

Substitute B 591

Chapter 591: Is This Little Guy Your Son?

Serena quickly extended her small hands to press against his strong chest, trying to push him away.

Mr. Crawford held her slender waist tightly, unwilling to let go. Amidst their tangled lips and tongues, he let out a hoarse voice, "Come to my place tonight, hmm? You've been away from Aethelgard for quite some time, and I haven't been with a woman during this period. I've missed you..."

He truly had missed her.

Earlier at the palace, she hid beside his leg like a little kitten, with her orchid-like breath spraying on his sensitive spot, making his waist tingle.

Serena dodged his heated and aggressive kisses everywhere, randomly thinking that she hadn't been away from Aethelgard for long, how come he...

"Hayden Crawford, let me go."

Hayden's kisses reached her long hair, inhaling the fragrance mesmerized, "Get in my car."

"No."

Serena twisted in his embrace, making small movements, fearing to anger him lest he revealed the Sky Sword secret. To Hayden, it seemed she was playing hard to get, her lithe body like a water snake rubbing against his upright figure, sparking a trail of fire.

He wanted to scoop her up in his arms and take her directly to his luxury car, intending to take her home.

He could take her home, but stopping by a hotel to rent a room was also fine, ultimately wishing to throw her forcefully onto a large bed.

At this moment, a chill ran down Hayden's back, as if cold water was sprayed on him.

Soon, a childish voice sounded in his ear, "Handsome Uncle, bullying women isn't a good skill, let go of my mommy."

Hayden paused, quickly turning around to find little Pip entering his view.

Little Pip had come, holding a toy gun, and it was he who sprayed water on Hayden just now.

Hayden looked at little Pip, his pupils slightly contracting. It was this little one, the one he saw at the airport.

The first time he met, this little one pointed a toy gun at his heart, making him raise his hands.

Mommy~

Hayden turned his head, looking at Serena beside him, "This little guy is your son?"

Serena's long eyelashes fluttered wildly. She hadn't expected the elusive little Pip to appear suddenly, and meet his biological daddy, Hayden.

"Pip, why are you here?" Serena quickly ran over, reaching to hold little Pip, shielding him in her embrace and blocking Hayden's sight.

Hayden's handsome brow furrowed with a layer of cold frost, Serena was now so nervously shielding little Pip, full of vigilance towards him, clearly fearing he might hurt her son.

Hayden had already suspected little Pip's identity at the airport that day because little Pip looked very much like Serena; his handsome and unparalleled features carried Serena's shadow, making him suspect at that time that little Pip was her son.

It turned out to be true.

Even though he had psychologically prepared himself, Hayden's hands hanging at his side clenched tightly into fists. This was her and Seth Sullivan's son!

The events more than three years ago resurfaced in his mind. Hayden always thought he had healed, but today he realized the wound in his heart was still bloody, still causing him heart-wrenching pain.

Serena had aborted his child back then, yet gave birth to Seth Sullivan's son!

Hayden looked at little Pip, knowing this three-year-old child was a genius like young Caden, not only a sharpshooting prodigy but also a top computer hacker.

Her and Seth Sullivan's son turned out to be so outstanding!

She actually gave Seth Sullivan such an outstanding son!

"Mommy, don't be afraid, with me here, Handsome Uncle won't dare bully you." Little Pip didn't need Serena's protection. Instead, he shielded Serena behind him.

Holding the toy gun, little Pip's big, bright eyes looked at Hayden, "Handsome Uncle, if you want to bully my mommy, you have to go through me first. Are you willing to have a man-to-man showdown with me?"

Hayden looked at the finely crafted yet imposing little Pip, smiling and curving his thin lips, "Little one, you're not my opponent yet. Come to challenge me in twenty years."

Little Pip sensed the disdain from the Handsome Uncle and immediately furrowed his delicate brows into caterpillars.

Suddenly, Hayden felt that little Pip's angry look was somewhat like his son, young Caden Crawford.

Now Serena quickly spoke up, "Little Pip, you've misunderstood, Handsome Uncle wasn't bullying me, we were just... discussing things."

Little Pip, after all, was Hayden's son. Serena didn't want the father and son to have a conflict in their first meeting, so she told a little white lie.

"Huh? Really? But I clearly saw Handsome Uncle kissing Mommy just now..." Little Pip's big eyes rolled around. Even the highest IQ child couldn't comprehend the adult world of love, "Could it be that Mommy and Handsome Uncle were having a love clap just now?"

"Love clap?" Serena was puzzled.

Little Pip nodded vigorously, "Yes, Grandma says love clapping means slap, slap, slap."

"..." Serena's beautiful face turned crimson red, why did mommy tell little Pip such things, she quickly reached out to cover little Pip's small mouth, preventing him from speaking any further nonsense.

"Mr. Crawford, I have things to do, so I'm leaving now." Serena carried little Pip onto the luxury van, which sped away.

She left with her son.

...

Initially, Hayden wanted to bring Serena back for the night, but little Pip interrupted, taking Serena away, so he returned alone.

Returning to the bedroom, Hayden lifted his long fingers to unbutton his shirt, removing it to expose his upper body.

The man's skin was a healthy wheat color, with solid muscles, and a six-pack, not the exaggerated gym type, but elegant just like him, a perfect inverted triangle tapering into expensive black leather around his waist, making people blush just by looking.

Hayden looked at the water stain on the shirt behind him, left by little Pip's toy gun, and found it amusing, curving his thin lips.

But soon, the smile at his lips faded; what was he doing? That was her and Seth Sullivan's son. He should hate him.

More than three years ago, he had tried to administer miscarriage medicine to Serena, hoping to abort that child.

Hayden felt restless, dropping the shirt and heading to the floor-to-ceiling window, standing tall with his naked upper body, then quietly lighting a cigarette.

Holding the cigarette between two long fingers, he took a puff and casually placed his hand in his pocket, exhaling smoke. The swirling smoke added a touch of mystery and sexiness to the man.

Just then, a "ding" sounded, as his phone received a message.

Hello, Handsome Uncle.

Chapter 592: Too Many Women Like My Daddy

Hayden Crawford squinted at his phone, smoking a cigarette. He didn't need to guess to know it was Pip, Serena Sterling's son, who had sent the message.

This little fellow had managed to get his phone number and texted him.

Hayden felt he should dislike this little guy, but thinking of his clever and cunning appearance, Hayden found that he really couldn't dislike him.

Not only did he not dislike this little guy, but he even liked him a little.

This feeling made Hayden more irritable, and he decided to ignore the text and not reply.

Soon, "ding," Pip's text came again, "Handsome uncle, you're a bit aloof."

Hayden's thin lips curled into a slight smile, and he couldn't help replying, "What's up?"

Pip certainly had something up, "Handsome uncle, haven't you forgotten something very important, that is... a date with my mommy."

Suddenly, Hayden remembered that Pip had hacked into his computer some time ago and sent him a dating invite. Pip had actually invited him to go on a date with Serena. What about Seth Sullivan?

Hayden pressed his thin lips together, "Little guy, what about your daddy?"

Pip replied, "I don't have a daddy."

What could this mean?

Hayden thought for a moment. Could it be that Serena and Seth had already broken up? It must be, otherwise, why would Serena marry Axel Ashworth?

Even for the Sky Sword, a man shouldn't let the woman he loves marry someone else.

He would never let Serena marry Axel!

Just then, "ding," Pip's text came again, "Handsome uncle, you do know my mommy too. She's fair-skinned, beautiful, with long legs, and a bust of 34C..."

