

## **Substitute B 551**

Chapter 551: Special Evening Service

Ella, your Chanel dress is from the runway show a couple of days ago, right? Oh my god, you actually wore a runway piece?

Ella, you look so different today, glowing and stunning, dressed in luxury brands from head to toe. Did you perhaps get yourself a wealthy boyfriend?

Amidst the crowd, Faye looked up and immediately saw Serena ahead. Faye flashed a smug smile and deliberately said loudly, "Yes, I have a boyfriend. All the clothes and bags I'm wearing were bought by him."

"Ella, who's your boyfriend? Don't keep us in suspense, tell us quickly!" someone urged.

Faye lifted her chin proudly, "Well... it's a secret for now. I'm afraid you'll be shocked if I say it; he's someone you could never imagine!"

Serena stood aside, glanced at Faye, and then left expressionless without saying anything.

Did she just walk away?

Faye felt disappointed. She had hoped to see jealousy or envy on Serena's face, but Serena's indifferent attitude made her feel like she punched a pillow.

...

Serena's phone rang; a text message from Seth.

Serena opened it, and the message was simple: The wedding date is near, return quickly.

A few seconds later, the message disappeared. It was a special text sent using Seth's hacker skills, and even if Hayden monitored her phone, he wouldn't find the content.

She must go to The State of Westria to start her new journey.

Serena put away her phone, then went to the principal's office to hand in her resignation. This trip to Aethelgard had to end. As she wrapped things up, she still worried about Caden, and before leaving, she wanted to see him one last time.

Serena was packing her things when Faye walked over, laughing, "Ms. Sterling, you're resigning? What a pity. I was planning to share my good news about my romance with you."

"Do you know, Ms. Sterling, I'm dating a boyfriend who's both handsome and rich. I really like him, and he spoils me a lot. Not only did he pay off my bar tab, but he also bought me all sorts of luxury goods, quite the spender."

"Ms. Sterling, you would bless me, wouldn't you? I think you'd be happy for me."

Serena lifted her clear eyes to look at Faye, "Do you really want my blessing?"

"Of course," Faye nodded slyly.

Serena slowly curled her red lips, "Wouldn't it be boring for me to bless you alone? How about this, I'll have the entire kindergarten staff bless you, okay?"

Faye was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Serena took out her phone, opened a photo, and sent it directly to the kindergarten staff's WeChat group.

"Ding" went the instant notification in Faye's group chat, and she immediately had a bad feeling.

Faye took out her phone to check, and the photo Serena sent was the one Hayden had sent last night. Hayden wasn't in the picture, but it showed Faye squatting between a man's legs, clearly about to "service" him. She even gave a bright V sign to the camera.

Ding ding ding, the group chat exploded,

Ms. Faye, what's going on here?

Oh my god, no wonder Ella was decked out in luxury brands this morning. Turns out... she gave a man... special service last night!

This is shocking; I thought Ella was quite pure. Who knew she was so... shameless? Look at her squatting there like she's bragging, utterly shameless!

Earlier, Ella lied to us about dating a handsome, rich boyfriend. I bet she's being kept by an old man.

Ms. Faye, please come to the principal's office immediately.

Faye's heart sank; she never expected Serena to be so ruthless, sending such a photo to the kindergarten's staff group.

Even Faye felt a sense of shame; she looked at the photo of herself squatting between a man's legs, as lowly as a plaything, with no dignity, yet she shamelessly smiled so brightly.

Now the principal had spoken, telling her to go to the office immediately. Faye had a premonition that the principal would fire her outright.

Faye trembled with anger, glaring at Serena, "Serena, how dare you..."

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Serena interrupted her coldly, "Do you believe I'll post this photo on your school's forum for everyone to see how you start your night services?"

"You!" Faye was speechless with anger.

"Oh right, I heard your family situation isn't great, so I understand your desire to climb up. I'm giving you free advertising, and many men will surely come seeking your night services. This way, you can wear Chanel and carry LV bags every day to show off. Faye, you should thank me."

Faye was witnessing Serena's swift and sharp methods for the first time, and she was completely KO'd.

Then the kindergarten principal came over with a serious face, "Faye, we can't interfere with your personal life, but as a kindergarten teacher, your influence is too damaging. We can't have you here; pack your things and leave now!"

The principal dismissed Faye right then and there.

Faye's face went pale as she looked at the other female teachers. They had been on good terms with her, but now they looked at her with disdain and kept their distance, as if she carried some contagious disease.

Faye gritted her teeth in anger, unable to say a word. When she turned back to glare at the instigator, Serena had already walked away.

...

Serena left the kindergarten gate and was hailing a taxi on the street.

She didn't know where Hayden was right now, and thinking about what had happened between him and Faye, she didn't want to see him again.

But before going to Westria, she had to see Caden one last time.

Just then, Faye was kicked out in utter embarrassment. She also exited the kindergarten and upon seeing Serena, her eyes lit up as she mocked, "Oh, isn't it Ms. Sterling? No chauffeured car to pick you up? You still need to call a taxi?"

Faye laughed, "Sorry, Ms. Sterling, my boyfriend has already sent a luxury car to pick me up."

Chapter 552: Fell Onto His Pants

Serena Sterling looked up and saw a long luxury business car approaching. The driver's door opened, and Corvus stepped out.

"Ms. Faye, our young master has sent me to pick you up, please get in the car," Corvus said politely, though distantly, making a gesture of invitation.

Ella was extremely smug, like a proud peacock. She glanced at Serena, "Ms. Sterling, I bet you've never experienced the feeling of being chauffeured in a top-class luxury car in your life, don't be jealous! I'm off with my boyfriend to a fancy drinking party, bye-bye."

Ella swayed her hips as she got into the car.

Corvus gave Serena a glance, nodded politely, and then drove away with Ella.

Serena remained standing there, surprised that Hayden Crawford would actually send Corvus and his exclusive luxury car to pick up Ella. It seemed Ella had pleased him well last night, making him very happy.

By comparison, he complained that she was unromantic in bed, stiff as a stone.

Serena took a deep breath and then hailed a taxi. She told the driver, "Follow that business car in front."

She needed to find Hayden Crawford. Following Ella would lead her to Hayden's current location.

...

Serena arrived at a six-star hotel. Today, Hayden Crawford was dining here with several business executives in a luxury suite where there was a drinking party.

Serena walked down the corridor. This place was so large and palatial, like a palace, and this hotel was also one of Hayden Crawford's properties. She had lost track of Ella and was now getting lost herself.

Just then, a series of footsteps sounded ahead. Serena looked up quickly and saw a group of people in the distance, with Hayden Crawford being surrounded at the forefront.

Today, Hayden was wearing a bespoke black shirt and black trousers, handsome and noble. The expensive fabric was pressed without a single crease. The business executives surrounded him, serving him attentively while he casually walked on the soft woolen carpet. His profound and restrained powerful aura was like that of a king reigning over the scene.

Ella was there too, wearing an expensive purple spaghetti strap gown that flaunted her curvy figure. She affectionately held Hayden Crawford's strong arm as they navigated the world of mingling and interests, a smile evident on her pretty face.

Serena stopped and looked at Hayden Crawford at this moment.

As if by intuition, Hayden Crawford looked up, and his deep, narrow eyes suddenly fell on her.

For a moment, their gazes met.

