

Substitute B 631

Chapter 631: A Date for Three

Button fastened, Hayden Crawford reached out and wrapped his arm around Melody Ashworth's fragrant shoulder, "Let's head back."

"Oh," Melody exclaimed softly, bending down to rub her knee, "I think my leg fell asleep~"

The next second, the world spun, and Melody was suddenly lifted horizontally.

Hayden held her steadily in his strong arms, striding out with firm and vigorous steps.

Melody clung to Hayden's neck, casting a triumphant and provocative glance at Serena Sterling.

Serena stood by the door, not looking at Melody, her clear bright eyes just watching Hayden, watching him carry Melody step by step toward her.

The two got closer and just as they were about to pass by, Hayden seemed to notice her gaze. His deep, narrow eyes turned towards her, looking at Serena!

Instantly, their eyes met!

Serena's slender white fingers quickly curled, her heartbeat racing.

But the next second, Hayden had already looked away, carrying Melody into the car.

He did not recognize her.

The way he looked at her earlier was completely unfamiliar, like looking at a stranger, not even an extra glance.

Serena's clenched fingers suddenly loosened, her whole heart sinking to the bottom. Honestly, she was a little disappointed.

Consort Willow stood by Serena's side all the time, smiling with satisfaction, "Princess of Alani, see, Hayden Crawford is still under our Merfolk Clan's Demon Bell Charm Skill, he doesn't recognize you. If not for his men arriving in time earlier, Hayden and Melody would have... hit it off in the room."

Serena trembled slightly, her long lashes quivering, and she remained silent.

In fact, she couldn't speak now either, having lost her voice after ingesting a pill.

Consort Willow exuded self-satisfaction, as the Merfolk Clan had been suppressed by Alani for years. Now she was riding high, "Princess of Alani, let's go too. This is just the beginning; the sweet life of Hayden and Melody is just starting. You will witness it with your own eyes, and of course, there will be nothing left for you anymore. You'll just be an observer!"

...

Hayden, Serena, and Melody all returned. Melody was avoiding contact with Seraphina Linden's people for now, because although she was well-acquainted with what had happened to Serena over the years, she knew nothing about the Alani Kingdom and feared revealing any flaw.

Her pressing priority was Hayden Crawford; she needed to conquer him as quickly as possible, get him to ascend to the ruler's position, and then become the queen.

So Melody didn't return to Seraphina but stayed in a villa, of course, sending a message to Seraphina to assure her first.

In the evening, Melody enjoyed a luxurious milk and rose petal bath when a "ding" sounded, signaling a text from Hayden.

Melody opened it to see that Hayden had texted: I'm downstairs.

A concise and domineering message, consistent with Hayden's style.

Melody's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly ran to the window to check downstairs, spotting a Rolls-Royce Phantom parked below, its gleaming and luxurious body like a bold and flamboyant emperor stopping right beneath her window. Standing beside was a tall and imposing figure—Hayden had arrived.

Tonight, Hayden wore a tailored white shirt and black trousers, a classic dashing man outfit, leaning lazily and gracefully against the luxury car, one hand in his pocket. Such a premium man with such a luxurious car instantly captured all attention, becoming the night's most dazzling sight.

Perhaps noticing her gaze, Hayden downstairs lifted his handsome eyelids, looking at her.

Their eyes met, and Melody's heart thumped violently, almost jumping out of her chest.

As a princess, Melody had many pursuers, some quite outstanding, but none moved her. She always looked down on those men with an arrogant posture.

Until she met Hayden, everything changed.

Her young girl's heart was instantly ignited, pounding chaotically, her eyes, her heart, tightly following Hayden, firmly controlled by him, willingly surrendering.

At this point, Hayden took out his phone from his pocket and sent another message.

"Ding," Melody quickly received the message: Come down.

Only two words.

Melody's cheeks turned rosy; she pocketed her phone and ran excitedly outside, happening upon Serena in the living room.

Melody stopped, now was a rare opportunity. Not only did she want Serena to watch her entangle with Hayden, but she also wanted to create some happenings to make Hayden resent Serena.

"Serena, Hayden Crawford is here to take me out on a date. You should come with me now," Melody quickly suggested.

Serena looked at Melody, whose face was full of self-satisfaction. Now Hayden was here to take her on a date, and she even invited her along, unclear what scheme she had in mind.

Serena did not refuse and followed them out.

...

Downstairs.

Hayden was waiting and soon saw a pretty figure approaching; Melody had arrived.

Melody ran over with smiling eyes, "Mr. Crawford, it's so late, why are you looking for me?"

Hayden extended his large hand, pulling Melody by her slender arm to his front. Looking down, his gaze gentle on her, "Can't I look for you if there's no reason?"

"Of course, I'm quite busy now." Melody mimicked Serena's playful liveliness with remarkable accuracy, embodying everything Hayden loved.

Sure enough, Hayden smirked slightly, "How busy? Princess of Alani, I want to buy an hour of your time."

"For what?" Melody blinked her lashes.

"To accompany me—and my son."

This was originally a sweet line, but Melody's heart skipped a beat, almost forgetting Hayden had a son, Caden Crawford.

She hadn't interacted with Caden but heard... this son's genes were extraordinarily strong.

Melody was slightly nervous, realizing Hayden intended to introduce her to his 'extraordinary' son tonight, fearing she might slip up.

Hayden quickly noticed Melody's nuanced change in expression and asked softly, "What's the matter with you?"

"Nothing." Melody quickly stretched out her hand and brought Serena forward, "Mr. Crawford, let me introduce you. This is my maid, Cherie. This maid insisted on following us on our date, and you, of course, wouldn't mind the third wheel!"

Chapter 632: To His Bedroom

Hayden Crawford looked up and turned his gaze to Serena Sterling, who was standing beside Melody Ashworth.

Serena Sterling knew exactly what Melody Ashworth was up to when she pulled her forward; Melody was deliberately making her a third wheel, probably to make Hayden Crawford dislike her.

After all, nobody likes a third wheel.

Serena looked at Hayden Crawford, and saw that his deep-set, narrow eyes glanced at her face, but didn't linger and quickly looked away.

He didn't show any emotional waves. A man like him had reached an age where emotions were not easily revealed; no one knew what he was thinking.

"Get in." At this moment, Hayden Crawford reached out and opened the passenger door.

The passenger seat was, of course, prepared for Melody Ashworth.

Melody Ashworth gave a sweet smile, and suddenly seemed to remember Serena Sterling, "Cherie, I'll sit in the front, and you sit in the back."

Melody Ashworth got into the passenger seat, and Hayden Crawford returned to the driver's seat. Serena Sterling stood there stiffly, her eyelashes trembled as she reached to open the back door and got in.

Actually, she didn't want to be a third wheel. Melody Ashworth just wanted her to feel jealous and envious, just to torment her, but tonight she could see Caden, whom she hadn't seen in a long time and missed very much.

...

The Rolls Royce Phantom sped down the road. Melody Ashworth, in the passenger seat, turned to look at Hayden Crawford driving, "Mr. Crawford, you must know a lot of wealthy CEOs, right?"

Hayden Crawford's big hand rested on the steering wheel. The brilliant neon lights of the night refracted through the polished glass windows onto his handsome face, ridiculously charming. He responded faintly, "Hmm?"

"Mr. Crawford, my maid Cherie has been with me for a long time. I treat her like a sister. Now that she's of marriageable age, I want to help her find a good family to marry into. You are surrounded by rich people, help me introduce some, okay?" Melody Ashworth giggled sweetly.

Serena, who was the subject of "marriage," "..."