Hayden's gaze skimmed over "fair-skinned, beautiful, long legs" without objection, clearly in complete agreement in his mind.

But his gaze stopped at the latter part, "34C," his handsome brows furrowed slightly, and he replied, "Little guy, your mommy isn't a C, at most she's a B."

Pip retorted, "Handsome uncle, my mommy is a C. If you don't believe me, I'll send you a beautiful photo of her, seeing is believing."

Hayden chuckled in his heart. He had indeed seen it before.

Soon, Pip sent over the photo, and Hayden clicked it open.

It was a photo of Serena in a swimming pool, learning to swim, just out of the water. She was wearing a light yellow bikini, her alluring figure fully on display. Her body was all wet, her pure black hair dripping water, and the fine and crystal-clear droplets trickled down her body's curves, making one's blood surge.

Hayden didn't expect Pip to send such an explosive photo, giving him a late-night treat. The child didn't understand these things, but when the photo landed in Hayden's eyes, his Adam's apple involuntarily moved up and down.

Pip persisted, "Handsome uncle, how is it? Isn't my mommy a C? It's not wrong. My granny took her measurements when making clothes. I heard it clearly."

Hayden lowered his handsome eyes, still feeling a dry mouth and tongue. He replied with a single word, "Hmm."

Perhaps due to childbirth, her figure was indeed fuller than three years ago.

Pip was very happy, "Handsome uncle, do you feel tempted? Let me tell you, many men like my mommy. They queue from here to Gallia, so you better hurry up."

Hayden felt Pip was really good at promoting his own mommy.

"Ding," Pip's text came again, "Handsome uncle, don't say I didn't help you. Here you go, my mommy's WeChat, just add her directly."

Pip went offline.

In the past, when he was in Bayside, Hayden had used WeChat because of Serena. But after they broke up, he stopped using it. He didn't even have WeChat on his phone anymore.

Now Pip pushed Serena's WeChat to him. He opened it, and Serena's WeChat profile picture was of herself.

She was walking in the sunset, the evening breeze blowing her black dress and her pure black hair. She only revealed a side profile, but it was as delicate as an ink painting, captivating.

She seemed to have taken many beautiful photos.

Hayden looked for a while, then silently downloaded WeChat, registered an account, and added Serena.

But after waiting for a bit, Serena didn't approve.

Why wasn't she approving?

Hayden finished his cigarette, smoking a bit too urgently, scrolling through Serena's photos on his phone. There were only two photos, but he looked at them repeatedly.

He never thought of himself as a shallow man, but he was extremely fond of Serena's beauty.

Serena still hadn't approved.

Hayden extinguished the cigarette in the ashtray, then tossed the phone onto the soft bed and entered the bathroom to take a cold shower.

He urgently needed cold water to suppress his body's desire.

...

After fifteen minutes, Hayden came out of the cold shower, wearing a white robe and holding a towel, roughly drying his damp short hair.

He picked up his phone; it was very quiet. Serena still hadn't added him.

What did she mean?

Hayden tried adding her again, this time leaving a message, "I'm Caden."

Soon, "ding," Serena approved from her end, adding him.

Hayden's thin lips curved slightly, "Woman, trying to play with me? You're too naive!"

Serena's WeChat quickly messaged, filled with surprise, "Caden, is it really you? Ms. Sterling really misses you. Do you miss Ms. Sterling?"

Hayden sat on the bed, his upright back lazily leaning against the headboard, texting Serena in Caden Crawford's name, "Yeah, I miss you."

Unaware, Serena thought she was chatting with Caden; her heart was filled with joy, "Caden, how have you been lately? Have you been eating well and sleeping well?"

Hayden's long fingers typed on the keyboard, "Not well. Daddy doesn't take care of me; he's out all night every day."

Serena, who had just taken a shower at home and was lying on the bed texting Caden, immediately felt her heart ache at Caden's words.

Caden had been without a mommy since he was little, and now his daddy wasn't taking care of him. It was truly pitiful.

Serena asked, "What's your daddy busy with every day?"

Hayden replied, "Daddy's busy dating. Too many women like him, and they're all trying to get close to him."

Serena suddenly didn't know what to say. She and Hayden couldn't go back. Hayden was only 32 this year, a man's golden age, with strong needs. It would be impossible for him not to find a woman outside or get married in the future.

But what about her Caden?

Hayden waited for a response, but when he didn't get one, he sent another message, "Goddess teacher, be my mommy!"

Chapter 593: Serena Sterling Puts On a Wedding Dress

Serena Sterling looked at the WeChat message from Caden, "Fairy Teacher, please be my mommy!"

Serena's heart skipped a beat. For Caden to send such a message meant he really liked her, which made her very happy.

But...

Serena replied, "Caden, umm... that might be a bit difficult, your daddy doesn't like the fairy teacher."

Hayden Crawford looked at this reply, his fingers quickly moving, typing out a line, "Actually, my daddy really likes you..."

After typing this line, Hayden felt a bit regretful. He deleted "really," changing it to "I think my daddy kind of likes you..."

Hayden still felt it wasn't good, so he deleted the entire sentence and replied, "Fairy Teacher, you haven't tried yet, how do you know my daddy doesn't like you?"

Serena: "But how do I try?"

Hayden raised his handsome eyebrows, revealing a bit of slyness, "Fairy Teacher has to pursue my daddy. Those women have tried everything to get close to him. Fairy Teacher should also create opportunities, let my daddy feel your deep love for him."

Serena received this reply, "...

Caden actually wants her to pursue Hayden?

To make Hayden feel her deep love?

Serena almost suspected whether these words were really from Caden. It seems that in the past three years, with Hayden's constant gossip, Caden has been influenced from a young age, becoming a bit mature.

Of course, Pip is the same, also a bit mature.

Serena was starting to get a bit of a headache.

She thought for a moment and couldn't bear to let Caden down, so she replied, "Well... Fairy Teacher will try her best."

Hayden quickly curled his thin lips, like a big gray wolf catching a little white rabbit, "Fairy Teacher, go for it!"

...

The engagement party for Serena and Axel Ashworth was in three days. Due to the tight schedule, Serena had to go for her wedding dress fitting today.

In the shopping mall, an enthusiastic sales assistant smiled and said, "Miss Sterling, please follow me, the wedding dress is inside."

"Alright."

Serena followed, and at that moment, her phone chimed again. It was WeChat, another message from Caden.

Opening it, she saw, "Fairy Teacher, where are you now?"

Serena replied, "Caden, I'm at the mall."

After sending the WeChat message, Caden didn't reply anymore.

"Miss Sterling, please look, this is the wedding dress custom-made for you."

Serena looked up. In the spacious area, there was a large floor-to-ceiling mirror in front. The champagne-gold crystal chandelier cast dazzling light over a... wedding dress.

It was a strapless wedding dress, with lace butterflies flying from the waist towards the side of the shoulders. The sheer fabric and large areas of lace created a dazzling romantic feel, beautiful to the extreme.

Serena's bright eyes suddenly constricted, such a beautiful wedding dress. She felt enchanted, stepping forward to stand in front of it.

Her gentle hands slowly reached out, grasping a small section of the sheer skirt with her soft fingertips. So beautiful.

Truly beautiful.

No woman can refuse a beautiful wedding dress. It seems that wearing a wedding dress completes a woman's life. Serena felt a bit dazed, remembering her wedding with Hayden Crawford.

She had married Hayden, but back in Bayside, he didn't come to pick her up. She went alone to Orchid Court.

Naturally, she hadn't had the chance to wear a wedding dress, to wear one for him.