After a few seconds, Hayden directly looked away, not sparing her a second glance. He pursed his thin lips, his expression indifferent and cold, as if she were a stranger he didn't know at all.

Hayden Crawford led Ella and the business executives into the luxury suite.

Serena stood outside and frowned slightly. Hayden definitely wouldn't let her see Caden, unless... she coaxed him first.

But now he had already regarded her as a stranger. It would be difficult for her to get close to him.

At this time, several waiters brought over expensive red wine, ready to be served in the luxury suite, and Serena quickly stepped forward to grab a bottle of red wine, "I'll do it."

...

Serena entered the luxury suite and immediately saw Hayden Crawford sitting at the main seat. Hayden was lounging on the sofa, his long legs not overlapping. He held a cigarette between his long fingers, and Ella leaned over to light it for him.

Those business executives laughed and said,

Mr. Crawford, Ms. Ella is your new flame, huh?

I noticed Mr. Crawford's taste is quite consistent; all your past girlfriends had fair skin, tall figures, and long black straight hair, the typical aesthetics haha.

The scarlet flame flickered. Hayden furrowed his brows and took a drag, but he didn't speak.

At this moment, someone with keen eyes suddenly noticed Serena, who had just entered the room, "Hey, where did this little beauty come from? Come over here!"

Serena, who was suddenly called out, hadn't moved yet when someone from behind pushed her.

Ah--

Serena wanted to stabilize herself, but it was too late.

She stumbled, her slender body falling forward, landing directly on her knees on the carpet, and her small face planting right into Hayden's lap.

He was sitting while she was kneeling, creating an awkward position.

Hiss.

The entire luxury suite immediately fell into subtle silence, someone drawing a breath, the sight really was... too shocking.

Serena felt a sharp pain. She had suddenly fallen to her knees, her knees almost breaking.

She raised her small hands to feel around and tried to push herself up.

Hayden's gaze suddenly darkened as he looked down at the girl who had fallen into his lap, her little hand touching his toned waist, igniting a fire.

Last night Ella did this same posture, and he felt nothing, but when she did it, his entire waist went numb.

Clamping the cigarette between his thin lips, his well-defined fingers threaded through Serena's long hair, pulling back slightly, forcing her to look up at him, "What are you up to, huh?"

Serena's long hair was mercilessly pulled, leaving her no choice but to look up at him in submission. Hayden held the cigarette in his mouth, the smoke surging towards her mouth and nose, making her feel choked, and as he spoke, the smoldering ash seemed to threaten to fall on her the next second, scalding her.

At this moment, Hayden's mature man's charm was overwhelmingly heavy, inciting both fear and allure.

"I... I didn't mean it," Serena said.

At this point, those business executives evilly laughed and said,

Mr. Crawford, your charm is simply too great; this little beauty has already fallen for you.

This little beauty looks very innocent but turns out to be quite cunning, pulling all sorts of tricks to catch Mr. Crawford's attention.

Seeing Serena come over already made Ella unhappy. Now seeing Serena pulling this stunt, totally mimicking her, Ella clenched her nails into her palm in anger.

Hayden ignored those people, his deep gaze lingering on Serena's exquisite face, asking, "Is it tasty?"

What does he mean by tasty?

Serena didn't quite understand Hayden's meaning, but given their ambiguous posture and him pulling her hair, he must mean no good. She immediately glared at him, "Mr. Crawford is richly endowed; I can't take it down!"

Pfft~

As soon as she said that, those business executives couldn't help but laugh,

Today's young women really know how to pick their targets. Upon entering, she set her sights on Mr. Crawford, knowing he's richly endowed haha.

Chapter 553: Hayden Crawford, Hug Me~

This little beauty is quite something, knowing she can't handle it but still wants more, Mr. Crawford is truly irresistible.

In gatherings among men, jokes with such implications are never absent. Hayden Crawford's question, "Was it good?" was just the start, as Serena Sterling was brought into the car, and naturally, these men spoke with increasing boldness.

Initially, Serena Sterling didn't understand what Hayden meant by that comment, but now, hearing their banter, her small head "boom" completely exploded. He actually—!

Simply shameless and vulgar!

Serena Sterling's stunning face flushed with shame and anger, like a boiled shrimp, her bright, dark eyes glaring fiercely at Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford saw her like a kitten with bristled fur, as if she would puff out her claws and scratch him, making his heart feel mushy.

Hayden Crawford furrowed his handsome brows slightly and released her, "Get lost!"

He let out one cold word from his throat, directly telling her to leave.

Serena Sterling quickly scrambled up from the carpet with hands and feet. At this time, a lecherous hand impatiently reached out, pulling her over, "Little beauty, you've hugged the wrong leg, Mr. Crawford already has a new flame, it's this young lady Ella, so regardless of his wealth and power, you don't have a chance. Why not stay and play with us?"

"Yeah, little beauty, are you here to sell drinks? How about this, accompany us for drinks, no matter how many bottles we open, they're on us."

These men thought Serena Sterling was selling drinks, so pricey that the commission alone could last quite a while.

When Serena Sterling appeared, these men were captivated by her, but since she fell into the lap of Hayden Crawford, they had restrained themselves.

Now that Hayden Crawford pushed her away, directly telling her to leave, it was clear there's no hope, so these executives couldn't wait any longer and immediately took hold of Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling tried to pull her delicate wrist back, "I'm not selling wine, let go of me."

"Little beauty, we can let you go, but you must accompany us for drinks. Tonight, you're definitely drinking this wine," the executives said.

Serena Sterling lifted her gaze, looking toward Hayden Crawford. Hayden didn't even look at her; he lounged lazily on the dark red sofa, while Faye peeled a plump grape and handed the flesh to Hayden Crawford's lips.

Hayden Crawford placed one arm over Faye's shoulder, half-hugging her in his arms, mouth open to eat the grape Faye fed him.

The executives were pestering her, wanting to take advantage of her, while Hayden Crawford showed no interest and had no intention of helping her.

Serena Sterling's heart turned cold, and she looked at the executives, "Release me first, I'll drink with you tonight!"

"Good, straightforward!" An executive opened a bottle of wine and promptly poured Serena Sterling a glass.

Serena Sterling glanced at the alcohol content of the wine; it was quite high. She would get drunk easily from drinking, but she picked up the wine glass and immediately drank it all in one go.

"Little beauty, I didn't expect your drinking capacity to be this good. Come, have another glass." Her empty wine glass was promptly refilled.

Quickly, Serena Sterling drank an entire bottle of wine by herself, and those executives kept urging her to drink, making her feel somewhat intoxicated, eventually sitting down on the sofa.

Now, her stunning little face was flushed red, her clear eyes dyed with the intoxicating blur of alcohol, appearing very charming, adding a hint of feminine allure, looking vibrant and enchanting.

The executives stared straight at her, eager to take Serena Sterling to their room for a good time now.

At this moment, President Green signaled to one of the attendants, who went to open another bottle of red wine, but also held a packet of drug, which he directly mixed into the bottle of red wine, facing away from Serena Sterling.

Faye naturally saw the attendant's little trick. She had heard that some businessmen were obsessed with women, enjoying playing with them. They had drugs handy, directly knocking out a chosen woman, then taking her to a room, doing whatever they wanted.

Faye curled her lips knowingly; she realized that tonight Serena Sterling could not escape the clutches of these executives. This was indeed... satisfying!