Hayden Crawford didn't say anything, he turned the steering wheel, and the Rolls Royce Phantom smoothly rounded a corner.

"Mr. Crawford, actually, I think whether someone is rich doesn't matter, but my maid wants to find a rich person. She knows her humble background and that those rich men may not fancy her. She even told me that she wouldn't mind being kept outside, as long as she's well-fed and clothed... Oh dear, I'm starting to think my maid has a flawed outlook on life. As her mistress, I feel it's my fault for not teaching her well." Melody Ashworth frowned in self-reproach.

Serena in the back, "...". She could only give Melody Ashworth a side-eye.

Melody Ashworth grew up in the harem of The State of Westria and was well-versed in the cunning and maneuvering among women. Now she's repeatedly implying to Hayden Crawford that Serena is a vain, status-seeking girl; who knows what Hayden Crawford thinks of her now.

Serena lifted her gaze to look at Hayden Crawford.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford also softly lifted his handsome eyelids, looking at her through the rearview mirror.

For a moment, their eyes met.

Serena instantly felt drawn into his deep gaze. His look was calm, but he indeed glanced at her.

Serena's heart rate suddenly accelerated. She was thinking about how to wake him up?

Before she figured it out, Hayden Crawford had already calmly looked away and responded casually to Melody Ashworth, "I'll keep an eye out."

Serena, "..."

That idiot, Hayden Crawford!

...

Hayden Crawford brought Melody Ashworth and Serena Sterling to his villa. Melody Ashworth took a look but didn't see the elusive Caden Crawford, so she immediately asked, "Mr. Crawford, where's Caden? Why didn't I see him?"

Hayden Crawford tossed the car keys onto the foyer counter, slightly curling his thin lips, "Caden Crawford is on his way back; you'll see him in a bit."

"Really? I miss Caden so much." Melody Ashworth pulled out her Oscar-worthy acting, "How about this, I'll cook a couple of dishes for Caden myself."

Saying so, Melody Ashworth walked into the kitchen.

Melody Ashworth couldn't really cook, but she washed a few lettuces. That's when a big hand reached over and hugged her waist, the clean and crisp masculine scent enveloping her ear, "I'm going upstairs to take a shower. Come over later."

Without turning around, Melody Ashworth knew it was Hayden Crawford holding her. Hayden Crawford was inviting her upstairs to his room.

Being mature adults, Melody Ashworth blushed, "What are you doing?"

"I have an injury on my back. Come upstairs to change my medicine." After saying this, Hayden Crawford released her and turned to go upstairs.

Now, Melody Ashworth had no thoughts of washing the vegetables; she only wanted to go upstairs with Hayden Crawford. But wait, she quickly thought of a brilliant plan.

Melody Ashworth quickly found Serena Sterling in the living room, "Serena Sterling, get a medicine box and go upstairs to change Hayden Crawford's medicine on his back."

Hayden Crawford had invited her upstairs. If Hayden Crawford found out it was Serena Sterling who went, he'd definitely fly into a rage.

This would prove that Serena Sterling was a vain schemer trying to seduce her mistress's man, and Hayden Crawford would for sure detest her.

Then, the real show would start.

Serena noticed the cunning in Melody Ashworth's eyes but didn't move. She'd already guessed most of Melody Ashworth's scheme.

"Serena Sterling, are you disobeying me? Don't forget, Cherie is still in my hands. If you don't obey, my mother won't give Cherie any medicine tonight, leaving her in pain for the entire night, worse than death!" Melody Ashworth threatened malevolently.

Serena gave Melody Ashworth a look, then picked up the medical kit and went upstairs.

...

Upstairs, in the master bedroom.

Hayden Crawford had just finished a cold shower. He wasn't wearing a shirt, exposing his muscular and broad chest. Below, he wore a pair of black home pants, with a luxury black belt at his waist, presenting a breathtaking image of a handsome man fresh from the shower.

Hearing the door open, Hayden Crawford put down the towel in his hand and sat by the bed. Without looking at the person by the door, he turned his back, "You're here? Come over to change my medicine."

Serena stood by the door; she knew he still thought she was Melody Ashworth.

Serena didn't want to approach, but her bright eyes landed on his well-defined back. His back still held deep scars, remnants of him saving her.

Serena slowly walked forward and came to his back.

He had just taken a shower; although he avoided the wounds, many water droplets still clung to his healthy, tan skin on his back.

Chapter 633: Are You a Little Mute?

Serena was afraid the water droplets would drip down and seep into his wound, causing an infection, so she picked up a towel and gently wiped away the droplets for him.

Hayden was now facing away, unable to see the person behind him, making his senses particularly sharp. He felt a small hand with a towel gently wiping him, the careful movements exuding an extra tenderness and compassion.

At this moment, Serena opened the medical kit, took out some antiseptic cotton swabs, and began to treat Hayden's wound.

Hayden's awareness was entirely focused on the person behind him, his protruding Adam's apple slowly moving as his tall waist straightened instinctively.

Serena naturally noticed his reaction. Was he... in pain?

Serena thought she might have been too rough and hurt his wound, so she quickly leaned her face close and gently blew on his wound.

This made Hayden's long, slender eyes quickly redden. He suspected the woman behind him did it on purpose, deliberately teasing him.

Serena finished treating all the wounds and then took out a white bandage to wrap him up. Since the bandage had to go around the front and he was tall, Serena knelt on the bed, her slender white hands reaching in front of him, focusing on wrapping the bandage.

Hayden lowered his handsome gaze to watch her busy small hands. He already sensed she was kneeling behind him, and when she lowered her head, her breath cascaded against his ear.

He seemed to catch a whiff of that familiar and intoxicating scent, the youthful fragrance he adored.

At this point, everything was complete. Serena tied a final bow and withdrew her small hand, which inadvertently brushed against his firm waist...

Hayden felt a long-suppressed emotion immediately ignited. He quickly reached out his big hand, grabbed her slender wrist, and pulled her into his embrace, "Little seductress, you did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Serena didn't expect him to suddenly grab her. Unprepared, her delicate body stumbled backward, falling right onto his sturdy thighs.

Startled, she quickly raised her small hands to wrap around Hayden's neck.

With his arm securing her slender waist in his grasp, Hayden held her locked in his embrace, their posture incredibly intimate.

As their eyes met, Hayden clearly saw the person in his arms, while Serena also looked at him with her panicked, clear eyes.

Why is it her?

Hayden suddenly narrowed his deep, narrow eyes, his thin lips forming a cold arc as he immediately asked, "Why is it you? Who let you in here?"

Serena saw the sharpness and anger in his eyes. She opened her mouth to speak, but then realized she couldn't make a sound.

"Are you mute?" Hayden furrowed his brow.

Serena didn't know what was happening now. She trembled, looking at him with her long eyelashes, then nodded. Yes, right now she was a little mute.

Hayden noted she wasn't particularly beautiful, but her eyes were so bright and sparkling, flickering like jewels. Right now, she was gazing at him with panic and helplessness, her eyelashes fluttering like a butterfly's wings, truly touching, stirring his heart.

Hayden's handsome face turned even colder and more frigid. He reached out to push her away.

Serena was pushed so roughly that she nearly stumbled. She barely managed to stand firm.

At this moment, his cold, displeased voice sounded in her ear, "Get out!"

Get out.

He told her to get out.

Serena looked at him blankly, unable to react for a moment. What?

Seeing her standing still, Hayden directly extended his large hand, seized her slender arm, opened the bedroom door, and pushed her out.

With a loud bang, the door slammed shut in her face.

Serena, who was left outside, "... "

She knew he was very angry, but, why was he angry?