Thinking of this, Serena felt a deep regret.

This engagement with Axel Ashworth was merely a part of the plan. She wasn't truly getting engaged, but this wedding dress was real, and the beauty was real.

"Miss Sterling, go inside and try on this wedding dress," the sales assistant suggested.

Serena snapped back to reality, curling her lips into a smile, feeling good. Actually, wearing a wedding dress alone, for oneself, is also quite nice.

"Alright, I'll go try it on now." Serena walked into the changing room.

...

Ten minutes later.

Serena opened the changing room door and came out.

Wow.

The sales assistant gasped quickly and exclaimed, "Miss Sterling, you look truly beautiful wearing the wedding dress. I'm getting enchanted by you."

Serena looked up at the large floor-to-ceiling mirror in front, losing her breath for a moment. Her fair and delicate skin hid beneath layers of sheer fabric, alluring yet innocent, the strap V-neck, waist-cinching design, and flowing skirt made her look pure, soft, and radiant in the wedding dress.

"Miss Sterling, on your wedding day, you will be the most beautiful bride in the world."

Serena's heart rippled with waves. She slowly curled her lips, "Yes, I really do look good now."

At that moment, she saw a tall and upright figure reflected in the mirror—Hayden Crawford.

Hayden Crawford had actually come!

Serena had never expected that he would actually come. Her long lashes fluttered like butterfly wings.

Today, Hayden wore a black shirt, black trousers, with two buttons undone, revealing his sexy collarbone. He walked steadily across the red carpet, every move exuding elegance, nobility, and superiority.

Now, his deep narrow eyes were fixed on her, watching her in the wedding dress. A look of awe flashed in his eyes.

Serena's small, perfect face quickly flushed, her hands tugged at the skirt, feeling a bit embarrassed and awkward.

"Hayden Crawford, why are you here? Are you looking for me? How did you know I was here?" Serena immediately shot out three questions.

Hayden moved forward to her, looking at this stunningly beautiful woman in front of him, his voice low and magnetic, saying two words, "Truly beautiful."

"Truly beautiful."

He said truly beautiful.

Serena never expected him to see her in a wedding dress. She bit her lip lightly, suddenly speechless.

"Why aren't you wearing a bra?" Hayden suddenly asked.

Serena's heart skipped a beat. She had worn one, but this strapless wedding dress didn't suit wearing a bra, so she hadn't worn it.

Serena looked up at him, only to see his gaze resting on her chest.

This wedding dress was thin and soft lace, somewhat sheer. Her small face went red, quickly covering her chest with her hands, feeling ashamed and angry, "Hayden Crawford, where are your eyes looking?"

He really is a pervert, always focused on the wrong thing!

Hayden looked calmly and openly, without hiding, even commenting, "You really have reached 34C now."

"..."

Serena felt her blood boiling and glared at him, retorting without thinking, "What does it matter to you!"

Chapter 594: Serena Calls Out "Mr. Crawford

Serena Sterling turned to run.

But Hayden Crawford stretched out his large hand and grabbed her slender arm. With a gentle tug, her delicate body in the wedding dress fell into his strong and warm embrace.

"Hayden Crawford, what are you doing? There are people here." Serena quickly steadied herself, trying to push him away.

Just then, the shop assistant beside them smiled and said, "Miss Sterling, is this your fiancé? Wow, you two are such a perfect match, truly a pair made in heaven. Let me wish you a happy marriage and a hundred years of harmony."

"..."

The shop assistant misunderstood; he was not her fiancé!

Serena's exquisite face turned red with embarrassment. She wanted to explain, but at this moment, any explanation would only create more confusion.

Hayden's strong arm was like an iron band around her slender waist. Seeing the shy expression in her clear eyes, he gently curled his thin lips and whispered, "Don't move."

What was he doing?

Hayden picked up the white veil beside them and placed it on her head.

Serena's long lashes fluttered. He actually put the veil on her.

At this moment, footsteps were heard outside. Two people were approaching: Axel Ashworth and Melody Ashworth.

Melody's sweet voice rang out, "Brother Axel, I heard Sister Serena is trying on wedding dresses today, and you're going to take wedding photos at the seaside afterwards. I'm tagging along like a third wheel; you won't mind, will you?"

Axel politely replied, "Why would we mind? Melody, you're just in time to give Serena some advice."

Serena quickly lifted her clear, bright eyes to look at Hayden. "Axel and Melody are here. It won't be good if they see us. Let me go, Hayden Crawford!"

"Don't move." Hayden ignored the two people gradually approaching outside. He held Serena's delicate body in place and then reached out, slowly lifting the veil from her head.

Serena's lashes trembled violently. This was a sacred moment commonly seen at wedding parties, where the groom gently lifts the bride's veil...

Everything that happened today was beyond her expectation. He was the first to see her in a wedding dress, and he even lifted her veil.

For a moment, Serena's heart softened, as if a feather lightly skimmed over it, setting off ripples of emotions.

She thought, the regret in her heart was finally fulfilled.

This wedding dress seemed meant for him.

Hayden used his large hand to cup her exquisite face. With her veil lifted, she was as beautiful as a delicate red rose. She looked up at him, her eyes bright and brimming with tears. He lowered his eyes and kissed her red lips directly.

The pleasant scent from him enveloped her again, and Serena's legs went weak, nearly collapsing to the ground.

She didn't close her eyes, watching him as he kissed her. Since they met, this was his gentlest kiss.

His kiss was tender yet firm, caressing her red lips affectionately, then he parted her lips, launching an attack.

In this moment, he closed his handsome eyes, lost in the kiss. It was obvious he enjoyed kissing her; her kisses made him feel comfortable.

Serena's small hands on his chest slowly clenched, grasping his shirt and quickly forming a wrinkle.

Just then, the voices of Axel and Melody came from outside again. They were already at the door, "Brother Axel, Sister Serena is in here, right?"

Serena suddenly snapped back to her senses, beginning to forcefully push Hayden, "Hayden Crawford, they're here."

Hayden was unwilling to let her go, even furrowing his brow in annoyance at the interruption, "Today, make it clear to Axel Ashworth."

"Say what?"

"Say the wedding is off, and you can't marry him."

"...I can't..."

Hayden slowly narrowed his deep eyes, smiling slightly, "If you won't say it, I'll do it for you."

He turned to leave and find Axel.

Serena's heart skipped a beat. She immediately reached out her small hands, hugging Hayden's strong waist tightly, lowering her posture, softly pleading, "Hayden Crawford, please don't do this. You'll ruin everything for me."

"Let go." Hayden commanded coldly, his thin lips pressed together.

Serena dared not let go. She knew being tough with Hayden wouldn't work; he had a very domineering nature. She had to be soft.

Serena buried her cute face in his strong chest, rubbing it coquettishly before looking up at him with a pleading gaze, "Hayden Crawford~ Mr. Crawford~"

Serena's coquettish voice was soft and sweet, calling him Mr. Crawford proactively~

Hayden's strong waist quickly went numb. He placed his large hand on her soft waist and pushed her against the wall, "Serena, do you think I'm so easy to appease with just a 'Mr. Crawford'?"

He had long seen through her little trick, yet he quite enjoyed it.

Serena had been with him for years, but he was always the proactive one. Now, he stood above her, waiting leisurely for her to coax him, making her appear very inexperienced.

Serena hesitated for a moment, then tiptoed to kiss his lips.

Hayden propped one large hand against the wall while his other hand held her soft, boneless hand, guiding it slowly downward...

He!