Faye again fed a grape to Hayden Crawford's lips, coquettishly saying, "Mr. Crawford, eat a grape~"

This time, Hayden Crawford didn't eat; Faye lifted her head to see Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes fixed on the attendant with the drug, slowly narrowing them in a dangerous manner.

Faye's heart skipped a beat; though Hayden Crawford acted indifferent and cold toward Serena Sterling, she feared he'd rescue her, reigniting their past flame.

"Mr. Crawford, it's stuffy here, shall we go outside for a walk, or perhaps... back to the room~" Faye pouted her red lips and pleaded.

At this time, the attendant handed the drugged wine to President Green, who eagerly poured it to Serena Sterling, "Come, little beauty, let's continue drinking."

President Green also took the opportunity to grope Serena Sterling's delicate hand.

On Hayden Crawford's handsome face, there was no sign of emotion as he stood, "Let's go."

He left with Faye.

Faye was overjoyed; Hayden Crawford had seen someone drug Serena Sterling, but he ignored it, showing he truly had no feelings left for her.

"Mm, Mr. Crawford, let's go~" Faye snuggled closely into Hayden Crawford's embrace as they left the room together.

Yet Hayden Crawford's steps quickly paused because, walking past Serena Sterling, she suddenly reached out her small hand to grasp his large hand.

Hayden Crawford lowered his handsome eyes, casting a direct gaze on Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling used her two small hands to clutch his large hand, lifting her clear, dark eyes to look at him, her clear voice carrying a drunken, soft sweetness, "Hayden Crawford, give me a hug~"

She spread open her slender arms, like a child, pleading for him to hold her.

Ssss.

The entire luxurious suite was filled with the sound of drawing breaths, the several executives were utterly shocked, looking at Serena Sterling who actually asked Hayden Crawford for a hug?

Who, who does she think she is?

Hayden Crawford looked down at her from above, then curved his thin lips into a shallow smile, "Miss, do we know each other?"

Serena Sterling stood up, her delicate body lunging directly at him.

She moved swiftly, but in the instant she lunged, Hayden Crawford already spread his strong arms, embracing her slender waist firmly, safeguarding her in his embrace.

Serena Sterling's two small arms encircled his neck, softly whispering, "Hayden Crawford, why didn't you ask if we knew each other when you took off your pants in front of me; you're truly heartless!"

Hayden Crawford lifted the corner of his narrow eyes slightly, the chillingly aloof aura around him dissipated somewhat, revealing a hint of pleasure.

Chapter 554: Serena, You're So Practical

The entire luxury private room fell silent; the evidence was undeniable. Serena Sterling dropped a bombshell, confirming she had been with Hayden Crawford?!

Oh my God.

Several business tycoons, especially President Green, felt a sense of dread. What had he just done? He actually dared to mess with Hayden Crawford's woman!

Hayden Crawford had been a formidable force in the business world in recent years, with ruthless and decisive methods. Those who crossed him never met a good end.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford had his arm around Serena's slender waist. His deep, narrow eyes glanced faintly over each businessman's face in turn. "Serena, tell these people whose woman you are, hm? Tell them you won't serve these dogs."

Serena looked up at him, behaving demurely, "I'm... Hayden Crawford's woman. I serve no one but you!"

The whole room, "..."

Were the rest just fed a mouthful of PDA?

President Green's legs went completely weak. He stammered, "Mr... Mr. Crawford, I apologize for my disrespect. I didn't realize this little beauty was yours. If I had known, I wouldn't have dared to covet her, even with a borrowed courage."

Hayden lightly lifted his handsome eyelids to look at President Green, barely hooking his thin lips into a cold and sinister line, "Do you want to handle it yourself, or should I do it?"

Sweat dripped from President Green's forehead. Now, Hayden was being domineering and firm. He was determined to settle the score, especially after President Green foolishly put something in Serena's drink.

"Mr. Crawford, I... I'll handle it myself. It was my fault. I beg you to forgive me this once..."

With that, President Green picked up the drugged bottle of wine. Clenching his teeth, he smashed the bottle over his own head.

With a crack, the bottle shattered, and the wine soaked him, leaving him extremely disheveled.

The glass shards mercilessly cut into his skin, and two streams of shocking red blood slowly trickled down his head.

This time, President Green went hard on himself because he knew Hayden would be even harsher if he didn't.

"Mr... Mr. Crawford, I've already punished myself..." President Green didn't bother to wipe the blood away, looking at Hayden with a mix of fear and flattery.

Hayden's gaze slid over President Green and then moved to the other business tycoons in the room.

President Green had drugged Serena's drink, but these other tycoons had tried to force her to drink. Hayden was a man who couldn't overlook even the smallest grievance, and now he planned to settle things with the rest.

The business tycoons' faces changed. With President Green as an example, they wisely picked up their cups, forcing a smile, "Mr. Crawford, there's no need for you to do anything. We'll drink it all ourselves as a sign of respect."

The business tycoons began to down their drinks.

No emotion crossed Hayden's exquisite face. In a deep, magnetic voice, he allowed a hint of laughter, "Take your time, gentlemen. Tonight's on me—make sure you drink to your heart's content."

Drink until they vomit...

The business tycoons exchanged looks and instantly became crestfallen.

After dealing with them, Hayden bent down and effortlessly picked Serena up, "We can leave now."

"Wait a moment." Serena quickly wrapped her arms around Hayden's neck, playfully batting her lashes, "Aren't you forgetting someone? Your new flame, Ella."

Ella, who had been forgotten in the corner, witnessed Hayden standing up for Serena and felt so much resentment she almost spat blood.

Now that she was addressed, Ella looked up at Serena in alarm, sensing she might be next.

Ella knew that Hayden had been completely enchanted by this vixen, Serena.

Sure enough, Serena pointed at Ella with her slender finger, her alluring red lips pouting and slightly tipsy, playing up the vixen role to the hilt, "Hayden, your new love Ella bullied me; shouldn't you take revenge for me?"

Hayden didn't even glance at Ella, as if she didn't exist. He just looked at the girl in his arms, pinching her soft waist, "You know she's my new flame; how should I take revenge for you?"

Hayden was extremely cunning, and Serena was on the same page. She leaned in, her red lips touching his handsome cheek with a loud "smack", "Mr. Crawford, perhaps you should consider ditching Ella and elevating me instead?"

Hayden raised his refined eyebrows, as if seriously considering, "One kiss to take the top spot?"

Serena pressed her red lips against his thin lips, boldly tracing his sexy, cold lip line with her tongue like he did.

She blinked her big, bright eyes at him, "How about this?"

Hayden's handsome brow hinted at amusement, "Alright, I'll take revenge for you. Tomorrow, she'll vanish from Aethelgard."

And with that, Hayden carried Serena out in large strides.

Ella stood frozen, her mind echoing Hayden's last words: tomorrow she would disappear from Aethelgard.

Ella's legs gave way, and she collapsed onto the plush carpet, knowing she was done for. After all her efforts to climb up, she had finally arrived in the bustling metropolis of Aethelgard and even stood next to an influential man like Hayden. But in an instant, he had cast her from paradise to hell.

Everything happened so fast, it was like a dream.

...

Presidential suite.

Hayden carried Serena inside and gently placed her on the carpet, his tall, strong figure looming over her, kissing her red lips deeply.