Could it be just because she wasn't Melody Ashworth?

...

In the bedroom.

Hayden stood tall and straight in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, his large hands on his waist, his handsome brow covered in a layer of cold, harsh frost, looking very upset.

He didn't expect the person entering his room to be Serena's maid, Cherie. Earlier, in the car, Serena had told him that this maid was vain and eager to find a wealthy man. It seemed Serena was right; this maid even dared to set her sights on him.

A maid daring to climb into her master's man's bed. Audacious.

Hayden's Adam's apple rolled, feeling even worse because his body was heated, full of fire.

And this fire was stirred up by that maid.

Hayden turned around, immediately heading to the bathroom for a cold shower.

...

In the bathroom.

The icy water drenched his body. Hayden closed his eyes. Now, his mind was full of Serena's stunning features, and... the small hand that had been on his back...

Hayden suddenly opened his eyes. In his life, Serena was the only woman he had ever loved, but now, he seemed to have been tempted by a maid.

The maid's eyes, her scent, her small hands... all felt very much like the sensation Serena gave him.

No, Hayden wouldn't admit to a mental infidelity. He just mistook that maid for Serena.

But...

Hayden felt he was deceiving himself because now he couldn't stop thinking about that maid. She was affecting his emotions.

What was happening to him?

...

Melody had been observing the situation upstairs, and sure enough, Hayden had kicked Serena out of the room. Ha, this was truly satisfying.

Now, Hayden must be feeling very disgusted with Serena.

"Serena, it must be painful to be hated by the man you like, isn't it?" Melody quickly stepped forward to mock Serena.

Serena glanced at Melody indifferently and then turned to go downstairs.

Melody felt she had punched cotton, irritated beyond measure. Yet she continued following Serenna, taunting, "Serena, didn't you trust Hayden? Didn't you say Hayden would surely break the Bewitching Technique of The Merfolk Clan? But look, he hasn't. He took me for you, and now, standing in front of him, he doesn't recognize you. Do you still dare to say you haven't lost?"

Serena completely ignored Melody, proceeding into the living room.

Melody watched Serena's calm and poised figure, gritting her teeth in frustration. In terms of demeanor, Serena always surpassed her significantly.

At this moment, a "click" sounded, and the bedroom door upstairs opened, revealing Hayden's tall and impressive figure coming out.

Melody suddenly smiled, having thought of another great plan.

Melody quickly poured a cup of tea and, without a word, grabbed Serena's small hand, "Cherie, come, have a cup of tea."

Chapter 634: About to Kiss!

Serena Sterling looked coldly at Melody Ashworth, would she really be so kind-hearted?

Sure enough, the next second, Melody Ashworth intentionally spilled the water from the cup, and the hot water splashed out, scalding Melody Ashworth's hand red.

"Ah!" Melody Ashworth screamed, lifting her innocent yet hurtful eyes towards Serena Sterling, as if Serena Sterling was the wicked female supporting character, "Cherie, why did you do this, my hand hurts so much!"

Serena Sterling glanced at Melody Ashworth, and at that moment a tall, handsome figure entered her sight; Hayden Crawford came downstairs.

Hayden Crawford grasped Melody Ashworth's scalded little hand, his keen brows furrowed into a "J!" shape, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt... it was my own carelessness that spilled the water from the cup, not Cherie, please don't blame Cherie." Melody Ashworth spoke coyly.

Hayden Crawford lifted his head, his deep, cold gaze shot directly onto Serena Sterling's face like X-rays.

Serena Sterling instantly felt that Hayden Crawford's gaze pierced her with countless bloody holes, his protective attitude towards Melody Ashworth was frightening, as if he was going to devour her.

Serena Sterling furrowed her delicate brows slightly, and just then, from the corner of her eye, she saw the little figure, Caden Crawford had returned.

Serena Sterling hadn't seen the little one for quite some days, and her eyes immediately lit up; she didn't know when Caden Crawford had come back, standing quietly at the entrance, watching here.

"Young master, you're back?" At this moment, the maid quickly approached.

Hayden Crawford and Melody Ashworth raised their heads and saw Caden Crawford.

Melody Ashworth hadn't expected that Hayden Crawford's little abnormal son would return so suddenly; she quickly looked at Caden Crawford, only to see those large, grape-like, bright black eyes quietly watching her.

It was the first time Melody Ashworth met Caden Crawford; not only was she surprised that Caden Crawford was indeed the spitting image of Hayden Crawford, she was more surprised that Caden Crawford had a pair of cold, cool yet intelligent and sharp eyes, as if he was standing there, having seen through everything.

Melody Ashworth shivered to her bones; no way, a child only three years old, how could he possibly see through everything?

Nonetheless, Caden Crawford had returned without anyone knowing when, standing at the entrance, he didn't make a sound, nor did they know what he saw earlier.

Thinking of this, Melody Ashworth became a bit anxious, but she quickly stepped forward, arriving in front of the little one, and smiled sweetly, "Caden, you're back? Why are you standing here all this time, what are you looking at?"

Melody Ashworth asked probingly.

Caden Crawford lifted his eyes to look at Melody Ashworth and in his childlike voice said, "Mommy, I saw you got hurt, are you okay?"

Hearing the little one call "Mommy," Melody Ashworth's wary heart rapidly relaxed, originally thinking she would have to maneuver around and fight with this little abnormal one.

"Caden, Mommy's fine, just a minor injury." Melody Ashworth smiled.

Then Hayden Crawford took hold of Melody Ashworth's hand, and said in a low voice, "Let me take you to rinse it under cold water, then apply some ointment afterward."

"Alright." Melody Ashworth followed Hayden Crawford into the kitchen like a dependent little bird.

Before leaving, Melody Ashworth glanced at Serena Sterling, a warning meaning to keep her distance from Caden Crawford; if things were exposed here, Cherie would surely not survive.

Hayden Crawford and Melody Ashworth disappeared, Serena Sterling stepped forward, she reached out to help the little one take off his backpack, noticing sweat on Caden Crawford's forehead, Serena Sterling also raised her hand to wipe it off him.

Caden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, with a thoughtful expression, "What is your name?"

Serena Sterling pointed at her throat, and then shook her head.

"You can't speak?" Caden Crawford asked.

Serena Sterling nodded, yes.

Caden Crawford said nothing more, and directly went upstairs, returning to his room.

...

In the kitchen.

Hayden Crawford led Melody Ashworth to the sink, putting her scalded hand under cold water.

Being cared for this way, Melody Ashworth's heart was sweet, just then Hayden Crawford's deep, magnetic voice sounded in her ears, "Why did you do this?"

Melody Ashworth froze, "What?"

Hayden Crawford didn't look up, just lifted his thin lips, "Wasn't it you who spilled the cup of tea?"

Melody Ashworth took a sharp intake of breath, the smile on her lips froze, she was stunned looking at Hayden Crawford, had he seen through her trick?

Melody Ashworth suddenly recalled something that Serena Sterling had once said, Hayden Crawford wasn't an ordinary man, he was extremely alert, even the slightest disturbance could catch his attention.

Melody Ashworth had become too smug, in order to torment Serena Sterling, she frequently played little tricks, unaware that she had already been exposed to Hayden Crawford.

"I..."

Just then, Hayden Crawford gently lifted his handsome eyelids to look at Melody Ashworth, "Was it also you who directed her to enter my room earlier?"

Melody Ashworth's heart turned cold.

Hayden Crawford slowly narrowed his deep-set eyes, scrutinizing Melody Ashworth, then with a sardonic smile on his thin lips, "Serena, you weren't like this before; the previous you at least wouldn't resort to such vile means against an irrelevant maid."