Serena's exquisite face flushed bright red, swiftly clenching her little fist, unwilling to comply.

Outside, Axel and Melody had arrived, and Axel was reaching for the doorknob, ready to push the door open.

Serena's nerves were on high alert, her hearing becoming exceptionally keen. She heard the doorknob turning and quickly looked at Hayden, "Hayden Crawford, they're here!"

Though her relationship with Axel was purely professional, letting Axel and Melody see her entwined with Hayden would be embarrassing.

Hayden also heard the sound. Despite not caring about those two outside, he didn't want anyone else to see Serena's current beautiful state, being teased by a man.

Hayden wrapped his arm around Serena's slender waist and pushed her into the changing room.

The next second, with a click, the door was opened, and Axel and Melody entered.

But the room was empty.

Melody looked around, confused. "Brother Axel, wasn't Sister Serena trying on wedding dresses here? Why isn't she here?"

Axel was also puzzled and called out, "Serena! Serena!"

Right now, Serena and Hayden were hiding in the changing room. Hayden lowered his head, placing his thin lips on her snow-white earlobe, beginning to kiss, "Answer them."

Serena, "..."

Hayden forcefully uncurled her tight little fist one by one, speaking in a hoarse voice, "Be good, or I won't mind giving them a live show."

Chapter 595: A Beast in Gentleman's Clothing

Serena, who was threatened, "..."

Serena has always been very shy about matters between men and women, unable to let go, blushing easily at teasing. Now, Hayden traps her in the changing room, making her do such things, which has already broken through her limits.

Serena angrily opens her mouth and bites his firm shoulder.

Hayden winces from the pain, his narrow eye corners quickly turning crimson. He grips Serena's small waist so forcefully he could almost snap it, and he pushes her hard against the door panel.

With a bang, a noise is heard.

This sound quickly catches the attention of Axel Ashworth and Melody Ashworth outside; their gazes immediately fall on the tightly closed changing room door.

Melody Ashworth says, "Eh, is Serena inside changing into her wedding dress?"

Axel Ashworth strides over, "Serena, is that you?"

Serena quickly releases her mouth; she indeed bit Hayden, but he managed to make such a loud noise.

This man is truly arrogant beyond measure.

"The King of Nine Peaks, it's me. I... I'm inside changing into a wedding dress, but the... size doesn't seem quite right..." Serena lies.

Axel Ashworth stops, "Do you need me to call someone to help you?"

Serena swiftly refuses, "No need, I'll try again."

"Alright." Axel Ashworth leaves.

Listening to the gradually receding footsteps, Serena's nerves finally relax, when suddenly her vision darkens, and Hayden lowers his head to block her lips.

Serena quickly tries to push him away, "Hayden, be gentle, don't leave marks on me. I have to go take wedding photos later..."

Hayden fiercely glares at her, "I thought about you all night yesterday, felt terrible all over, now open my belt!"

...

Axel Ashworth sits on the sofa flipping through the newspaper, quietly waiting for Serena, but Melody Ashworth is already impatient. She checks the time, "Brother Axel, why hasn't Sister Serena come out yet, it's been ten minutes."

Axel Ashworth keeps reading the newspaper without lifting his head, "Trying on wedding dresses is rather cumbersome, surely it takes time. Melody, why are you more anxious than me, the groom-to-be?"

Melody Ashworth is left speechless by this retort.

At this moment, with a click, the changing room door opens, and Serena walks out.

"Sister Serena, you finally came out; why aren't you wearing the wedding dress?" Melody Ashworth runs forward.

Serena has already taken off the wedding dress and is wearing her own clothes, "Oh, the wedding dress is too small, I couldn't fit into it."

Axel Ashworth walks over, looking at Serena at this moment. Serena's exquisite face is flushed, like tempting blush, and she seems like a freshly blooming bud, stunning and alluring.

Axel Ashworth has never seen Serena like this before; he can't help but gaze at her more. In his memory, the Princess of Alani is always brilliant and wise, calm and decisive, and now even her elegant brows are tinged with charm, making it hard to look away.

Axel Ashworth slowly narrows his ink-black eyes. If Serena was not with a man just now, he definitely would not believe it.

Axel Ashworth looks into the changing room. Now, the door is open, the inside is empty, seemingly without any abnormalities.

However, no abnormality is the real abnormality; Serena wasn't changing clothes in there a moment ago.

Who was that man?

Axel Ashworth is quite curious; he's curious about what kind of man can manage this stunning Princess of Alani.

Melody Ashworth chuckles, "Sister Serena, how could the wedding dress be small? Perhaps... you've gained weight?"

"..." Serena really doesn't want to engage with Melody Ashworth.

"Serena, there's still enough time. I'll have the designer make adjustments to the dress, and meanwhile, we'll go take the wedding photos." Axel Ashworth says.

"Okay, I'll go to the restroom first." Serena heads to the restroom.

...

In the restroom, Serena stands at the washbasin furiously scrubbing her hands, but thinking about what happened in the changing room earlier, she feels her hands can't be cleaned no matter how much she washes.

That man Hayden!

Serena is both ashamed and angry, but she quickly composes herself and walks out.

Outside, Serena quickly spots a familiar tall figure, Hayden!

He really is a lingering spirit, coming back again!

Hayden is now standing next to Axel Ashworth, the two handsome men chatting, while Melody Ashworth is exceedingly happy about bumping into Hayden, standing next to him like a delicate bird, filled with admiration and affection in her eyes.

Axel Ashworth sees Serena, he speaks out, "Serena, you came at the right time. This is Mr. Crawford, coincidentally met here today."

Serena walks over, her bright eyes falling on Hayden. His tailored black shirt and pants are without any creases or disorder; the sexy, decadent desire from before has completely vanished, restored to his usual handsome, noble, and restrained cold demeanor.

Serena thought of a term—wolf in sheep's clothing!

Serena smiles graciously, greeting, "Mr. Crawford, hello, didn't expect to bump into you here."

Hayden, having just been satisfied, is in a good mood. He raises an impressive brow, looking at Serena, "Princess of Alani, didn't we just meet?"

With this remark, the atmosphere tenses.

Serena, "..."

"Mr. Crawford, Sister Serena, where did you meet just now?" Melody Ashworth asks.

Serena fiercely glares at Hayden; he's playing tricks on her now, this vile man, "Ha, Mr. Crawford, you must be mistaken; we didn't meet."

"Oh, really?" Hayden looks at Serena's bristling appearance, pretending he's naive, making him laugh, "Whatever the Princess of Alani says, must be true."

"..." Serena feels as if she's choking on a mouthful of blood ready to spurt.

Axel Ashworth looks at Hayden and Serena, in his ink-black eyes flashes deep contemplation. If at the beginning he was still guessing at the relationship between these two, now he's certain, Hayden is the man!

Hayden is the one who has captivated Serena!

Melody Ashworth also senses the air between Hayden and Serena is somewhat ambiguous and charming; wherever they are together, it seems no third party can come between them.

"Mr. Crawford, Brother Axel and Sister Serena are going to the beach to take wedding photos. I'm going too, why don't you join us?" Melody Ashworth cordially invites.

Serena rolls her eyes at Melody Ashworth, thinking, who's getting their wedding photo taken—Is it you, Sue? Is it you?

Chapter 596: Open Your Mouth, Let Me Feed You!

Serena really didn't want Hayden to come along; she was eager to shake off this haunting presence!

At this moment, Hayden nodded, "I happen to be free today, so let's go and have a look. King of Nine Peaks, Princess of Alani, you don't mind, do you?"

