

Substitute B 55

Chapter 55: Giving Him a Belt

Little Ronda, who was thrown on the carpet, ...

Meow meow meow~

I'm a cat, not a dog, so why am I being fed dog food?

At this moment, the old lady also came out of the kitchen, "Hayden, Serena, dinner is ready... Hey, Hayden, what are you doing, you rascal, quickly put Serena down!"

The old lady was about to chase after them, but Hayden Crawford quickly carried Serena Sterling into the room and shut the door.

The old lady, ...

...

Inside the room.

Serena Sterling did not expect him to carry her again. She just wanted to hide and give him a little scare; how could she know he would react so strongly?

She barely weighs ninety pounds, yet he could carry her in a princess hold just like that; his strength is amazing.

She could still hear her grandmother's angry voice outside; he truly is... shameless!

"Mr. Crawford, put me down first. I have something to tell you," Serena Sterling quickly said.

Hayden Crawford's eyes were filled with a tender and doting smile, "Mrs. Crawford, I don't want to hear you speak right now, unless you say you've missed me these days."

"...Mr. Crawford, put me down first, I got you a gift!"

Hayden Crawford raised his well-defined eyebrows with some interest, "Really?"

"Yes, I'll get it for you now!"

Serena Sterling jumped out of his embrace to fetch the gift.

Hayden Crawford leaned lazily against the door panel, having just taken off his suit jacket. He wore a white shirt with a business vest; his broad chest and firm shoulders created a sexy arc, with a narrow waist and long legs that could rival international runway models even if he just stood still.

Hayden Crawford's gaze followed Serena Sterling's delicate figure; she wore a white lace-embellished little dress, her long hair flowing, and the locks at her cheeks tucked behind her ears. Her pure and untainted aura exuded a hint of allure.

Hayden Crawford's Adam's apple bobbed as he tugged at his tie around his neck.

When Serena Sterling turned her eyes, she met his gaze. He leaned lazily against the doorframe, his eyes unabashedly roving over her from head to toe.

With one hand in his trouser pocket, his tie was askew; he was simply... a rogue in a gentleman's guise.

Serena Sterling opened the exquisite box and handed him the belt she had chosen, "Here you go, Mr. Crawford, a gift for you."

Hayden Crawford glanced at it — a black belt with a cold metallic buckle; simple and exquisite, matching his usual style.

Hayden Crawford reached out to take it.

Serena Sterling wanted to retract her hand, but Hayden Crawford quickly gave it a tug, causing her to fall directly into his arms.

"Mr. Crawford, what are you doing?" Serena Sterling quickly steadied herself.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford took hold of her small hands, placing them on the belt at his firm waist, "Undo it; I want to wear your gift right now."

This man was used to being assertive; he didn't explicitly express liking her gift but commanded her to do something that made her blush.

Serena Sterling felt a bit sweet inside, obediently helping him undo the belt.

At this moment, his low, magnetic laughter sounded above, "Last time you couldn't even undo a belt, this time you did. What you don't understand, I'll teach you slowly in the future."

"..."

Serena Sterling glared up at him, "Mr. Crawford, you are not innocent at all; you're... a perv!"

Hayden Crawford loved the way she looked when angry; her bright, wide eyes were especially lively and sparkling. He replied, "Yes, but only pervy with you."

Serena Sterling didn't want to continue this kind of conversation with him. She fastened the new belt around his waist and nodded with satisfaction, "Looks great."

Hayden Crawford's physique didn't need any praise; in fact, any belt would look good on him.

"What does it mean when you give me a belt? Are you trying to keep me tied up tightly?"

"Wrong." Serena Sterling shook her head. She tugged at his belt to pull him closer, then lifted her little chin and declared boldly, "The meaning of giving you a belt is... from now on, only I can undo your belt!"

Hayden Crawford's eyes darkened, a fiery glint bouncing within them. He pressed her soft shoulders, pushing her onto the bed, and placed his knee onto it, "By Mrs. Crawford's orders, Hayden Crawford dares not refuse!"

Serena Sterling lay in the soft bed, her hair cascaded in a silky wave. She lifted herself up and kissed his handsome cheek gently, "Mr. Crawford is so obedient~"

Hayden Crawford reached out and lifted the veil from her face.

Serena Sterling was still so young; her delicate features were just blossoming, her innocent eyes and stunning beauty made her seem untouchable yet provoked a desire to ruin and possess her.

Hayden Crawford cupped her exquisite face, then kissed deeply onto her bright red lips.

Serena Sterling roughly knew he liked her face a lot, almost obsessively, and she evaded a little.

Hayden Crawford lifted his eyelids, his voice husky, "What's wrong? Did you really not miss me these days?"

Serena Sterling was utterly bewitched by his low murmur; this man was dangerous, her ears could almost get pregnant.

"Mr. Crawford, your... lustfulness makes me a bit scared."

Hayden Crawford placed both hands on either side of her, looking down at the girl in his arms; she was still too young.

"If you're scared, then close your eyes," he said.

Serena Sterling's long lashes fluttered, and she quickly closed her eyes.

Hayden Crawford reached out and pulled down the golden bed curtain, holding her slender waist, he turned them over so she sat in his lap.

Hayden Crawford leaned his muscular back against the headboard, "This way you won't be scared. If you get scared, you can always get off me."

Serena Sterling wanted to get off right away.

But Hayden Crawford held her in place, changing the subject, "What is this?"

He gestured with his eyes at the pouch.

Serena Sterling quickly picked up the pouch in her hand, "This is a fertility charm... my grandma got it for me from a temple."

Hayden Crawford glanced at the "Crawford" character embroidered with golden thread on the pouch and gave a low murmur, "Mmm, since it's from Grandma, keep it well."

"Got it," Serena Sterling responded obediently, cherishing the charm her grandmother gave her, even if it's a fertility charm.

Serena Sterling was about to put away the pouch when her vision turned dark, and Hayden Crawford's overwhelming kiss descended...

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In the next morning, Serena Sterling was awakened by a string of melodious phone rings, and her small hand reached for the phone to answer, "Hello."

Soon, a voice as sweet as an oriole came through, "Serena, it's me, Yasmine."

Serena Sterling opened her eyes; at this moment, the dazzling morning light streamed through the layers of curtains, flooding the room with warmth.

The sleepiness in her eyes instantly dissipated, and Serena Sterling slowly curled her red lips, "Yasmine Sterling, you're back?"

Yasmine Sterling on the other end had a gentle smile, "Yes, Serena, I'm back. It's been ten years in the blink of an eye, long time no see."