Serena barely had time to steady herself before his overwhelming kisses descended, dominating her every breath.

Feeling dizzy, Serena tried to push him away.

But the man was like an immovable wall, his large hands resting on her soft waist, kissing her while pushing her back.

Soon, Serena's slender back pressed against the floor-to-ceiling window as he murmured in a husky voice, "Clinging to me when you need me, but trying to kick me away when you don't - Serena, you're so realistic!"

Serena was truly drunk, her bright eyes appearing hazy, "Mmph... that's not what I meant... Ah!"

She suddenly let out a scream.

Hayden released her, bracing one hand against the wall, "Now what?"

Serena looked panicked, "My... my little ding-ding is gone!"

Hayden, "..."

He didn't know what other women were like when drunk, but Serena always seemed to look for her little ding-ding!

Chapter 555: I Hope You're Not a Corpse Underneath Me

Hayden Crawford trapped Serena between the wall and his chest. He raised his hand to tug at the shirt button, his movements wicked and wild, "So where did your little thing go?"

"I don't know," Serena was completely stunned. She looked around in panic, "Someone must have stolen it, there's a thief!"

"Hmm." A sound rolled out from Hayden's throat. He took her soft, boneless hand and guided it to his firm waist, "Look, is this yours?"

Hayden felt like a big bad wolf, and Serena was a little white rabbit. He slowly coaxed her to fall into his trap, then he would swallow her whole.

Soon, Serena jerked her hand back like she had been shocked, "That's not my little thing, that's not..."

Hayden lowered his gaze to her. She seemed frightened, her clear eyes darting like a scared fawn, carrying an inexplicable sense of taboo.

Hayden slowly curled his thin lips, "Weren't you always looking for your little thing? How do you know it's not yours?"

"It's just not mine, I know. Mine is small, and this is... big..."

Serena hadn't finished her sentence when Hayden's eyes darkened, and he leaned down to kiss her red lips.

Serena quickly turned her head to avoid it.

Hayden didn't manage to kiss her; his thin lips landed on her long hair. He took the opportunity to bury his handsome face in her hair, inhaling her sweet maiden scent, "Serena Sterling, what do you mean, hmm? Are you playing with me?"

"I'm not." Serena wrapped her small arms around his neck and tilted her little head to look at him, her speech slurred, "Don't you just want my body? I can, I can... agree to that, but you must let me see Caden..."

Hayden's deep, narrow eyes suddenly squinted. The burning emotions in his eyes faded a bit, revealing a hint of coldness. Even drunk like this, she hadn't forgotten her mission.

If not for Caden, she wouldn't have come looking for him at all.

Hayden gave her one look, then released her and turned to leave.

He's leaving?

"Hayden Crawford, where are you going?" Serena quickly chased after him.

Hayden didn't leave the presidential suite but went into the bathroom, filling the large bathtub with cold water.

The water soaked his suit pants, but he didn't care at all.

"Hayden Crawford, are you angry again? Sorry, sorry..." Serena rushed over, hugging his neck and kissing his handsome face.

Hayden didn't respond, he even dodged a bit, but she still managed to get several kisses on him.

No matter how passionate she was now, it wouldn't make him happy, because he clearly understood that this was just a transaction. He had won, making her bow to him, making her take the initiative to seek goodwill and reconciliation, even making her offer her body, yet he felt no victory.

"Hayden Crawford, what's wrong? Don't you like me anymore~"

Serena's soft body clung to him like an octopus, seeing his indifferent attitude. She bit her lower lip and slowly kissed his prominent Adam's apple.

She remembered how sensitive he was there.

When she had kissed him there before, he had reacted so intensely.

Hayden quickly restrained his handsome eyes; the feelings that had dispersed earlier resurged, and even his long eye corners turned scarlet.

He hated her, but he hated himself even more.

He hated himself for being unable to refuse her. If she so much as beckoned, he'd trot over like a happy puppy. Just a little temptation from her, and his body would give the most honest and loyal reaction.

It was like he was already poisoned by her.

Of course, Serena felt his body gradually heating up. Just then, she felt as if the world was spinning, Hayden had already picked her up horizontally.

Serena felt a secret joy inside, thinking Hayden had taken the bait, "Hayden, I..."

Serena was about to speak, but in the next second, Hayden's hand loosened, and with a thud, she fell directly into the large bathtub. Cold water surged from all directions, instantly submerging her.

Ah

Serena, caught off guard, floundered in the cold water, flailing her limbs a few times before popping her little head out. Now she was utterly miserable, like a drowned rat.

"Hayden Crawford, what are you doing?" Serena rubbed the water off her little face and looked at the man outside the bathtub in shock.

Hayden stood tall with long legs, watching her anger and dishevelment coldly, then he slightly lifted his thin lips, "Sobered up yet?"

"What?"

"I don't want to go to bed with a drunk, Serena Sterling. Do you really need alcohol to be with me now? Are you trying to numb yourself?" Hayden's hawk-like narrow eyes stared at her sharply, as though he had already seen through her true thoughts.

Serena's long lashes were dotted with crystal-clear water droplets, and now those lashes fluttered, exposing a hint of guilt in her clear eyes.

Indeed, she didn't want to engage in intimacy with him. Every time he would hurt her, it was so painful.

Plus, he had been with so many women; just last night he had rolled in bed with that Faye. Just thinking about it made her want to throw up.

She had to get herself drunk, she had to numb herself first.

Hayden had already gotten the answer from her face, and the rage quickly erupted in his strong chest, but he forced himself to suppress it, "Serena Sterling, I can let you see Caden Crawford first."

"Really?" Serena hadn't expected Hayden not only wasn't angry but also kindly let her see Caden first. He must have conditions.

Sure enough, Hayden continued, "After you see Caden, I hope you're not a block of wood beneath me. I don't fancy that kind of thing. Understand what I mean?"

Serena's face went pale; she understood. Hayden had expressed it very directly.

A few seconds later, she nodded, "I know what to do now."

Hayden couldn't be bothered to look at her, he just turned and left.

...

Serena had sobered up. She quickly composed herself, then walked into the room. Hayden wasn't in the room, but he was quick, Corvus had already brought little Caden Crawford over.

Not having seen little Caden for two days, Serena quickly ran over and hugged the little one, "Caden, Miss Serena finally sees you, Miss Serena missed you so much, did you miss Miss Serena?"

"Hmm, I missed Fairy Teacher too." Little Caden nodded, his voice childish and carrying a hint of adorableness.

"Caden, you can finally talk now." Serena looked at little Caden in delight, the heavy burden in her heart finally lifted.

Chapter 556: A Sweet Night for the Family of Three (Part 1)

Serena Sterling didn't expect Caden to recover so smoothly. Caden's speech was clear, his pronunciation was strong, and there was no issue with him speaking anymore.

"Fairy teacher, don't worry about me. I'm doing great now. I really miss you, fairy teacher. Stay the night and sleep with me."

Caden Crawford didn't want to tell his mommy what he knew because he was afraid it would scare her.

Right now, Caden Crawford's little face was as innocent and adorable as could be, a stark contrast to his usual cool and mysterious CEO demeanor at age three.

Serena had to go to The State of Westria tomorrow. This was her last night in the City of Aethelgard, and she certainly hoped to sleep with Caden.

"Alright, Caden, Ms. Sterling will help you take a bath."

...

In the bathroom.