Melody Ashworth's face turned pale; she knew Hayden Crawford was beginning to suspect her again.

"Hayden," Melody Ashworth swiftly rushed over, wrapping her two small hands around his firm waist, the hypnotic bell on her body immediately emitted a bewitching sound; she buried her little face in Hayden Crawford's embrace coquettishly, "Are you lecturing me now, you're lecturing me for a maid~"

Upon hearing the bell, Hayden Crawford quickly closed his eyes, and when he reopened them, the sharpness in his gaze had faded, becoming gentle, "Serena, if you really dislike someone and want her gone, you can tell me, I'll help you, don't do these things anymore."

He meant that he would help her make Serena Sterling disappear?

That was great.

But, she hadn't played enough yet.

"I understand~" Melody Ashworth stood on her tiptoes, planting a kiss on Hayden Crawford's handsome cheek.

Hayden Crawford did not avoid it, instead, his gaze was affectionate as he looked at her.

Melody Ashworth grew bolder, she had long anticipated intimate contact with Hayden Crawford, now her small face flushed red looking at him, then leaning in towards his attractive thin lips.

She wanted to kiss him.

Hayden Crawford looked at her coming closer, this feeling was strange, he should accept her passion and initiative, yet a sense of rejection and disgust suddenly arose from the depths of his heart and body.

Coming closer to the kiss.

Coming closer to the kiss!

Melody Ashworth was as happy as a blooming flower.

Chapter 635: Little Cutie Makes an Entrance

But the next second, something unexpected happened. Hayden Crawford reached out his large hand and pushed her away.

Melody Ashworth quickly opened her eyes, and she looked at Hayden Crawford in confusion. He actually rejected her kiss, "What's wrong with you?"

Hayden Crawford himself didn't know what was wrong. His body was definitely fine; just now in the bedroom, he even felt desire for that little maid, but at this moment, her kiss was really unbearable for him.

Pushing her away was almost an instinct.

Hayden Crawford's handsome face didn't show anything. He put one hand in his pants pocket, "It's nothing. Caden Crawford is back. Let's go out for dinner."

After saying that, Hayden Crawford walked out.

He left.

Just like that, he left.

Melody Ashworth was very disappointed. She almost kissed Hayden Crawford just now, just a little bit more!

...

Hayden Crawford sent Melody Ashworth back. Melody took the elevator upstairs, and at this time, she found Serena Sterling annoying no matter how she looked, so she directly ordered Serena to take the stairs.

Serena Sterling didn't want to stay with Melody Ashworth either, so she really went to take the stairs.

Melody Ashworth entered the elevator with her two black-clad bodyguards, and just as the elevator door was about to close, it was suddenly opened, and someone came in.

Melody Ashworth looked up; it was an old lady.

Melody Ashworth felt impatient; she was just about to look away when suddenly there was a little boy behind the old lady, little Pip came!

Melody Ashworth's gaze was instantly attracted to little Pip. He had a carved-jade-like appearance and a pair of clear and bright big eyes. He looked so adorable that people wanted to pinch his cheeks.

Just now, Melody Ashworth thought that Hayden Crawford's little devious son was already stunningly handsome, but she didn't expect to encounter another extremely good-looking little kid here.

Little Pip entered the elevator, put his hands in his pants pockets, looked up at Melody Ashworth with big eyes, and said in a childish voice, "Hello."

Was he talking to her?

Melody Ashworth looked at little Pip in confusion, "Little boy, are you talking to me?"

"Huh?" Little Pip tilted his little head seriously and looked at Melody Ashworth, "You... don't recognize me?"

"Do we know each other? Who are you?" Melody Ashworth's eyes showed even more confusion.

Little Pip thought to himself, something's not right, this mommy is not right!

Little Pip looked Melody Ashworth up and down carefully, the face was mommy's for sure, but aside from this face, this woman was nothing like mommy!

Melody Ashworth also sized up little Pip. She thought this little Pip was odd, so she signaled her two black-clad bodyguards to grab little Pip for interrogation later. Anyone with suspicious behavior shouldn't be let go.

What kind of person was little Pip? Little Pip was a clever little monkey. He could immediately tell something was wrong. Just then, "ding," the elevator door opened, and the old lady walked out.

"Grandma!" Little Pip swiftly called out, then followed her out. He reached out his small hand and held the corner of the old lady's clothes, "Grandma, wait for me. The house key is in my pocket."

Melody Ashworth in the elevator quickly let go of her guard when she saw this scene. So he was the grandson of this grandma, not some suspicious person.

Melody Ashworth didn't want to waste time on these people, so she stopped her bodyguards, let it go.

...

Outside, little Pip saw that no one followed him, so he knew he was safe. The old lady beside him looked at him strangely, "Little boy, who are you? Where are your family members? Are you lost?"

Little Pip quickly released his small hand; he smiled sweetly at the old lady, "Oh, grandma, I recognized the wrong person. My house is just downstairs. I'll go first, bye-bye grandma."

The old lady looked at little Pip, so clever and cute. Whose child was this?

Little Pip quickly left there. He had sensitively sniffed out abnormal vibes just now. The woman in the elevator was definitely not mommy, probably disguised or wearing a human skin mask to impersonate mommy. Mommy must be in danger now.

No, he must find a helper.

But who to find?

Little Pip thought for a moment, got it!

...

Little Pip directly went to The Crawford Group, and he glanced around here with faint satisfaction in his eyes, then he walked to the front desk and politely said, "Hello, miss."

The receptionist's eyes lit up instantly at the sight of little Pip; whose adorable child was this, "Hello little boy, who are you looking for?"

"Miss, I am looking for your big boss, Jude Crawford."

The receptionist gasped; she didn't expect this little adorable boy to specify by name her supreme boss Jude Crawford, "Little boy, why are you looking for my big boss?"

Little Pip sat down on the sofa in the lobby, "Miss, this you don't need to ask. Just call your big boss internally, I won't go up. Tell him I'm waiting here for him to come down, thank you."

The receptionist was stunned, looked at little Pip twice again, and then quickly went to her desk and picked up the internal phone, "Hello, Secretary-General..."

"What's the matter?"

"Secretary-General, there's... there's someone looking for the big boss downstairs..."

In the CEO's office, the Secretary-General glanced at Jude Crawford, who was engrossed in reviewing documents, then frowned and said, "Who is it? Do they have an appointment?"

"No appointment. He just said he's waiting for the big boss in the lobby downstairs, and said he won't go up, let the big boss come down to find him..."

The Secretary-General's brows furrowed even more, and the tone even carried a hint of sternness, "You've worked in the company for a few years, why call for such trivial matters? Any important clients would have made an appointment in advance, and no one here deserves the big boss to personally come down and meet. Handle it on your own."

The Secretary-General was about to hang up.

"Hey, Secretary-General, don't hang up, please don't hang up!" The receptionist exclaimed.

This noise attracted Jude Crawford's attention. He raised his eyelids and glanced at the Secretary-General, then nonchalantly reached out and turned on the speakerphone on the desk phone.

The Secretary-General had to speak again, "First find out who it is."

"Secretary-General, it's a little boy, about three years old," the receptionist was almost crying, "I think he's pretty soft and cute..."

Because the speakerphone was on, the voice transmitted extremely clearly into Jude Crawford's eardrums, and his right hand holding a pen paused for a moment. Something flashed in his deep eyes, and then he was already getting up, leaving the office.

The Secretary-General quickly put down the phone and followed.

Who exactly is downstairs?

A three-year-old boy actually prompted the big boss to go down personally for a meeting; it was truly inconceivable.

