

## **Substitute B 71**

Chapter 71: Giving Her a Diamond Necklace

He actually hit her...

Serena's exquisite face flushed red in an instant, and even her fingertips were warm, "Mr.... Mr. Crawford, you... you're shameless!"

Hayden leaned in closer, her freshly showered body smelled fragrant, and with a low husky, magnetic voice he chuckled, "Mrs. Crawford, why don't you report me for domestic violence then? Need me to find you a lawyer to tell others that I hit your butt?"

"..."

Serena lifted her foot and kicked him.

Hayden reached out and tore off the veil on her face, revealing her overly delicate and elegant face, then lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Serena was so frightened that she quickly covered her mouth with both small hands.

Hayden paused, then his thin lips fell on her rosy manicure.

The girl hadn't expected him to kiss her nails, and her pair of bright eyes turned black with confusion, this innocence was unparalleled in the man's eyes.

His thin lips then landed on her eyes.

Her long black hair was loose, with a cute hairpin attached, Hayden's kiss fell on her hairpin.

He absolutely loved everything about her girlish things.

Serena was trapped there by him and passively kissed, he never hid his affection for her, Serena could feel he liked everything about her.

Girls really need such affirmation, a man's fondness and obsession with their looks can greatly satisfy their vanity and sense of happiness.

"Mr. Crawford, please let me go in, Leah will come looking for me soon."

Hayden looked at her, her palm-sized exquisite face was fully captured in his sight, "Dare to mention Leah again, do you believe I'll carry you to my car right now?"

Believe!

Serena quickly shut her mouth.

"Grandmother asked me to check if you need help?"

Grandmother must be referring to getting into The Concordiat Research Institute, Serena raised her bright eyes to look at him, "No need, thank Grandmother for me."

Hayden knew she had her own ways, this little fox had many secrets on her, he affectionately reached out to pinch her little face, "Just say the word if you need help."

When he liked her, he'd pinch her cheeks, Serena felt he was a bit disrespectful, "I don't dare ask you for help, it'll only make it hard for you to be caught between me and Yasmine, today when I went back to the Sterling family, I saw my dad and Yasmine. My dad is eager to be your father-in-law, and Yasmine is desperate to marry you and be the Crawford family's young madam... mmm!"

Hayden immediately silenced her chattering lips.

His kiss was fierce, quickly taking away her breath, Serena's head went blank, her whole body weakened.

Both small hands pressed against his muscular chest, forcefully pushing him away.

Hayden buried his handsome face in her fragrant long hair, adjusting his breath, "Keep talking nonsense, and I'll have you dealt with by family law."

Serena's mouth was red and numb, due to the height difference, he lowered his head, and she could only bury herself in his chest.

Was this his "dealt by family law?"

"You've been with Leah for two days already, is that enough? Can't you come home and keep me company, Mrs. Crawford?" Hayden sounded like a neglected child seeking affection.

Serena somewhat mercilessly refused, "I still don't want to go back..."

Hayden took something from his pocket and hung it around her neck.

Serena felt something cold and smooth around her neck, looking down, he had put a necklace on her.

A delicate gold chain with a red heart-shaped diamond in the middle.

Serena's graceful swan-like neck looked stunning with the necklace.

"It's for you, do you like it?" Hayden asked.

Earlier he had already given her cake, and now with the diamond necklace, he quite seemed like a boyfriend trying hard to win over his girlfriend after making a mistake.

Serena nodded, "I like it."

"Serena, if you like it, hold onto my neck."

Hayden's kiss descended again.

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Serena sneaked into her apartment and quietly closed the door.

As she turned around, she saw Leah leaning against the doorframe, raising her eyebrows at her.

Serena's exquisite face flushed instantly, her eyes flickering with guilt.

Leah smiled, "Mr. Crawford went back?"

Serena nodded, "Mm."

"Serena, you said you and Mr. Crawford have only developed to the kissing stage, and now it seems true. After all this time, Mr. Crawford has only kissed you, he really likes kissing, huh." Leah looked ambiguously at Serena's swollen lips.

Serena felt embarrassed, she placed the cake on the table, "Leah, come have some cake."

Leah accepted the little spoon, her gaze then fell on the necklace around Serena's neck, "A gift from Mr. Crawford, the only-love?"

This necklace is called only-love?

Leah, who is well-versed in all fashion and jewelry brands, nodded, "This only-love is a unique love necklace by Tiffany, one of a kind in the world. It was auctioned recently, a mysterious buyer took it, turns out the buyer was Mr. Crawford. Tsk tsk, Mr. Crawford's grand gesture in chasing his wife is truly extravagant."

Serena didn't know about this story, only-love, symbolizing the sole love.

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Yasmine arrived at The Concordiat Research Institute early; today was her first day.

Yasmine, as Bayside's top socialite, was very popular. She had returned from studying abroad at The St. Lyra Academy, so she was highly regarded upon entry and directly joined a research group.

The head of the research group, Joan Alden, liked Yasmine very much, frequently showing goodwill towards her, personally making her a cup of coffee, "Yasmine, there's no need to be nervous having just joined. I'll show you around here at lunch, ask me anything you don't understand, and I'll help you."

Yasmine took the coffee and sipped it, then smiled sweetly, "Thank you, Ms. Alden, you're so kind to me."

Joan Alden was almost charmed by Yasmine.

At this point, Yasmine looked around, "By the way, Ms. Alden, has my sister Serena Sterling come?"

Since leaving the Sterling family that day, Serena had been silent, and The Concordiat Research Institute is a sacred medical place with an internet barrier, no information gets out, so Yasmine was eager to get answers today.

Joan Alden knew there was a grudge between Yasmine and Serena, she shook her head, "All the newly accepted personnel reported today, I didn't hear of anyone named Serena Sterling. This Serena, coming from the countryside with only a high school diploma, how could The Concordiat Research Institute possibly accept her?"

Joan Alden looked down on Serena, his goddess was Yasmine.

Yasmine took another sip of coffee, then smirked, Serena lost!

Everyone was betting whether Serena could get into The Concordiat, and now she's going to be a joke, laughed at by everyone!

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly sounded by Yasmine's ear, "Yasmine, were you looking for me?"