Minding!

Definitely minding!

"Of course, we don't mind."

Serena heard Axel next to her say this, "..."

Hayden's narrow eyes fell on Serena's suddenly bitter face, "Princess of Alani, you seem not so keen to welcome me."

"...How could that be, Mr. Crawford joining us, I'm more than delighted." Serena forcibly squeezed out a dazzling smile.

...

The four of them set off together and went to the seaside.

This Cloud Sea is the most beautiful coast in the State of Westria—truly unparalleled. A few years ago, it was undeveloped, until a very wealthy developer came along and lavishly bought this piece of sea to develop it. It's said the scenery here merges with the white clouds and blue sky on the horizon, extraordinarily breathtaking, thus named Cloud Sea.

The four of them all had distinguished identities, so President Alden, the owner of the Cloud Sea Resort, hastily came out to welcome them, "King of Nine Peaks, Mr. Crawford, Princess of Alani, Princess Melody, welcome to all of you."

Axel said, "President Alden, no need for formalities."

President Alden laughed, "I've already prepared a presidential suite for everyone; please come in and rest a bit. The chefs in the restaurant have readied a sumptuous meal. After dining, we'll start with the wedding photo shoot."

Melody's eyes lit up, "President Alden, I've heard you have a Supreme Presidential Suite with extremely beautiful views. Are we staying in that suite?"

"Well..." President Alden hesitated, "I'm sorry, Princess Melody, our Supreme Presidential Suite isn't open to the public; it's our big boss's private room."

"The big boss?" Axel showed some curiosity, "Is it the developer who bought this Cloud Sea?"

"This big boss is very low-key and mysterious; it's said no one has seen his true face. President Alden, who exactly is this big boss?" Melody asked with curiosity too.

Serena could understand; someone like Axel and Melody as royal prince and princess are especially interested in wealthy people. The palace expenses are massive, greatly needing financial backing; like in ancient times, there was Shen Wansan, wealth rivaling nations.

President Alden quickly shook his head, "To my shame, I've never seen the big boss's true face till now either."

Even President Alden hadn't seen the big boss, making everyone more curious.

Axel turned to Serena beside him, "Serena, shall we go inside?"

"Alright." Serena nodded.

President Alden swiftly caught Serena's ethereal voice, daringly lifted his head, and upon seeing Serena's stunningly exquisite face, he was shaken, clearly mesmerized by Serena's breathtaking beauty.

It was said the Princess of Alani's beauty was peerless; this was President Alden's first meeting with Serena, and he had never seen a girl as pretty as Serena.

His eyes lingered on Serena, unwilling to look away.

At this moment, President Alden felt a chilling and sinister gaze fall upon him, he lifted his head and bumped directly into Hayden's deep, narrow eyes.

Now Hayden was looking at him with a haunting gaze, creepily chilling.

President Alden felt a chill up his spine, inexplicably feeling cold creeping from the soles of his feet, not daring to offend this world's top billionaire Hayden.

"Mr. Crawford, hehe." President Alden chuckled awkwardly.

Hayden glanced at President Alden, then strode away.

On the side, Melody took in the scene fully, seems President Alden had eyes for Serena, interesting, Melody curled her red lips mysteriously and followed inside.

...

In the restaurant.

Serena and Axel sat by a window; the server served two plates of steak.

"Serena, what would you like to drink?" Axel asked like a gentleman.

Serena thought for a moment, "I'd like something warm, maybe milk tea."

"Alright."

The server retreated.

Serena picked up the knife and fork, ready to cut the steak, when suddenly a sweet voice sounded in her ear, "Mr. Crawford, let's sit over there."

Serena looked up, Hayden came over, with Melody by his side.

Hayden had his hands in his pockets, casually glancing at Serena.

Their eyes met.

Soon, Hayden strode right over, "King of Nine Peaks, Princess of Alani, shall we join you?"

Serena, "..."

Could she refuse?

Axel smiled, "Of course you can."

Hayden and Axel sat together, Serena and Melody sat together, all four dined together.

Axel sliced foie gras into small pieces and placed it beside Serena, "Serena, this is for you."

Serena was about to say "thank you" when a deep and magnetic voice preempted, "She doesn't eat foie gras."

Serena looked up at Hayden who had spoken.

Axel paused in his movements, then smiled meaningfully, "Seems Mr. Crawford and Serena are old acquaintances."

Hayden's narrow eyes fell on Serena's captivating face, before he could speak, Serena sharply interjected, "Not familiar."

She said she didn't know him.

Hayden's handsome face showed no emotional fluctuation, whatever she said would be her truth.

Serena put a piece of foie gras in her mouth, chewing gracefully, then under the table her toes moved—someone was making minor moves.

Serena looked up, Hayden wasn't eating much, his deep gaze fixated on her.

Under the table, she was wearing crystal high heels, Hayden's shiny black leather shoes nudged her toes gently.

Serena instinctively shrank back.

Hayden's legs were so long, it was easy for them to stretch over, entangling her petite feet.

There were other people here; two patches of uneasy blush emerged on Serena's delicate cheeks, she took a sip of hot milk tea.

Melody had already clearly felt the subtle atmosphere between Hayden and Serena, she immediately cut a piece of steak, affectionately feeding Hayden, "Mr. Crawford, open your mouth, I'll feed you."

Hayden glanced at the steak Melody fed, not moving at all.

Serena was annoyed, earlier in the changing room she had... indulged him. Now with a beauty by his side, yet he came to bother her again—it was simply too much.

Serena put down the milk tea cup, and under the table, her foot took charge, her crystal high heels stepping up Hayden's trousers bit by bit.

Sss.

Hayden's prominent Adam's apple suddenly rolled, his toned waist straightened, all his senses focused on her foot.

Her high heel stepped on his trousers, like an ant crawling on his heart, tingling sweetly.

Chapter 597: Shooting Wedding Photos

In the past three years, Hayden Crawford has been surrounded by many women, but he never laid a finger on them. At 32, he was already at an age full of vigor, and once the gates of desire opened, it became overwhelming.

Axel Ashworth was still sitting next to him, but with a long lace tablecloth covering, Hayden reached down and grabbed her small foot.

Serena Sterling was teasing him out of frustration, not expecting him to seize her small foot directly.

His rough palm gently caressed the delicate ankle of her slender and exquisite foot, then placed her little foot like a treasure on his firm thigh.

Now, the two were sitting at an angle, with her small foot pulled over. This movement was quite difficult, but Serena, who practiced dance since childhood, could always split into a perfect line. This action might be hard for other girls, but for her, it was too easy.

He wasn't afraid of being noticed; Serena was, so she quickly tried to pull her foot back.

However, Hayden moved, directly using his solid muscles to lock her small foot in his thigh.

This time, his powerful force made her unable to move.

Their posture was extremely ambiguous.

Serena's charming little face grew hotter, a circle of blush steaming over, looking very suspicious.

"Serena, are you hot?" At this moment, Axel Ashworth raised his head to ask.

Being noticed, Serena's amber eyes guiltily dodged a bit, "Um, a little."

Seeing her guilty look, Hayden pulled his thin lips into a smile.

The most awkward person was Melody Ashworth. She wanted to feed Hayden steak, but he completely ignored her, and now Melody's hand was sore.

Melody was the most beautiful princess of Westria, pursued by countless men, but she fell in love with Hayden at first sight, devoting her entire heart to him.

But he rejected her again and again, which really frustrated her.

However, the more Hayden rejected her, the more she wanted to have this man.