Chapter 636: Negotiation Between Two Little Big Shots

Jude Crawford brought the secretary-general to the lobby downstairs, and from afar, he saw little Pip, who was sitting upright on the sofa, reading a newspaper.

Hearing the footsteps, little Pip lifted his delicate and charming little face. When he saw Jude Crawford, he put down the newspaper, stood up, and respectfully greeted, "Hello Grandpa, my name is Pip, nice to meet you, please kindly look after me~"

The secretary-general behind him was shocked with his mouth wide open. What grandpa? Didn't the Crawford family have only one little Crown Prince? How come there's another one now?

Just thinking about how he almost rejected this emerging little prince on the phone earlier gave the secretary-general a cold sweat.

No wonder... no wonder the big boss would personally come down to greet him.

Jude Crawford had already guessed that his other grandson had arrived. He strode over to little Pip and ruffled his little head with a big hand, "Pip, how did you find your way to my door?"

Little Pip showed an innocent smile, "I just happened to pass by, so I came to see Grandpa. I've missed Grandpa very much."

Jude Crawford curled his thin lips, and a subtle smile appeared in his calm eyes. This grandson of his might seem innocent on the surface, but he probably had a cunning and scheming mind.

"Oh, didn't we have a meeting at the mall the other day? When you took your grandma away right under my nose, didn't you think of meeting your grandpa?"

"...Grandpa, which day are you talking about? You must have remembered wrong. I don't recall that." Little Pip scratched his little head, playing dumb.

Jude Crawford laughed.

Little Pip laughed along.

The secretary-general behind them: Why does he feel like he's watching an old fox and a young fox practicing Tai Chi?

"Let's go, come upstairs with Grandpa." Jude Crawford took little Pip's small hand, and the grandfather and grandson went upstairs together.

...

In the president's office.

Jude Crawford looked at little Pip, "Pip, tell me, what's the real reason you came to see me today?"

Little Pip sat on the sofa with his hands in his pockets, "Grandpa, actually, there's nothing much, but right now it's just you and I who are clear-minded, everyone else is a bit foggy. I've encountered a tricky situation and need a little help from Grandpa."

Looking at the "clear-minded" little Pip, Jude Crawford guessed that this little guy probably knew about his background. He raised an eyebrow, "What little help?"

"My mommy has encountered a little trouble."

"You want me to help your mommy?"

"No." Little Pip shook his head, "Mommy has me, her son, and big brother. That's enough. No need for Grandpa to step in."

Upon hearing the words "big brother," Jude Crawford finally understood his grandson's intentions, "Pip, you want to find your big brother Caden?"

"That's right, I could have just gone to him, but big brother and dad both think I have an unknown origin, that my biological father is unknown, and they treat me as an enemy to be pursued. This is a matter between dad and mommy. It's not appropriate for me to go up to dad and tell him I'm his son. Even if it's to be said, it

must be mommy who personally tells dad. This matter cannot be replaced by anyone else." Little Pip said seriously.

Jude Crawford let out a "humph", meaning you continue.

"However, my hands can't reach dad now, so big brother's cooperation is necessary. We need to join forces to protect mommy. The battle to protect mommy has already begun!"

Jude Crawford nodded to show his support, "What do you need me to do now?"

"Bring big brother, and let's have a formal negotiation."

Jude Crawford found it amusing. It just so happened that Caden Crawford was also looking for little Pip. It's a good idea to let the brothers formally meet and negotiate.

Jude Crawford glanced at the secretary-general beside him, "Prepare the VIP conference room."

The secretary-general was invigorated; it now feels like two big shots are about to negotiate.

"Yes, boss!" The secretary-general quickly went to handle it.

...

Half an hour later, the secretary-general received the eldest Crown Prince, Caden Crawford, who had arrived.

Today, little Caden Crawford wore a white shirt with a bow tie at the collar and black suspenders below, looking like a complete little gentleman. His delicate and charming little face was cool and indifferent; at just three years old, he already had the demeanor of a domineering CEO.

Now, little Caden Crawford walked in front, with the secretary-general following behind. Without looking back, Caden asked, "Where's Grandpa?"

The secretary-general quickly and respectfully replied, "In the VIP conference room."

Saying that, the secretary-general opened the door to the VIP conference room, "Young master, please."

Little Caden Crawford walked in and looked forward.

The VIP conference room had a long conference table. Now, from the front, the black leather executive chair slowly turned around, and sitting there was little Pip.

Little Pip looked at little Caden Crawford and greeted him first, "Hello."

Little Caden Crawford suddenly narrowed his eyes, which resembled Hayden Crawford's, "It's you? Didn't I give you time to disappear from my sight? You really have the nerve to come here now."

Little Pip wasn't scared at all; instead, he smiled, "Since I came to you willingly, there must be something important. Please, have a seat first."

Little Pip gestured with his eyes to the black leather executive chair opposite.

"What do you want from me?"

"Regarding mommy's situation, haven't you noticed anything unusual about mommy?" Little Pip got straight to the point.

When it came to mommy, little Caden Crawford quickly fell silent. After a few seconds, he walked over, sat in the executive chair opposite.

The secretary-general, on the side, nodded with satisfaction; the two big shots finally sat down, and the negotiation smoothly began.

Little Pip looked at little Caden Crawford, "It seems you've already noticed mommy's abnormalities."

Little Caden Crawford nodded, "Yes, I just saw mommy last night. When I returned, I saw mommy deliberately spill the water from her teacup onto her hand to falsely accuse someone else. Mommy never used to do that; she seems to have changed into a different person. I don't recognize her, she's very unfamiliar."

"That's not our mommy." Little Pip affirmed.

Little Caden Crawford was silent for a few seconds, then nodded in agreement, "Yes, that's not mommy."

Little Pip extended his small hand to touch his chin, "What I'm wondering is, where is our real mommy?"

"Mommy is the maid Cherie." Little Caden Crawford remarked.

Little Pip looked at little Caden Crawford, only to see him nod confidently, "I won't mistake her. Mommy is the maid Cherie, and mommy currently can't speak. I was afraid of exposing her, so I didn't dare to talk to mommy in the villa just now."

Both of Hayden and Serena Sterling's extraordinary sons were already close to the truth. To avoid alarming others, the two of them silently continued their disguise.

Chapter 637: Private Yacht

Little Pip thought for a moment, "I think Mommy's current situation must be passive, probably being controlled by someone."

"That's right, and Daddy is acting strangely too," said Little Caden Crawford.

"How is he strange?"

"I've already recognized that's not Mommy, but Daddy hasn't realized. Daddy isn't usually that dumb," Little Caden Crawford's face clearly showed disdain, Daddy is really so dumb.

Little Pip also found it quite strange. In his memory, Daddy was quite smart, which kind of ruined his image now, "I think we don't understand the situation currently, and acting rashly could put Mommy in a more disadvantageous position. Since Mommy has turned into that maid Cherie, always following that fake Mommy and Daddy around, I think the key issue still lies with Daddy and that fake Mommy."

Little Caden Crawford thought deeply for a moment, then nodded in agreement, "Then we shouldn't do anything now, just help Daddy expose the true face of that fake Mommy and recognize our real Mommy."

Little Pip made an OK gesture, "That's exactly what I was thinking too."

The two little bosses reached a consensus and ended the meeting.

Little Pip jumped off the boss chair, "How to create opportunities for Daddy and Mommy to meet is up to you."

Little Caden Crawford said, "Don't misunderstand, we're only temporarily cooperating for Mommy's sake, but Mommy is only mine and Daddy's. You still have no share, understand?"

Little Pip really wanted to roll his eyes at Little Caden Crawford, Brother, you are my real brother! I am your biological brother separated for three years!