Serena finished wiping down the little bundle, who used a towel to cover his important parts and sweetly smiled at her, "Okay, fairy teacher, you can leave now. I'll wash myself."

Serena looked at the little bundle, who was all shy and adorable in his covering up. She placed some bubbles from her hand onto his tender little face, "Caden, I'm your Ms. Sterling, so you don't need to be shy or hide."

The little bundle blew the bubbles onto Serena's face, "But, Daddy warned me not to let the fairy teacher see my little sprout!"

"..."

Serena didn't expect Hayden had privately discussed such a topic with Caden. She stepped back to avoid the bubbles, "Ms. Sterling only likes Caden, not your Daddy."

At this moment, she tripped over something and fell backward.

Ah!

Serena exclaimed.

She thought she was going to fall, but a strong arm wrapped around her delicate waist, drawing her soft body into a firm, broad embrace.

A deep, displeased scold sounded near her ear, "Caden Crawford, what are you up to?"

"Daddy," the little bundle called out.

Serena steadied herself and looked back, her gaze meeting an enlarged view of a handsome, noble face.

Hayden Crawford had arrived.

Hayden withdrew his arm, standing tall by the washbasin with his long legs, his defined hand unbuckling the black leather belt at his waist with a swift "snap," tossing it precisely into the bamboo basket. His deep, narrow eyes shot a sharp glance at the little bundle.

The little bundle straightened his small back, "Daddy, just now the fairy teacher saw my little sprout. The fairy teacher said she only likes my little sprout, not yours!"

"..."

Serena's long lashes trembled. Wasn't that what she said, right?

She immediately looked up at the man.

She saw Hayden slowly turn around, lazily leaning against the washbasin, the bright lights casting a glow on his extraordinary features, making them irresistible to look away from.

In his hand was a pack of cigarettes. He took one and placed it between his long fingers, holding a lighter in the other hand, ready to light it. He raised his handsome eyelids to look at her, his thin lips curving into a subtle smile, "Did you say that?"

Serena wanted to explain.

But Hayden interrupted her, "I'm the little sprout, huh?"

Serena's face turned crimson, "I didn't say that, your son did!"

"Fairy teacher, if Daddy's not the little sprout, then what is Daddy?" the little bundle asked innocently.

"..." Serena felt it necessary to change the subject, "Caden, we..."

But just then, a low, teasing voice sounded in her ear, "Caden asked you a question, and you need to answer directly. If I'm not the little sprout, then what am I, huh?"

"..."

Serena looked up at the man with her bright lashes, seeing Hayden staring at her. His gaze was hot, mischievous, and incredibly alluring.

With a "pop," he flicked the lighter in his hand, a flame leaping out. He placed the cigarette between his lips and leaned over to light it. Once lit, he took a puff, then tilted his head slightly to exhale a plume of smoke.

In the smoky haze, his narrow eyes landed on her with a faint sneer, observing her awkward posture.

Serena also looked at him. His shirt was removed, and his belt was taken off. Her gaze slowly traveled downward...

Barely touching the surface, quickly shifting away.

What was he showing off for?

Serena stepped forward, using her delicate, pale hand to take the cigarette from his lips, "Smoke less in the future!"

At this moment, Hayden reached out, pinched her delicate chin, and forced her to look up. His deep voice was laced with amusement, echoing charmingly in the tranquil night air, "Answer the question."

"No!" Serena pushed his hand away, refusing to answer this question.

He was just being shameless!

Not wanting to respond, Hayden raised his dashing eyebrows, not pressing her, and changed the question, "So you only like Caden's little sprout, not mine, huh?"

"..."

Lowering his tall frame slightly, Hayden leaned toward her invitingly red lips, "Answer this question, and I'll let you go. Do you like me or not?"

He was teasing her, purposely making things difficult.

It was downright infuriating.

Serena bit her lustrous lower lip with her pearly white teeth and quickly nodded, "Yes."

Only then did Hayden look satisfied as he pushed her out, "Go on."

"But I need to bathe Caden..."

"I've already told you, you're not allowed to bathe my son anymore."

Hayden pushed her out, closing the bathroom door behind her.

Once Serena had left, Caden Crawford quickly planted his hands on his hips, raising one eyebrow, ready to negotiate with Hayden, "Daddy, why did you kick Mommy out?"

Hayden lazily glanced at the little bundle, "You want to bathe with your mommy? Ha, keep dreaming. I don't even have that privilege. Stand still, we're washing together, just you and me."

With that, Hayden removed his pants and stepped into the frosted glass door, big and small standing together in the shower.

The little bundle's body was covered in white milky bubbles, his little face steaming to a healthy pink. He raised his little head for a shy peek at Daddy's private area, quickly gasping, his mouth agape, "Wow!"

The little bundle was utterly amazed.

Hayden glanced at the little guy at his leg, smirking, "Don't be envious of your dad!"

...

Serena had also bathed and now lay on the soft, large bed in the room with Caden Crawford.

The little bundle happily spread himself out in a "big" shape, patting his left side, then his right, "Tonight, fairy teacher will sleep on the inside, Daddy on the outside, and I'll sleep in the middle. I'm so happy."

Hayden was handling urgent files on his phone. He lifted his handsome eyelids to give the little bundle a glance, letting out a faint chuckle.

Chapter 557: Not Obeying Again, Huh?

"Caden Crawford, it's getting late, hurry up and sleep," Hayden Crawford said.

"Got it, Daddy. Goodnight, Ms. Fairy Teacher," little Caden Crawford closed his eyes and fell asleep quickly.

The little one was asleep, and Serena Sterling gazed at his sleeping face with longing. Then, a low voice sounded above her head, "Is Caden asleep?"

Hayden Crawford arrived.

He was just on the sofa working earlier.

Serena's eyelashes trembled slightly and she murmured, "Mm."

"Put Caden inside," he said in a low voice.

Serena's heart skipped a beat; Caden was supposed to sleep in the middle, but while Caden was asleep, Hayden wanted him inside.

What he intended to do was obvious.

He wanted to sleep with her!

"No," she refused.

At this moment, the bed sank slightly, and the man's large hand reached over to the side of Serena, cornering her beneath him. Bowing down, he kissed her fragrant soft hair and whispered beside her earlobe, "Not listening again, huh?"

"..."

Serena pressed against his firm chest, trying to push him away. She softly reminded him, "Our son is here, don't mess around."

She had just bathed, her long dark hair carrying a hint of wet fragrance, lazily spread across the white pillow. A few strands tangled around her soft, delicate face and slender pink neck, incredibly alluring. Hayden's eyes darkened as he captured her red lips, "Listen, and he won't wake up."

Serena's slender fingers gripped the silk pajamas at his chest, passively enduring his lingering kiss.

Now the room was quiet, the atmosphere intimate.

At this moment, Serena turned her head away, burying her face in the pillow.

Hayden slightly furrowed his brows; her current refusal and surrender made her even more enchanting, like a tempting little witch.

"Shall we move to the shower?" he asked huskily.

Though the words were phrased as a question, they didn't seem to seek Serena's opinion at all, because before she could respond, Hayden had already lifted her in his arms.

...

They moved to the shower, and Hayden sat her on the washstand. At this moment, a small white tablet appeared in Serena's hand.

"What's this?" Hayden furrowed his brow.

Serena looked up at him, "Contraceptive pill."