"Mr. Crawford," Melody pouted her red lips, sulking and acting coyly, "Open your mouth quickly, I want to feed you steak."

Hayden lifted his eyes to look at Melody Ashworth.

At this moment, Serena exerted force, and her foot that was locked in his leg directly kicked forward, hitting his important part.

Hiss.

Hayden groaned muffledly; this time, she really kicked him painfully.

She was quite vicious; she had turned so feisty in three years without seeing him.

"Mr. Crawford, are you alright?"

"Mr. Crawford, what's wrong?"

Axel and Melody both looked at Hayden with concern.

Hayden pressed his thin lips, restraining the pain from her kick, and responded calmly, "I'm fine."

At this moment, Serena forcefully reclaimed her little foot, stood up, "I've finished eating, you all enjoy."

Serena turned and left.

Hayden watched Serena's departing charming silhouette; she was wearing stiletto heels, twisting her serpentine waist as she walked, and her pretty hips swayed, exuding irresistible allure.

Tonight, he must get her onto his bed!

...

In the afternoon, Serena and Axel began their wedding photo session.

Serena wore a black camisole dress and strolled on the beach. At this time, the sun was setting, and the golden sunset cast shimmering reflections on the sea surface, dazzlingly beautiful.

The photographer held the camera, "Miss Sterling, look here."

Hayden stood not far away, with his hands in his pockets, the refreshing sea breeze blowing his black shirt, making it bulge, and the handsome and upright him had already become a picturesque scene.

Hayden's gaze fell on Serena; she wasn't wearing shoes, her bare small feet stepping into the shallow seawater. Facing the wind, her pristine black hair was messily tangled on her stunning face, and she lowered her eyes and smiled. The photographer hurriedly snapped away.

Serena was naturally beautiful and had a great sense of the camera and fashion. Every casual smile of hers was a masterpiece satisfying these top photographers.

Hayden was watching Serena, and so was another person, President Alden of the resort hotel.

President Alden was amazed by Serena's appearance at first sight, and now, watching her pose for photos, he seemed incapable of moving his eyes.

On one side, Melody had quickly taken out her phone. With a "click," she captured the moment President Alden was secretly and obsessively staring at Serena.

Melody curled her lips. If she remembered correctly, President Alden's family had a tigress, that wild woman would take a bite out of whoever she caught.

The day went too smoothly; there was a need for some thrilling excitement to spice it up.

Melody quickly sent this photo out and just waited to watch the show.

The photographer finished taking Serena's solo shots, "Miss Sterling, Mr. Ashworth, please come out so we can shoot the couple photos."

At this moment, Axel came out, "I'm here."

"Mr. Ashworth, keep one hand on Miss Sterling's waist and gently kiss her cheek," the photographer instructed.

Axel followed the photographer's instructions, held Serena's slender waist, and leaned his handsome face towards her cheek.

But Axel didn't actually kiss her. He curled his thin lips, "Princess of Alani, why do I feel a chill at my back? Is Mr. Crawford staring at me?"

Serena looked up, her amber eyes crossing Axel's broad shoulders to see behind them, directly meeting Hayden's deep, narrow eyes.

Hayden was looking at her, also at Axel.

His hawk-like sharp eyes subtly glanced at Axel's big hand on her slim waist, seemingly wanting to pierce through Axel's hand.

As he saw Axel leaning in to kiss her slowly, Hayden's dashing eyebrows furrowed into a "川" character, and his whole demeanor turned so gloomy it seemed like water could drip out.

No wonder Axel said his back felt chilly; at this moment, Hayden wanted him to disappear from the world.

Serena quickly withdrew her gaze and whispered, "Don't mind him."

At this moment, Melody walked to Hayden's side and naively said, "Mr. Crawford, brother Axel and sister Serena really look loving, don't they?"

Loving?

Hayden let out a cold snort; his narrow eyes were already covered with a layer of grim fierceness. He didn't even spare a look at Melody as he turned directly and left.

"Mr. Crawford, where are you going?" Melody asked.

Hayden didn't turn back, he walked to a secluded place, then took out his phone and dialed a number...

Serena and Axel had already set up, and the photographer was ready to shoot. At this moment, President Alden rushed over, sweating profusely, "I'm sorry, King of Nine Peaks, Princess of Alani, I just received a call from above, and orders were given that no photos can be taken here!"

Chapter 598: Hayden Crawford Says, "Dummy!"

What?

The mysterious and low-key boss has shown up, just to prevent people from taking pictures here. Why?

President Alden was quite troubled, caught in a dilemma between both sides, he smiled awkwardly and said, "King of Nine Peaks, Princess of Alani, you see, this really is..."

Axel Ashworth released Serena Sterling, and Serena straightened herself, "King of Nine Peaks, maybe we should just let it go today, no need to make it difficult for anyone."

Axel Ashworth nodded, "Alright, though we can't take pictures here, the scenery is nice, and I heard the morning sea of clouds is the most beautiful. We could stay for the night."

Serena looked at the beautiful scenery here and wasn't planning to leave tonight, wanting to relax for once, "Okay."

...

Serena returned to her room, and just then, her phone chimed with a message.

When she opened it, it was from Hayden Crawford asking her to come to his room.

Serena's heart skipped a beat. Last time outside the palace, he wanted to take her home overnight, and this time at the sea of clouds, he wanted her to go to his room. Was there nothing else in his mind?

Serena didn't reply; she definitely wasn't going!

In another room, Hayden Crawford hadn't received Serena's reply. She clearly saw the message but chose to ignore it, clearly indicating a refusal.

Hayden Crawford slightly curved his thin lips, then sent out a message to Caden Crawford, "I'll give you half an hour to get to the sea of clouds."

Two minutes later, the phone remained silent, and little Caden Crawford didn't reply to him either!

"..." Hayden Crawford was puzzled. Did little Caden Crawford inherit his reserved personality, or was his non-responsive behavior passed on from his mommy?

Hayden Crawford added another message: "Your mommy is at the sea of clouds."

The next second, with a "ding", little Caden Crawford's reply came instantly, "I'll be there right away."

Hayden Crawford, "..."

...

In the presidential suite, Serena enjoyed a comfortable milk and rose bath, but when she came out, she accidentally bumped her forehead on the frosted glass door, causing a cut.

She put on her pajamas, stood barefoot in front of the dressing table, and stretched out her delicate hand to treat the forehead wound.

The cut on her forehead was a bit deep, and it still hurt even after a simple treatment.

Serena took out the first-aid kit from the room, ready for further treatment.

Just then, the room's doorbell rang with a "ding-dong".

Someone was knocking.

Who could it be?

Serena walked over and opened the door.

"Fairy Teacher~" Little Caden Crawford rushed in and hugged Serena's leg.

"Little Caden, why are you here?" Serena was completely surprised that little Caden came to the State of Westria, her eyes lit up as she quickly reached out to touch the little boy's forehead.

"Fairy Teacher, I came with my daddy. Isn't this a pleasant surprise?" Little Caden Crawford said with a childish smile.

At this moment, the sound of steady footsteps came to her ears. Serena looked up to see Hayden Crawford casually walking over.

He had changed his clothes, wearing a customized white shirt and black trousers beneath—a classic male god look. His bangs were pushed back, revealing his handsome, chiseled features as if he were a high and mighty king walking down the red carpet with elegance.

He actually came too?

The person who sent the text asking her to come to his room now stood right before her.

Hayden Crawford walked over, his deep, narrow eyes glancing at her small face then fell upon her smooth forehead, his sharp brows suddenly furrowing as he asked in a deep voice, "How did you get hurt?"