Little Pip walked out directly, and outside, Jude Crawford was already waiting for him.

Little Pip paused in his steps, turning around intending to sneak away quietly.

But soon, Jude Crawford's deep voice sounded from behind, "Pip, you're just going to leave without saying hello to Grandpa? No one dismantles the bridge after crossing it faster than you."

"..." Little Pip had no choice but to stop, turning around to look at Jude Crawford, "Ha, haha, Grandpa, do you have something to do?"

Jude Crawford looked at Little Pip without any expression, "What do you think?"

Little Pip felt he couldn't keep up the act, after all, he couldn't escape on Grandpa's turf, "Grandpa, do you want to meet Grandma?"

Jude Crawford's deep, narrow eyes showed a hint of fluctuation, "Does she want to see me?"

Little Pip shook his head regretfully, "She doesn't, not at all."

"You can leave the last part out," Jude Crawford's displeased gaze darted over. He knew Isabelle Willow didn't want to see him, so there was no need for this little brat to emphasize it so bluntly, wasn't that just stabbing his heart?

Little Pip, "Alright then, Grandpa, once Mommy's issue is resolved, I'll arrange for you and Grandma to meet, how does that sound?"

Jude Crawford was silent for a moment, then nodded, okay, he's waited all these years, waiting a bit longer wouldn't hurt.

...

Little Caden Crawford wanted to play at sea. This was the first time Little Caden Crawford had requested to go out to have fun, so Hayden Crawford immediately prepared a private yacht for a sailing trip.

Melody Ashworth, of course, was invited, and she brought Serena Sterling along.

On the private yacht, Melody Ashworth was selecting bikinis. She asked Hayden Crawford, "Mr. Crawford, which one do you think looks good on me?"

Hayden Crawford glanced at the bikinis and spoke in a low voice, "It's fine as long as you like it."

Melody Ashworth was a bit indecisive, when a soft voice sounded, "Serena."

Melody Ashworth quickly turned her head, Leah Thorne had arrived!

Melody Ashworth of course knew Leah Thorne, the thorny rose of the entertainment circle, moreover, Leah Thorne had grown up with Serena Sterling since childhood, sharing everything as best friends. Melody Ashworth didn't expect her to suddenly show up.

"Leah... Leah Thorne, what brings you here?" Melody Ashworth quickly squeezed out a smile.

Leah Thorne approached and took Melody Ashworth's hand, "Serena, you seem a little unhappy seeing me?"

Melody Ashworth stiffened, was her displeasure so obvious, "Not at all, you're such a big star now with a packed schedule, I didn't expect you'd come."

Leah Thorne looked at Melody Ashworth, then raised her hand and tucked a lock of hair behind her ear, revealing a radiant, beautiful face, "I came to give you a big surprise."

Leah Thorne looked toward the bikinis, "Serena, are you picking out bikinis?"

"Yes, Leah Thorne, I'm undecided, would you help me pick one?" Melody Ashworth knew Leah Thorne had a good eye, Leah's aesthetic taste was innate.

"Sure." Leah Thorne pointed to one, "How about that one?"

Melody Ashworth was very happy.

Then Leah Thorne's gaze suddenly fell on Serena Sterling. She spoke to Melody Ashworth, "Serena, this is your maid Cherie, right? Since we're on a private yacht, let your maid change into a bikini too."

Melody Ashworth paused, she brought Serena Sterling to watch her play, she didn't plan on letting Serena play along.

Serena Sterling had been very quiet, cooperating fully with Melody Ashworth. Seeing her good friend Leah Thorne arrived, her bright eyes also lit up.

Nobody knew Leah Thorne would come.

"Yes," Leah Thorne walked to Serena Sterling's side, looking her up and down, "Serena, your maid has a really nice figure, she'd look great in a bikini."

"This..." Melody Ashworth wanted to say something.

But Leah Thorne interrupted her directly, "Women can't really see what other women can, you should ask men. Mr. Crawford, do you think the maid by Serena's side has a great figure?"

Suddenly being called out, Hayden Crawford had his hands in his pockets, his deep, narrow eyes fell on Serena Sterling's slender figure, giving her a glance.

Slender and graceful, light and soft, just the type he liked.

Serena Sterling felt Hayden Crawford sizing her up, she looked at him.

At this moment, when Hayden Crawford looked up, he met Serena Sterling's bright eyes. Realizing he was observing the maid, he immediately pressed his thin lips, cold and displeased.

Serena Sterling felt puzzled, why did he seem... angry again?

She hadn't done anything, right?

"Little Maid, see how every woman on this yacht is in a bikini, with your good figure you should wear one too, come on, I'll pick one for you so you don't embarrass your master Serena, isn't that right Serena?" Leah Thorne innocence played on Melody Ashworth.

What could Melody Ashworth say? She could only dryly nod, "Mm."

Leah Thorne quickly dragged Serena Sterling away.

...

In the room, Leah Thorne pointed at the variety of bikinis on the clothing rack, "Here, pick one."

Serena Sterling grew up in a different environment than Leah Thorne, she was somewhat conservative. Besides the times Leah dragged her to the hot springs to wear bikinis, she had almost never worn one.

Chapter 638: Gained a New Little Sister

These bikinis dazzled her.

Serena Sterling looked up at Leah Thorne. Leah suddenly came to this private yacht and was so close to her. Could it be... Leah already knows she is the real Serena Sterling?

But, how did Leah know?

Who told her?

At this moment, as if they had a psychic connection, Leah lifted her bright eyes and looked at Serena, saying casually, "I didn't expect Caden to have grown up so much; I really didn't care for him in vain. He actually still remembers me as his godmother."

Caden?

Could it be Caden notified Leah to come?

It seems that Caden had already recognized her the night at the villa. Serena's heart suddenly warmed; after all, he is her son, biological!

Serena's heart was much calmer. She fears nothing except the fact that the real and fake Serena might hurt her children. Now it seems her worries are unnecessary.

When she's in danger, her kids are already able to handle things on their own.

Serena curved her red lips, then directed her gaze to those bikinis, shaking her head at Leah, "What if... I don't wear them?"

Leah pushed Serena in front of the mirror, "See for yourself, who's the beauty in the mirror. You have the face and the figure; not wearing a bikini feels like such a waste. Besides, you're only in your twenties now. Are you planning to wait until you're in your nineties to wear one?"

Serena couldn't refute a single word. Leah is indeed the darling of fashion, a queen of merchandise endorsement; her level of persuasion is truly high.

Leah picked out a bikini and stuffed it into her hands, "Wear this, go change!"

...

Serena and Leah both changed into bikinis, applied a layer of sunscreen, made themselves look polished, and went outside half an hour later to play in the boat cabin.

The wind at sea was cool and pleasant, many beauties in bikinis were playing on the deck, feeling the wind, taking beautiful pics, sipping champagne, and chatting with friends. It was a very leisurely vacation time.

The arrival of these two instantly captured everyone's attention, causing quite a stir.

"Look over there, that's Leah Thorne!"

"Wow, what divine treat is this today, letting me see Beauty Thorne in a bikini!"

"Who's the beauty next to Beauty Thorne? That figure is just incredible."

Leah picked for Serena a goose-yellow bikini, with no extravagant patterns, just the color of a newly hatched yellow oriole. Precisely because the color is too delicate, no one dares to handle it, but Serena's skin looks like snow, her aura is enchanting and pure, as clear as the color she's wearing, as the most spring-like shade, as pure as water.

While Leah wore a floral bikini, being coddled by Justin Xavier, she's a refined and soft young lady, and the vibrant patterns were effortlessly held by her, fully displaying her fiery charm.