Once those three words fell, Hayden's thin lips pressed together, revealing a hint of displeasure.

"Hayden Crawford, this pill benefits both you and me. Surely, you don't want me to give you...children, do you?"

"Of course not. It's best you understand your position clearly."

Serena placed the small white tablet in her mouth and swallowed it.

Watching her decisive manner, it was clear that she didn't want to have any more, or rather, she didn't want to give him children.

Hayden curled his lips slightly, speaking softly, "Caden really wants a little sister; having another daughter is part of my plan."

What?

Serena was taken aback, hearing Hayden express a desire for a daughter for the first time.

Actually, he already had a daughter.

Stella was born looking just like her, a little beauty, and Stella's personality was exceedingly gentle and sweet, capable of melting anyone's heart.

They say daughters are daddy's little sweethearts from a past life; Stella had always wanted her daddy.

For a strong, cold-blooded man like Hayden, having a little soft bundle around would surely turn him into a daughter's devotee.

While Serena was lost in thought, Hayden suddenly pinched her exquisite face, "Of course, you're simply unworthy of giving birth to my children; I'll have another woman do that, and Caden will call her Mommy."

Serena's heart ached; she had already considered this problem. If he remarried, Caden would have a new mommy.

"Hayden Crawford, Caden is my son; can you...give Caden to me?" Serena boldly voiced her thoughts.

"What did you say?"

"I said, give Caden back to me. Anyway, you'll eventually remarry, at just 32 you can have as many women as you want. Women willing to birth for you could form a football team... ah!"

Before Serena could finish speaking, Hayden lowered his head and bit her lip corner fiercely.

He bit hard, swiftly drawing blood.

His raspy and threatening voice spilled out through clenched teeth, "Serena Sterling, do you have to provoke me?"

Serena didn't know which words she had said wrong, but she sensitively detected his gloominess and ferocity; alright, this topic could wait for later discussion.

Serena lifted her small hands to encircle his neck, offering her red lips voluntarily.

Despite being angry, Hayden's claim to have another woman birth him a daughter was meant to provoke her, to make her jealous.

He didn't want another woman to give him daughters; if he desired, he could have had an entire brood of daughters in three years.

He only wanted her to give him daughters; his daughter should grow up looking just like her.

However, she was not jealous, but instead wanted to take Caden away; she was determined to push him towards other women.

The rage within Hayden's muscular chest intensified, ready to erupt, but Serena's initiative caught him off guard.

Her kiss was novice, any skill learned from him; like soft feathers brushing against his hardened heart, leaving him weak.

He was a beast on the verge of turmoil, yet she soothed him with a single kiss.

Serena kissed for a while, discovering no response from him—a solo act from her.

She opened her eyes to see him, noticing he hadn't closed his eyes, merely watching her perform from above.

Serena felt a bit ashamed and annoyed, letting go and attempting to retreat, "If you don't want to kiss, then forget it."

But then her waist was suddenly tightened; Hayden's large hand forcefully grasping her, imprisoning her within his embrace, "Serena Sterling, three years apart and this is your limit?"

"...Hayden Crawford, if you keep speaking so cryptically, I'll bite you," Serena lunged forward, biting down on his chest.

Hayden swallowed deeply twice, then pushed her against the wall, lowering his head to kiss her.

Hayden didn't close his eyes, watching her; he observed her cheeks flush under his kiss, her long lashes quivering, her clear eyes becoming lost and her delicate body softening into a puddle.

Ever since their meeting, when he touched her, she stiffened like a stone; but this time, she was completely softened.

Hayden closed his eyes, deepening the conquest.

Chapter 558: Serena Sterling Has Left!

Serena Sterling's reaction right now isn't fake, because she took medication.

She lied just now, that small white pill wasn't birth control, it was an aphrodisiac.

Now, she doesn't want to be intimate with Hayden Crawford at all, but since Hayden won't let her go, she had to take this medicine.

This time, she took a heavy dose, and now her whole body feels like it's burning. Her little hand moved down, urgently trying to undo the belt of his robe.

But, the more anxious she became, the messier it got, she couldn't untie it no matter what.

Hayden Crawford watched her eager manner, her flushed little face burning, a fine layer of crystalline sweat dotting her forehead, filled with desire for him.

Hayden curled his thin lips, his voice hoarse as he chuckled, "Take it slow, what's the rush?"

Serena was on the brink of tears from not being able to untie it. She kissed his handsome face messily, murmuring softly, "Hayden Crawford, I need you!"

...

Who knows how much time passed, Hayden carried Serena out of the bathroom and placed her onto the soft, large bed.

Serena closed her eyes, not wanting to move at all. Her body was completely exhausted, not even having the strength to move a finger.

Little Caden Crawford was asleep inside, still lost in sweet dreams.

Serena slowly moved over, wanting to cuddle the little bundle to sleep.

But in the next second, a strong arm reached over, wrapped around her soft waist, and pulled her back, pressing her against a warm, strong chest.

Hayden Crawford held onto her.

Serena moved slightly, "I want to sleep with Caden."

"Not allowed." Hayden pressed his determined chin against her forehead, nuzzling, "You can only sleep with me."

This man really is... strong and domineering!

He wouldn't allow her to bathe Caden, nor to sleep with him!

Serena suddenly felt as if he was even jealous of their son, such a sour jealousy tank!

Now Serena was sleeping in the middle, with Caden inside and Hayden outside, the scene soft and heartwarming.

Serena didn't move anymore, burying her little face in Hayden's heartbeat, listening to the strong "thump thump" from his heart, she felt her whole heart settle down.

In this world, there is a man like Hayden Crawford. Nestled in his arms, the storms outside came to an abrupt halt.

Serena raised her little hand, her slender white fingers crawling inside his robe, landing on his heart.

The stab she delivered three years ago left a deep scar.

Serena's fingertips gently traced the scar, then she propped her tired body up, her red lips falling onto the scar.

She began kissing the scar little by little.

Hayden lay on the bed, one hand gently holding her in his embrace, looking up at the dim crystal chandelier, feeling her soft lips roaming over his scar, tender and bittersweet. The corners of his narrow eyes quickly covered with a crimson hue, his large hand weaving into her long hair, chuckling hoarsely, "Not enough yet?"

Serena's long eyelashes quivered, burying her little face in his chest quickly, "Mr. Crawford, they say overly desirous men tend to go bald easily."

Hayden's thin lips curled into a pleased arc, "What to do then? I'm short-tempered, petty, and overly desirous. Looks like there's no saving me?"

Serena thought he had a rather accurate self-awareness. Pity that the world was deceived by his handsome, wealthy appearance, and powerful demeanor.

At this moment, Hayden's thin lips landed on her forehead, then slowly moved down, kissing her eyes, the tip of her nose, and finally, her red lips.

Even though he didn't say anything, Serena knew he intended to go another round.

Serena felt his stamina was terrifyingly good. Although 32 was a prime age, he was a bit excessively demanding, making her scared.

Serena quickly closed her eyes, "I'm so sleepy, going to sleep now, good night."

Hayden paused, looking at her constantly trembling eyelashes. Her little games were not enough to fool him. But now it was quite late, already the early morn. Beautiful as she was, dark circles of fatigue shadowed beneath those eyes.

Tonight, he experienced first-hand what "warm nights of spring" meant, hence the saying that the king no longer sought the early court.