Serena had just taken a bath, and her damp long hair hung over her shoulders, making her tiny face even more stunningly picturesque. Her skin was like a peeled egg, white and flawless, now with a bloody mark on her beautiful forehead looking very stark.

He saw her forehead injury at a glance.

Serena instinctively reached out her small hand to cover the wound on her forehead, "It's nothing."

"Fairy Teacher, did someone bully you?" Little Caden was very upset, "Who bullied you? Tell me, and my daddy will help you get revenge."

Serena was taken aback, "Hmm?" Did she feel that little Caden was trying to sell his daddy to her?

But looking at little Caden Crawford's innocent and worried face, Serena thought she was overthinking it.

"Daddy," the little boy pulled Hayden Crawford's trousers and asked innocently, "tell Fairy Teacher you'll protect her, right?"

Hayden Crawford's deep gaze rested on the woman's exquisite little face, and he kept silent.

Serena felt his gaze was intense and warm. She quickly looked away, "Thank you, little Caden."

"You're welcome. From now on, both my daddy and I will protect Fairy Teacher." Little Caden Crawford said solemnly.

"..."

Serena's heart softened as she looked at the little one's doll-like face, his eyes bright as a Pearl Nightingale. She smiled softly and warmly.

She really liked little Caden.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford walked into the room, his voice low and magnetic, "Come inside, I'll help you treat the wound."

Serena instinctively refused, "No need..."

But the next second, what's going on?

She turned her head to look at the man; Hayden Crawford was already towering inside her room. He naturally acted as if this was his room!

She seemed to have refused him and didn't let him in, right?

How did he come in then?

"Fairy Teacher, let's go inside," the little boy grabbed Serena's small hand.

Serena, "..."

...

Inside the room.

Serena sat on the soft big bed while Hayden Crawford stood by the bed, his bony fingers holding a cotton swab soaked in alcohol to treat her forehead wound.

Sss.

Serena let out a gasp of pain.

Hayden Crawford paused his actions, and since he was standing while she was sitting, it was easy for him to fix her in a commanding gaze, "Does it hurt a lot?"

"A little."

Hayden Crawford then poked her wound with the cotton swab.

What was he doing?

It was already painful, yet he poked at her wound.

Serena's eyes filled with tears of pain as she raised her little head to glare at him, annoyed, "Mr. Crawford, you're doing it on purpose. Is this prank funny?"

Hayden Crawford curved his lips with a slight chuckle, "Fool!"

"..."

Serena's heart skipped a beat, as the man's lowered voice saying those words gave her a feeling of being cherished.

Fool!

Serena's gaze was a bit dazed, but her fair eyes were red from the pain, and the lashes were slightly wet with tears, looking very pitiful. Hayden Crawford felt moved and softened his voice, "Does it really hurt?"

Chapter 599: My Daddy Wants to Sleep with You Too

Hayden Crawford lowered his tall and handsome body, placed a single palm on the back of her head, and gently rubbed her soft hair, "Are you hurt so much that you've gone silly?"

Are you hurt so much that you've gone silly?

His words were very suggestive, more like teasing her, teasing his little kitten.

Serena Sterling's soft and charming face slowly turned an unnatural shade of red. Now that he was so close, she could see how his intricately crafted handsome features were impeccable to an extreme degree.

She could also smell the fresh and clean masculine scent on him, which was very pleasant.

To be fair, he was a very charismatic man—handsome, wealthy, mature, noble, and adept at stirring emotions, making him very appealing to women.

Serena quickly avoided his gaze. She reached out her slender, fair hand to snatch the cotton swab from his hand, "Mr. Crawford, no need to bother you, I'll do it myself."

As she grabbed at the cotton swab in his hand, her soft and smooth fingertips inadvertently touched his broad palm.

The intertwining of their hands made Serena pause for a moment.

She hurriedly tried to withdraw her small hand, but the man extended his hand with a flick, directly tossing her onto the soft big bed.

Her delicate slender back pressed into the mattress, and before she could get up, darkness filled her vision as Hayden Crawford leaned over.

With both large palms propped beside her, he looked at her with a heated gaze, his tone assertive yet filled with indulgence, "You're still being so restless after being injured, itching for trouble?"

Serena quickly reached out to push him, "Mr. Crawford, do you want to cure me if I'm itching?"

Hayden's gaze deepened, his prominent Adam's apple rolled up and down, "I do, so do you want me to cure you?"

Serena raised her delicate willow eyebrows and pushed against his firm chest, "Sorry, Mr. Crawford, I'm not interested."

Hayden didn't move, and she couldn't budge him. The man's tall and handsome physique pressed down on her like a wall, and his large, distinct-boned hand swiftly pinned her two small, restless hands above her head. He chuckled lightly, "Serena Sterling, are you playing hard to get? Not interested, yet you're so good to my son?"

"I like Caden, Caden is also my son..."

"Then I'm still Caden's daddy, do you like that? Buy one get one free, both he and I are yours."

After saying this, he lowered his head and kissed her tender, pink neck.

The man kissed her body relentlessly, and Serena struggled to push him away without success. She entwined her small hands into his short hair and pulled hard, "Mr. Crawford, let go, Caden is still here!"

His son was here; he should have been more cautious.

Hayden kissed her delicate skin and said in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry about him, let's be intimate for a while."

Taking care of this little rascal is almost turning him into a monk.

"..."

Serena was figuring out how to push him away when a childish voice sounded, "Daddy, Fairy Teacher, what are you doing?"

Serena turned her head and saw that little Caden Crawford had appeared.

The little boy stared at them with wide, naïve eyes.

"Hayden Crawford, Caden is here, let go!" Serena pushed him hard.

Hayden naturally knew the little rascal had arrived, his expression one of displeasure and impatience, refusing to get up.

Serena couldn't move the man, and at that moment, the little boy quickly ran over, climbed onto the bed, and used both hands and feet to push Hayden, "Daddy, get up quickly, why are you pressing on the Fairy Teacher, you'll crush her!"

The innocent words of the little boy didn't recognize what daddy and the Fairy Teacher were doing, but Serena's soft and charming face blushed even redder.

Yet the man on top of her played dead, refusing to move.

"Caden, let's work harder to push your daddy away."

"Okay, Fairy Teacher, let's do it together."

The little boy used all his strength, pushing Hayden together with Serena.

Hayden's large, distinct-boned hand reached around to firmly pinch the woman's pert buttocks and then turned over to lie flat on the large bed.

Serena quickly jumped off the bed, adjusted her disheveled clothes, just feeling the area where the man had pinched her burning up. If it weren't for the little boy being there, she would have probably kicked him off the bed.

"Fairy Teacher, what's wrong with my daddy, why was he pressing on you?"

Serena glanced at the man on the bed. He lay with his beautiful eyebrows furrowed, his firm chest rising and falling beneath his thin white shirt. Her gaze drifted upwards, and she glanced at his suit pants, immediately looking away, "Well... Caden, your daddy was drunk."

"Did daddy drink? No way, I didn't smell any alcohol." The little boy said as he crawled over to sniff his daddy, finding no scent of alcohol.

The little boy's large, innocent eyes drifted downwards and landed on the bulge in his father's suit pants, making him jump, "Fairy Teacher, there's a big bulge in my daddy's pants, is he sick?"

"..."

Serena felt the redness on her face spreading to her snowy white earlobes, "Caden, your daddy is not sick..."

"Then what's wrong with my daddy?"