Whether it's Serena from the south or Leah from the north, anywhere they go will make them the center of attention.

But, both wore a thin chiffon cloak matching the bikini, not completely exposing themselves. Leah's already accustomed to the attention, she pulled Serena to the front, "Serena, let's stand here and take a picture, I want to post it on Instagram."

"Sure."

Leah took out her phone, and Serena sweetly flashed a V sign to the camera.

Leah posted on Instagram, and soon a few young gentlemen approached them, actively striking up conversations, "Beauty Thorne, what a coincidence to meet here. Who's this beauty by your side?"

...

Justin Xavier, Hayden Crawford's good brother, also arrived at the private yacht. He held some red wine while chatting with a few promising young business talents.

Those young business talents greeted him with enthusiasm and respect, Justin sipped his wine, his attitude somewhat indifferent.

Beside Justin was also a pure and pretty young girl named Rose Alden, an adopted daughter taken into the Xavier family by Mrs. Xavier. She's been living there ever since.

Rose Alden was now 18, and her eyebrows looked very tender and naive. She wasn't very accustomed to such occasions, sorting timidly behind Justin, her demeanor greatly resembled Leah from many years ago.

"Brother Justin~" Rose called out to Justin.

Justin remained indifferent and didn't look at Rose.

Just then, Hayden Crawford arrived.

As Hayden came over, he handed his removed black suit to the waiter, wearing a black shirt and pants, exuding handsome and nobility. He walked over with his long legs and arrived beside Justin.

These two men together, standing under the dazzling lights, were simply the most striking scenery.

Justin casually looked at Rose and spoke, "Go back to your room first."

"Alright, goodbye, Brother Justin." Rose obediently left.

Hayden turned to Justin, "Is that Rose Alden your new sister?"

"She's forced onto me by my mom."

"Mrs. Xavier is truly amusing; she still thinks her son only loves his sister-type girls. Seeing your heart has stayed with Leah but can't be pulled back, she promptly adopted a daughter, and gave you a sister. Mrs. Xavier is really dedicated in trying to break you and Leah apart."

Justin's throat shifted, swallowing the sip of wine in his mouth, then he parted his thin lips, "You really like seeing my jokes?"

Hayden raised his long eye tips slightly, leaking the maturity of a grown man, "Is Leah not upset with you?"

Justin looked at Hayden, and these two men are top-tier gentlemen, wrapped in shirts and suits exuding an aura of restraint, but who could have guessed they'd be discussing women here.

"She won't be upset. She hasn't replied to me for a long time now."

Hayden, "...I sympathize with you."

As soon as he finished speaking, a sweetened voice sounded at the ear, "Hayden Crawford, I've arrived."

Hayden turned, and Melody Ashworth had arrived.

Melody had already changed into her bikini, now eagerly looking at Hayden, even twirling around, "Do I look nice?"

Women love to be complimented on their beauty, especially by the man they admire. Melody wore the bikini specifically for Hayden Crawford.

Coincidentally, today Melody and Serena wore matching outfits; Melody was also wearing that goose-yellow bikini.

Hayden glanced at the Melody beside him, then furrowed his heroic brows, like a sensation of looking at something irritating, "This outfit doesn't suit you; it seems a bit like you're trying too hard to look young."

Melody, who was eagerly awaiting Hayden's evaluation, froze entirely; his words of trying too hard to look young echoed in her ears repeatedly.

Melody already possesses Serena's exquisite little face, and she is young and charming, but sadly this goose-yellow color is extremely selective. Her skin isn't comparable to Serena's, nor is her aura; in the eyes of Hayden, who has high tastes and standards, she indeed seems to be trying too hard to look young.

Chapter 639: Mr. Crawford, You Made the Little Maid Cry

Melody Ashworth looked as though she had been struck by lightning, her face ashen.

She stared blankly at Hayden Crawford, wondering where the Hayden who said "whatever you like" had gone. Why did he suddenly make such a biting remark about her choice?

Indeed, men's words are deceiving!

Hayden didn't look at Melody again, as if to suggest that he was merely giving his evaluation when she asked for it.

The atmosphere became a bit awkward, and Justin Xavier quietly withdrew his gaze. He took out his phone from his pocket, opened Weibo, and immediately saw the post Leah Thorne had just made.

Leah had shared a photo of herself and Serena Sterling on the deck, their faces mosaiced. The post was already trending in hot searches,

"Oh my god, Beauty Thorne is wearing a bikini."

"Who is the beauty beside Beauty Thorne? Wow, that figure!"

"Dare you tilt the camera down a bit, even as a woman, I'm drooling over their bodies."

"The beauty beside Leah must be the beautiful Serena. Beauty from the South and North, what divine looks!"

Justin quickly put away his phone and headed outside, reminding Hayden as he walked, "Come out for a moment."

...

Hayden and Justin both came out, and Melody, unsure of what was happening, naturally followed.

"President Xavier, why did you call us out?"

The next second, Melody's words came to an abrupt halt because she saw Serena and Leah on the deck.

Melody's pupils shrank, her face quickly turning very unpleasant, because she saw Serena wearing the same goose yellow bikini as hers, creating a fashion clash between them.

If Melody was trying to look young, then Serena truly was young; under the goose yellow, her exposed arms were as fair as jade, and her silk-like long hair danced in the wind, so pure and fresh, as if she could be squeezed for water.

Although Melody disliked Serena very much, from the moment she got a new face, every morning upon seeing that stunning face in the mirror, her mood lightened remarkably. She truly adored Serena's looks.

But now she suddenly realized a problem: although she had a new face, she didn't have a new body.

At this moment, Melody realized with utter clarity that fake is fake; it can never become real.

Melody looked at Hayden beside her, only to see that his gaze was fixed on Serena, unwilling to move away.

Hayden's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at Serena, and soon he pressed his lips together, a touch of gloom shrouding his handsome features.

Because there were several socialite gentlemen surrounding Serena and Leah, and one gentleman's gaze lingered on Serena, clearly smitten by her.

Though Serena wasn't enthusiastic, out of courtesy, she responded a few times. The wind on the deck was strong, teasing the strands of hair beside her cheeks, and Hayden noticed her profile, exuding an inexplicitly clean and exquisite charm.

Melody quickly displayed a look of jealousy and resentment, but she softly remarked, "Wow, Cherie really has a great figure, Leah was right. My maid really suits bikinis well, look at how all those gentlemen are smitten with my maid."

While speaking, Melody reached out and held Hayden's arm, "I asked you a while back to introduce me to some wealthy people, but it seems like I don't need it anymore. My maid has a knack for charming men, they're all circling around her. However, her face isn't pretty enough, otherwise, more men would go crazy for her."

Melody kept smearing Serena's name, finally reinforcing the point about appearances in front of Hayden.

Serena just thought someone was speaking ill of her, so she turned around and looked over.

Hayden immediately saw her, looking at Cherie's face, which wasn't beautiful, at most, delicate. But a pair of clear eyes gleamed stunningly on her face, with lashes fluttering, so pure and endearing.

Serena had already managed to compensate for her face's flaw with her figure. Hayden looked at her, finding it hard to look away.

Precisely because of this, his handsome face turned dark, so much so sadness seemed to drip out because he realized the little maid was becoming increasingly attractive to him.

Attraction seemed to have reached a point where he couldn't resist.

Hayden disliked having his emotions driven by others; the woman he loved was Serena Sterling. Why was he so interested in a maid?

This feeling was so strange.

Serena could obviously see the cold, unpleasant look on Hayden's face. Ever since she barged into his room to change his bandages that night, he hadn't shown her a pleasant face.