"Sleep, good night." Hayden held her, gently closing his own eyes.

...

Hayden really fell asleep, embracing Serena to sleep for the first time in these three years, her fragrant, soft body nestled obediently in his arms like a little kitten. He slept soundly, without any disturbance throughout the night.

The next morning, as golden sunlight filtered through the layered curtains, Hayden opened his eyes.

"Daddy, you're awake?" Little Caden Crawford's tender, childish voice quickly came to his ears.

Hayden didn't want to get out of bed. He turned over, wanting to hold Serena and sleep a little longer.

"Daddy, get up quickly, Mommy has already left, and should be in The State of Westria by now," said little Caden.

Hayden's sleepiness vanished in an instant, he opened his eyes; the space beside him was empty, Serena was no longer there.

Serena had left, gone to The State of Westria.

Hayden's sleepy eyes quickly snapped back to clarity. He sat up, looking at little Caden Crawford.

Little Caden was already up, dressed in a white shirt, suspenders, looking like an elegant and noble little gentleman. He was sitting on a chair, and behind him stood his secretary, Riley Sutton.

It was obvious that little Caden had been waiting for his daddy to wake up, and now he was back to his cool CEO demeanor, a few hints of depth flashing on that little cold face.

Hayden pursed his thin lips, shadows already covering his determined brows, she had still left!

"Caden Crawford, I had people watching your mommy 24/7. She should not have been able to leave the City of Aethelgard."

"Daddy, it was me who ordered it. I removed all your defenses so Mommy could leave."

"Caden Crawford, feeling itchy, are we?"

"Daddy, you can't keep Mommy."

"..."

"I think you often get fooled by Mommy. She uses her beauty trap and slips away from your bed."

"..." Hayden was already up and off the bed. Hearing this, he shot little Caden a sharp glance with eagle-like eyes, and then another at Riley Sutton upon noticing him.

Riley coughed twice, pretending not to have heard anything, although he thought his little master was speaking the truth. Serena always sneaked away from Hayden's bed!

"Daddy, don't worry. As long as I'm with you, Mommy won't truly abandon you. I'm curious about what is in The State of Westria that's attracting Mommy. Why don't we go over and have a look together?"

Hayden looked at the little bundle sitting in the chair; he was curious about how his son could mock him so casually!

#### Chapter 559: Adorable Dragon and Phoenix Twins

Hayden Crawford looked at little Caden Crawford, his son was quite thoughtful, "Are you really planning to go to The State of Westria?"

Little Caden Crawford nodded, "Yes."

Hayden Crawford walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, the splendid sunlight bathed him in golden light. After a long time, he spoke gently, "Curiosity killed the cat, Caden Crawford. Some things I don't tell you, it's a way to protect you."

"Daddy, I said long ago, you choosing not to tell me is your choice, but I will find out, that's my choice, and we won't interfere with each other."

Hayden Crawford snorted, then looked at the little bundle quietly, "Three years ago your mommy abandoned me and ran off with another man."

Little Caden Crawford sighed, "Expected, I've really had enough of daddy's disheartened face for these three years."

"...Your mommy had a child with another man, that child and that man are in The State of Westria, you could say you have a half-sibling."

Listening to this, little Caden Crawford quickly furrowed his delicate brows into a caterpillar, obviously he hadn't thought he had a half-sibling in this world.

Hayden Crawford originally didn't plan to tell Caden Crawford about this, but Caden Crawford's astonishing intelligence was something uncontrollable, better to give him a heads-up for psychological preparation.

"Caden Crawford, are you still planning to go to The State of Westria?"

Little Caden Crawford looked up at Hayden Crawford, "Yes, why not? Daddy, the rival is for you to handle, the child is for me."

Hayden Crawford didn't speak, Serena Sterling left him once again, leaving him and Caden, she went to The State of Westria to find Seth Sullivan and that child. Her heart did not contain the two of them at all, even if he kept Serena Sterling in his grasp, she still sneaked away, he felt... tired.

Hayden Crawford turned and entered the bathroom, "Pack up, getting ready to fly to The State of Westria."

...

Hayden Crawford arrived at The State of Westria in the afternoon, at the airport hall, Hayden Crawford separated from little Caden Crawford.

Riley Sutton respectfully said, "Young Master, Sir Crawford is also in The State of Westria now, it's been a long time since Sir Crawford saw young Master Caden, so I will take young Master Caden to see Sir Crawford."

The "Sir" in Riley Sutton's mouth was Jude Crawford.

Hayden Crawford's gaze flickered, with Serena Sterling's departure in the past three years, the two former business giants Julian Rathborne and Jude Crawford had disappeared from the public eye. Now Jude Crawford suddenly moved and appeared in The State of Westria, which was unusual.

"My father is in The State of Westria, is Mr. Rathborne also in The State of Westria?" Hayden Crawford asked.

Riley Sutton nodded, "Yes, Mr. Rathborne and Sir Crawford are both in The State of Westria."

The only thing that could alarm these two men and bring them to The State of Westria was their connection to a story from over twenty years ago. It seems this time Serena Sterling came to The State of Westria with a certain purpose, at least, Serena Sterling is likely to show up with Seraphina Linden or even her mother Isabelle Willow. The State of Westria was swirling with intrigue, a storm was coming.

Hayden Crawford gave little Caden Crawford a glance, "Caden Crawford, be good and listen."

"Okay, goodbye daddy." Little Caden Crawford left with Riley Sutton.

At this time, on the other side of the airport hall, many people gathered around, holding phones to take pictures of a pair of adorable twins, everyone exclaimed,

Oh my, whose gorgeous twins are these? They're so cute, I really want to pinch their little cheeks.

Are they child stars in TV shows? Another "make me want to have kids" series. If I had such high looks, I would keep having kids until I couldn't anymore.

The pair of twins were Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling's other two children, Pip and Stella. Both adorable babies had stunning looks like little Caden Crawford, and once they appeared at the airport, they instantly became the most eye-catching scene.

"Brother, I want that lollipop." Stella leaned against the shop window, pointing at a beautiful lollipop.

Stella was a girl who perfectly inherited Serena Sterling's stunning beauty. Though her features hadn't fully developed at her young age, she was already a little beauty in the making. Today, she wore a pink

cheongsam, carried a small purse, and had two small braids tied on her shoulders, she was a little pink bundle, speaking sweetly, attracting everyone's affection.

Stella loved lollipops, every time she saw them, she couldn't move her feet away.

Pip was a boy, while little Caden Crawford resembled his daddy Hayden Crawford, Pip was like his mommy Serena Sterling. He was incredibly handsome, but unlike little Caden Crawford's untouchable noble CEO temperament, Pip was the type that people would urge, "Little friend, promise your big sister not to become a scumbag in the future."

Pip was already used to being surrounded like this, Stella wanted the lollipop, he stopped immediately, "Mimi, stand here and don't move, brother will go in and buy it for you."

Little Stella blinked her big eyes vigorously, nodding sweetly, "Alright, thank you, brother."

Little Pip headed towards the airport shop.

Just at that moment, little Pip suddenly felt a heavy thump in his heart, as if there was a telepathic connection drawing him, he quickly lifted his head.

Little Pip saw a group of people in the VIP passage ahead, Riley Sutton and several black-clad bodyguards walked behind with respect, while the Crawford family's Crown Prince was out and everyone stayed away respectfully, and little Caden Crawford walked at the forefront, with a finely crafted cold and cool little face.