The little boy looked concernedly at his daddy, perfectly playing the role of an innocent child, "Fairy Teacher, come and take a look at my daddy, can you help him?"

Serena walked over, pulled the blanket over Hayden Crawford, and reached over to hold the little boy, telling a kind-hearted lie, "Caden, trust the teacher, your daddy is really fine, just let him sleep it off."

"Really?" The little boy was still not completely assured.

"Of course, really, Caden, come on, I'll give you a bath."

"Okay, thank you, Fairy Teacher."

...

The mother and child entered the bathroom, and Hayden Crawford slowly opened his eyes, his large, distinct-boned hand tossed the blanket aside, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at the crystal chandelier above.

After a few minutes, he forcibly suppressed the heat inside him, got up, and with one hand in his pants pocket, he walked to the bathroom door.

Inside, the sounds of laughter between the mother and child were heard, "Hee-hee, Fairy Teacher, I want to sleep with you and daddy tonight."

"Well... Caden, tonight the teacher will only sleep with you, okay?"

"Why? Fairy Teacher, don't worry, my daddy will sleep with you too, and I promise he won't press on you anymore."

"Well..."

Outside the door, Hayden Crawford curled his thin lips, this little rascal hadn't been raised for nothing!

But, the promise was made by the little rascal, not by him!

...

Resort Hotel.

A chubby rich lady arrived, followed by two black-clad bodyguards. She entered the hotel and started cursing, "Where is the Princess of Alani, where is she? I heard she's seducing my husband, is she in bed with him now, this little tramp, if I catch her in the act, I'll ruin that foxy face of hers!"

Chapter 600: She Is Caught in the Act

This fat woman is Mrs. Alden, the wife of President Alden, and she rushed over as soon as she received the photo from Melody Ashworth.

This fat woman's family is very influential and wealthy, and she usually fears nothing and no one. She called her husband earlier but couldn't get through, so she assumed her husband was in bed with the Princess of Alani.

With her hands on her hips, the fat woman scolded more fiercely. She was best at hurling insults, "Everyone come and see, the Princess of Alani turns out to be a shameless mistress! The Princess of Alani's room is just up ahead. If she dares to seduce my husband, I will take her down!"

A lot of people gathered around, talking amongst themselves when they saw the fat woman.

Isn't that President Alden's wife? Is she here to catch him cheating?

The Princess of Alani with President Alden, no way, the Princess of Alani is about to become the Queen of Nine Peaks. I saw her from a distance that day, she has such a noble aura.

But where there's smoke, there's fire. Let's see what happens.

With the crowd growing, the fat woman became more arrogant. She immediately ran to the presidential suite that Melody Ashworth had mentioned, knocking loudly, "Princess of Alani, you little slut, open the door quickly! Is there a wild man hiding in your room, is it my husband? Open up quickly, or I will kick down the door. If I catch you undressed, you will be finished!"

Inside the room, Serena Sterling was still bathing little Caden Crawford, and Hayden Crawford was the first to hear the commotion of the woman shouting outside, his cold gaze quickly shifted towards the door.

"Hayden, what's happening outside?" Serena asked, as she heard the noise too.

Hayden slipped a hand into his pants pocket and replied calmly, "Nothing."

After speaking, he stretched his long legs and went to open the door.

The fat woman was still cursing when, with a "click," the door was opened, and Hayden Crawford's tall, imposing figure came into view.

The onlookers quickly stood on tiptoes to peep, but unfortunately, a group of security guards arrived at this moment, quickly setting up a cordon and blocking their view.

The fat woman was stunned, she looked at Hayden who appeared at the door, utterly shocked; this man wasn't her husband, who was he, wow, such a handsome man!

Hayden, standing at the door with his tall stature and long legs, cast a cold and sharp glance at the fat woman, his voice deep and magnetic, "Is something the matter?"

The fat woman quickly snapped back to reality, although this handsome man wasn't her husband, the Princess of Alani inside was no better!

The fat woman couldn't forget the photo Melody Ashworth sent, her husband was staring lasciviously at a woman, completely bewitched.

She just didn't expect the Princess of Alani to have another man!

"Who are you? I want to find the Princess of Alani. Is she in this room? Get her out!"

Saying this, the fat woman signaled to her two bodyguards behind her, "Go in and get the Princess of Alani out here!"

"Yes." The two bodyguards stepped forward.

However, Hayden remained standing at the door. With his height of 1.9 meters, his presence was dignified, noble, and commanding, like a deity guarding the entrance.

He squinted his narrow eyes slightly, and coldly observed the two bodyguards in black.

The bodyguards in black, intimidated by his aura, were somewhat terrified.

At this moment, the fat woman urgently shouted, "What are you waiting for, get him out of my way, or you won't get paid!"

"Yes." The two bodyguards in black quickly went to grab Hayden.

In a swift motion, Hayden extended his right hand, grabbed one bodyguard's wrist, and twisted hard, with quick precision and ruthless efficiency.

Crack, the bodyguard's wrist was dislocated.

Ah, the bodyguard screamed in pain and fell onto the carpet,

The other bodyguard, seeing Hayden's prowess, turned and ran.

The fat woman shouted, "Hey, hey, where are you going? Useless!"

The fat woman hadn't expected this handsome man to not only have good looks but also exceptional skills, scaring away the two bodyguards she hired for high pay.

Just then, with a "click", the room door opened, and Serena's beautiful and delicate face appeared, "What's going on?"

"Princess of Alani, I was looking for you!" The fat woman's eyes lit up upon seeing Serena, she immediately rolled up her sleeves, intending to hit Serena, "It's you, you seduced my husband, I'm going to ruin your pretty little face, make you disfigured!"

The fat woman wanted to rush up and fight Serena, but unfortunately, Hayden was still standing at the door, shielding Serena's slender figure behind him, in a tightly protective stance.

Fearful of Hayden's skills and powerful presence, the fat woman could only look at Serena with fury.

Serena looked at the fat woman, a bit bewildered, she never thought she would have a day where she'd be caught 'cheating'.

"Who is your husband?" Serena asked.

"Still pretending? You don't know who my husband is? My husband is President Alden of this resort hotel!" The fat woman declared proudly.

President Alden?

Serena didn't have much impression of President Alden, she apologetically curled her red lips, "You should buy a mirror at home and take a good look at yourself, why would your husband be tempted by me?"

"You!" The fat woman was livid, what an arrogant woman!

"Everyone come quickly to see the shameless Princess of Alani!" The fat woman began to make a scene.

Serena furrowed her brows, wanting to speak, but just then her vision darkened as Hayden moved, putting her behind him protectively.

The man's entire handsome, sculpted face darkened, radiating a cold, sinister aura, "Who are you calling a shameless woman, huh?"

The fat woman, gathering her courage, said, "Don't try to scare me, I'm the wife of the resort's owner, see? All these black-clad security guards behind me listen to me!"

As she spoke, the fat woman commanded the two security guards, "You two come here."

The two security guards quickly stepped forward, addressed her, "Mrs. Alden."

The fat woman flaunted, "See, this resort, this cloud sea, it's all my territory, I call the shots, and you dare to act tough on my turf?"

Hayden's lips curved into a faint smile, but he said nothing.

At this point, the fat woman pointed at Serena, "I'm calling this little slut..."

Before she could finish her words, "Slap!" a hand landed directly on her face.

Oh my God!

The fat woman clutched her slapped face, shocked as she looked at the person who hit her. It was none other than the black-clad security guard she had called over.

"You...have you turned against me? I'm the owner's wife..."

Before she finished her words, "Slap!" the security guard gave her another smack.