He probably despised her now.

Seems like Melody's little tricks were quite effective; he had grown very much to dislike her.

At this time, Leah also saw Hayden and Melody, quickly pulling Serena over, "Mr. Crawford, Serena, doesn't this little maid look pretty in a bikini?"

Hayden noticed the several gentlemen on the deck still staring at Serena. These men had seen countless women; their gaze on Serena was quite inappropriate. Hayden felt a dark, violent surge of emotion within his chest. He compressed his lips, saying, "Not pretty, hideous!"

Leah, "... " Hayden must be blind.

Serena's face paled. Her impression of Hayden was always that of a gentleman; he'd never call a woman hideous. For him to criticize her so crudely now showed how deeply he detested her, beyond what she could imagine.

Serena, being just a girl, clenched her fingers beside her, and spoke, "I'm going back to my room first."

She lifted her foot and walked away.

Leah watched Serena's graceful figure leave, then looked at Hayden, "Mr. Crawford, see, you made that little maid cry."

Hayden remained silent, his face quite unpleasant.

Leah playfully fluttered her lashes, "Usually when a man makes a girl cry it's because... he likes..."

"Like," as soon as these two words fell, Hayden's gaze flickered, and Melody's face changed dramatically, "Leah, you..."

"Ah, sorry Serena, I spoke nonsense, don't mind." Leah quickly covered her mouth, looking so innocent.

Melody was furious, but Leah was her best friend, and she couldn't explode.

At this point, Leah seemed to finally notice Justin, who hadn't spoken up, and she looked at him frankly and generously, curving her alluring red lips, "President Xavier, what a coincidence, hello."

Justin didn't speak, he and she had reached the point of saying "hello" when they met.

Chapter 640: She Slapped Him

"I have something to do, I'll leave first." Leah Thorne turned around and also left here.

Melody Ashworth turned her head to look at Hayden Crawford. After Leah Thorne's reminder, she also sensitively noticed that Hayden Crawford was different with Serena Sterling.

Melody's heart rang with alarm, she had been using the Demon Bell Charm Skill on Hayden, and Serena Sterling had now turned into a maid's face. Could it be that even like this, Hayden was still being drawn away by Serena?

Serena Sterling placed all her bets on Hayden Crawford, betting that he wouldn't let her lose. Could it really be that Hayden would break through the Demon Bell Charm Skill?

"Hayden, do you have feelings for my little maid?" Melody Ashworth looked at Hayden and asked.

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips together, "What feelings?"

"Although my little maid's face isn't pretty, she has a great figure that many men like. Do you also like my little maid?"

"No." Hayden quickly denied, there's no way he would like that little maid.

But Melody was very unhappy now, needing him to coax her a bit, "But, why are you different with her?"

Hayden promptly furrowed his handsome brow, "How am I different? Stop being unreasonable."

After saying that, Hayden stretched his long legs and walked away.

He left.

He actually just left like that.

Melody, who was waiting for Hayden to coax her, was stunned, was this a joke, who was angry here?

Is this all the patience he has for her?

But he wasn't like this with Serena Sterling before, it seemed it was Serena who always showed him a cold shoulder and left him behind, right?

Why did it all change with her, where did things go wrong?

...

Hayden Crawford, tall and long-legged, stood by the window, both large hands resting on the frame, the ocean breeze puffing up his expensive shirt.

At this moment, Justin Xavier came over, nudging him with his elbow, "What's up, have you really taken a liking to that little maid?"

Justin Xavier was Hayden Crawford's long-time good friend, very familiar with each other. Hayden pressed his thin lips together, remaining silent.

"Aside from Serena Sterling, I've never seen you troubled by any woman. Leah was right just now, when a man makes a girl cry, it's definitely because he likes her," Justin said softly.

Hayden was very irritated now, his heroic, sword-like brow furrowed into a "J!" shape, not knowing what was going on with himself.

Serena Sterling was clearly right in front of him, but he had already lost interest and patience with her.

Now his gaze always followed that little maid, her clear eyes, her slender figure, her sweet fragrance... all things he liked, all the fragrance that was on Serena Sterling.

"I'm going out for a smoke." Hayden left.

Hayden wanted to go to the cabin, and at this moment, a slender figure turned the corner, it was Serena Sterling.

Serena was still wearing that light yellow bikini, but now wrapped in a coat to cover herself up, heading back to her room.

The two bumped into each other like this, their eyes meeting.

Serena's clear eyes glanced at him, but quickly she shifted her gaze, lowering her head, aiming to brush past him.

However, she bumped into a wall.

Turns out Hayden had one hand in his pocket, suddenly blocking her path, her little forehead directly hitting his sturdy chest.

It hurt.

Serena was hit so much tears welled up in her eyes, she couldn't help but reach up to rub her forehead.

Just then, a low and hostile voice rumbled from above, "Weren't you trying to seduce me? Why did you lower your head and leave? Are you playing hard to get this time, what makes you think I would fall for it?"

What did he say?

Serena quickly raised her head, looking at him in confusion.

Hayden also looked into her clear eyes, her eyes were truly beautiful, he noticed them the first time he saw her in the tribe, they were genuinely captivating.

He reached out his long fingers, pinching her petite chin, "But, it's a pity, let me make it clear to you now, I won't fall for it, so stop parading around me in this attire, I would just think of you as a clown."

The grievance and anger Serena had been suppressing in her heart ignited all at once, she reached out forcefully, pushing Hayden away, and raised her little hand, slapping it hard across his handsome face.

Smack.

The crisp sound of the slap echoed, leaving half of Hayden's face turned away.

Serena felt her palm sting, but she didn't regret it, she just wanted him to come to his senses!

Hayden slowly turned his half-turned handsome face back, the darkness in his deep eyes was about to burst into flames, she actually dared to hit him!

She, a mere small maid, dared to slap him on the face!

What did she think she was?

Hayden raised his big hand, intending to teach her a lesson.

The wind from his palm came with a fierce force aiming towards her, but Serena didn't dodge, instead, she raised her little face to meet his slap.

If he dared to hit, she was ready to take it.

Hayden suddenly stopped, looking into her clear and stubborn eyes, his big hand couldn't bring itself down.

Hayden was very angry, angry at her audacity, but more at himself.

"Be careful next time!" Hayden threw down a harsh remark and walked away.

Serena's knees weakened, she leaned against the wall, taking a deep breath, she hadn't been scared just now, but now she was, realizing Hayden was like a moody King of Hell.

Melody Ashworth had been hiding in the dark corner, eavesdropping on the dynamic between Hayden and Serena; seeing the two depart in discord, Melody was finally relieved to sigh. It seemed Hayden didn't like Serena, on the contrary, he greatly disliked her!

That made things easier.

Melody wasn't about to sit idly by, she was ready to fight back.

...

Serena Sterling changed into another outfit and came out. At this moment, Melody Ashworth called out to her, "Little maid, come over here and sit."

Serena looked up to see Melody sitting with a few executives, Hayden Crawford was there too.

Hayden sat on the dark red sofa, the main seat, with a cigar between his long fingers, smoking, the smoke veiling his handsome face, making it hard to decipher what he was thinking.

Serena stepped forward.

The executives' eyes turned lecherous at the sight of Serena, starting to discuss among themselves,

"Isn't this the little beauty who was just with Beauty Thorne? Though her face is lacking, that body, tsk tsk."

"Princess of Alani, is this your maid?"

"We quite like this maid, wonder if the Princess of Alani is willing to part with her?"

Melody covered her mouth, chuckling, "Of course, she has reached a marriageable age after all."