Some passersby saw little Caden Crawford, only able to observe from afar, who is that little cub, tough-looking.

Little Pip couldn't see little Caden Crawford's face, but he saw little Caden Crawford's back, could it be... his brother?

Little Pip knew he had an older brother, but when he was born, he was given to daddy.

Perhaps due to being siblings, now looking at little Caden Crawford, little Pip felt his heart pounding, this kind of subtle telepathic connection couldn't be explained by science.

Little Pip quickly bolted, chasing after little Caden Crawford.

Little Stella saw her brother run off, urgently shouted in her crisp voice, "Brother, where are you going? Brother~ Brother~"

Little Stella chased after little Pip, but she was too slow, soon little Pip disappeared from her sight.

"Brother~ Brother~ Wah~" Little Stella was terrified, she wailed, crying out loud.

Both small hands clenched into fists to rub her eyes, but only produced more tears, lost one of her little shoes while running, how unlucky.

Little Stella was extremely aggrieved, at this moment she suddenly bumped into someone's leg, forcing her to stop.

Soon a deep magnetic voice came from above, "Little one, are you okay?"

Chapter 560: Father and Son Face-Off

Wow, what a nice voice. Although Stella is only three years old, she is a complete face and voice enthusiast.

Stella lifted her little head. The uncle in front of her was so tall, like a towering tree. She had to strain hard to see the uncle's face. Finally, she saw Hayden Crawford's handsome, chiseled face.

Wow, what a handsome uncle.

Stella always thought her mommy was the prettiest person in the world, and now this man is just as good-looking as her mommy.

Stella bumped into Hayden Crawford's thigh.

Freshly parted from Caden Crawford, Hayden had just stepped out when a little bundle of sweetness crashed into him. He lowered his handsome eyes to look at Stella, and quickly, his pupils shrank, leaving him momentarily stunned.

Because Stella's little budding beauty of a face greatly resembled Serena Sterling's.

Stella wiped away a tear, then pouted and spoke in her soft baby voice, "Uncle, could I ask if you've seen my brother?"

The girl's skin was pink and fair, so delicate it seemed as though it would ooze water. Her eyes were especially star-like, bright enough to make anyone fall for her with just a blink. Hayden snapped back to reality, recognizing her as a little girl who was lost from her family. He scanned the surroundings before shaking his head, "I haven't seen him."

Upon hearing this, the tears in Stella's eyes began to fall "plop plop" in streams. She cried, "Waaah, I want my brother, I want my mommy..."

With her cheeks streaked with tears, Hayden's mind conjured up Serena Sterling's exquisitely beautiful face, like a pear blossom in the rain. He wondered if she had been this tender and tearful as a child.

In this moment, his steadfast heart softened beyond belief. He took a few steps forward and crouched down in front of the girl, softening his voice as much as possible, "What's your name?"

Stella was sobbing in shudders, her big, innocent eyes filled with tears, "My name is Stella."

Stella?

Is it because her eyes resemble stars in the sky?

Hayden's lips curled into a smile, "Stella, how about this? What's your brother's name? I'll have someone help look for him."

Stella sniffled and answered, "My brother's name is Pip."

Hayden, "..."

Three black lines crossed his forehead instantly—Pip, Stella? Could this family be any more casual about naming their kids?

"Stella, what's your mommy's name, or do you remember her phone number? I'll help you call her."

Stella thought for a moment and answered, "My mommy is just called mommy. Also, what's a phone number?"

Hayden, "...". How does this family educate their children?

Seeing Hayden's reaction, Stella let out a big "Waaah," switching from crying to outright wailing.

Hayden was startled, "Stella, what happened? Why are you crying so hard?"

"Because uncle despises me."

"I don't," Hayden said righteously.

"Uncle is lying. Your expression just now looked exactly like my brother's sometimes when he looks at me."

Hayden, "... " What a peculiar family!

He extended his large hand to wipe Stella's tears, unused to comforting such young girls, his words a bit clumsy, "Stella, be good, don't cry, okay? Uncle does not despise you."

Stella ignored him, her tears only increased the more he wiped them away.

Hayden was a bit flustered, feeling that his bones softened in the presence of this little dumpling. It was a strange sensation he had never experienced before.

He had raised Caden Crawford himself; technically, he had been a "milk father" for three years, but Caden was a boy, and Hayden could spank Caden's bottom.

But the little girl before him was gentle and tender, like she was made of water, making him afraid to touch her.

He really liked this little girl, feeling his heart was gently stirred, like a feather swirling around, creating circles of soft ripples. At this moment, he felt his heart was somewhat full.

He wondered why, perhaps because this little girl resembled Serena Sterling so much, like a miniature version of her.

"Stella, your little shoes have fallen off; uncle will put them on for you."

One of Stella's little shoes had fallen off, revealing the pale yellow socks inside, adorably cute.

Hayden picked up the little shoe, then placed Stella seated on his lap and helped her put it back on.

At this moment, Stella caught sight again of the lollipop in the store's display window, her eyes lingering on it for a few more looks.

"Stella, do you want that lollipop? Uncle will buy it for you." Hayden glanced behind him at Corvus, and Corvus quickly went to buy it.

Stella immediately waved her little hands, "Uncle, I don't want it. Mommy and brother said we can't randomly eat things from others."

Corvus swiftly bought the lollipop and handed it to Hayden, who then offered it to Stella, "Uncle isn't a bad person, take it."

Stella held the lollipop but didn't eat it. Despite feeling that the uncle wasn't a bad person, she needed to be safety-conscious, "Uncle, thank you."

Hayden saw that the little girl had been well-educated. He wondered what kind of family could produce such a sweet and innocent daughter, "Stella, where's your daddy?"

Stella holding the lollipop froze, her big eyes blinking in innocence and confusion looking at Hayden, "Daddy? What's that..."

Stella's words were interrupted by a tender childish voice ringing in her ears, "Don't move, let go of my Mimi, raise your hands!"

Pip had returned.

Just now, Pip had gone chasing after Caden Crawford, but unfortunately didn't catch up; Caden got into a luxury car and sped away.

Pip thought to himself, "Darn, I've left my Mimi at the airport," so he quickly hurried back.

Hayden was talking with Stella and didn't notice the voice behind him. Hearing it, he quickly stood upright and turned around, seeing Pip a few steps away.

At the moment, Pip held a toy gun, aiming it at Hayden's head.

Corvus was shocked because he hadn't noticed when Pip got there. The child, who was just like their own young master Caden, managed to sneak past a group of black-suited bodyguards unnoticed.

"Little friend..." Corvus wanted to speak.

Hayden quickly glanced at Corvus, signaling him to step back.

"Young master." Corvus retreated to Hayden's side.

Hayden narrowed his deep, slanted eyes a few strides away looking at Pip, and said in a low voice, "Although he holds a toy gun, his... marksmanship is quite accurate."

What?

Corvus was shocked looking at Pip, a child carved from jade seeming the same size as their own young master Caden. Corvus had always thought their young master Caden was exceptional, and now there's another three-year-old with remarkable marksmanship.

Gosh, what's the world coming to? Is it becoming a child's domain now?

Corvus backed away. Hayden calmly raised his hands, looking down at Pip, "Little friend, you're definitely the first to make me raise my hands!"