must cost over a hundred thousand, right?