

Substitute B 97

Chapter 97: I Want to Be with You

She actually came to The Crawford Group to find him!

Hayden Crawford never expected that she would come here to find him. For the past three days, he had desperately restrained himself from bothering her, but he occasionally glanced at his phone, secretly hoping she'd reach out to him.

As long as she dared to take one step, he'd take ninety-nine steps forward.

But for three days, his phone remained silent, without a single message from her.

Now, she actually came to The Crawford Group to find him.

He didn't understand; how could she dare to come?

Wouldn't such a scene make her disgusted and frightened?

Why did she choose to stop and wait for him in front?

He said, "Why are you here? Didn't you consider the consequences?"

Serena Sterling raised her foot and kicked him hard, "In bed, I'm Serena, and outside of it, I'm Serena Sterling? Mr. Crawford, you're really practical."

The receptionist and all the executives stared in shock, not understanding what Serena Sterling was doing. Was she fearless? She actually dared to kick their CEO?

Absolutely... impudent!

Someone come quickly, this person is actually bullying our CEO. Doesn't the CEO care about his reputation? Quickly throw this mad woman out!

Everyone was utterly stunned, brimming with righteous indignation.

A tiny footprint instantly appeared on Hayden Crawford's black tailored pants, a result of her kicking. He reached out and caught her slender wrist, "Had enough kicking?"

"No, no, I want to kick more!" Serena Sterling kicked him several more times, "Mr. Crawford, I'm going to scold you too. You pull up your pants and don't acknowledge anything, completely heartless and shameless!"

Everyone, "..."

Heartless what?

The wind was too strong just now; they couldn't hear clearly.

A pile of small footprints covered Hayden Crawford's pants, looking both cute and ridiculous. He forcefully tugged her into his embrace.

Serena Sterling's delicate body collided with his firm, muscular chest, causing her eyes to redden from pain, but she refused to concede, "Let go of me. What are you doing? Aren't we breaking up? What's with all this tugging? Or do you want a breakup fling?"

Everyone, "..."

Boss, this girl is too arrogant; show her who's boss!

Hayden Crawford's large hand moved to her slim waist. Seeing she didn't mind his intimacy, he swiftly tightened his grip, locking her soft waist against him, "Serena, don't do this to me, please? I don't want to become someone greedy and selfish. Your actions now are all just teasing to me. You know I can't resist when you act like this."

Serena Sterling almost laughed with anger; she pressed her small hands against his robust chest, pretending to leave, "I wanted to tell you, regardless of what happens in the future, I want to be with you. I haven't managed to charm you with beauty, but I've already been charmed by you, incapable of resisting. The future's challenges can't compete with the warmth and fondness in my hand now. I want to stay by your side for a long time, helping us both become our best selves. But it seems I was overthinking. When you said we're breaking up, I should have slapped you for that night and walked away, so later I can brag to others that I dumped The Crawford Group's CEO... Mm!"

Serena Sterling's vision suddenly went black; Hayden Crawford tilted his head down and kissed her.

He roughly sealed her red lips, kissing her like a raging storm.

Serena Sterling's body softened, her tiny hands tightly gripped onto his coat to prevent herself from slipping down.

Everyone gasped. What is this script? Start over, start over, boss, we agreed to show this arrogant girl who's boss!

Hayden Crawford quickly released her; his narrow eyes burned with fiery passion as if they could melt her.

"Serena, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. Have you kicked enough? If you're still angry, you can hit me..." Hayden Crawford grabbed her small hand, moving it toward his handsome face.

Serena Sterling saw he was serious and quickly clenched her small hand, reluctant to really hit him, "Hmph, I won't fall for your sweet talk!"

Hayden Crawford gently lifted her up with his strong arms.

Serena Sterling was startled; her small hands quickly clasped around his neck, and her small legs jumped onto his muscular waist, entwining him.

This posture...

Serena Sterling knew he was strong enough to hold her in various positions, but this position...

"What are you doing? So many people are watching." Serena Sterling's white ear tips rapidly turned crimson.

Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, "Ignore them. They're all blind; they can't see anything."

The "blind" crowd, "..."

They realized the situation and resigned themselves; young lady, no, Mrs. Crawford, boss's wife, please take good care of us in the future!

Hayden Crawford carried Serena Sterling and strode into the VIP executive elevator.

...

The elevator ascended, and Serena Sterling was still held by Hayden Crawford like that. She reached out to push him, "Mr. Crawford, you can put me down now."

Hayden Crawford backed her into the corner, his thin lips resting on her fragrant forehead, kissing gently, "Let me see your injuries. I couldn't control myself that night. Did I hurt you badly?"

"No, they were just minor injuries, already healed."

"Really? Let me see." He reached to pull at her clothes.

But after pulling for a while, he couldn't figure out how to handle her outfit. Today Serena Sterling wore a floral chiffon blouse with overall shorts, a very pure and charming girlish outfit. He hadn't explored this before.

Hayden Crawford, pressing against her, his husky voice teased with playful laughter, "What are you wearing? Know I like it?"

Serena Sterling's pretty face flushed. He liked girls who stirred his heart, always her kind, fond of all her cute purity. Today she dressed more girlishly, his mature hands fumbled with her buttons and straps, unable to start, clearly liking it immensely.

Serena Sterling felt Hayden Crawford was a man inherently mature, somewhat naughty, looking at her with passionate and direct eyes.

"Mr. Crawford, haven't seen you for three days, and you've inflated, even confidence seems wholesale."

Hayden Crawford smirked, tugging at one of her straps, leaving the other hanging on her smooth shoulder, then tried to lift her chiffon blouse.

Serena Sterling instantly stopped his large hand, "I told you they're minor injuries. They're healed. Are you taking advantage of me?"

Hayden Crawford pressed against her dainty nose, coaxing warmly, "Don't be scared. I won't do anything, just want to look."

"No way, this is an elevator, there's surveillance."

"There's no surveillance in my elevator." As Hayden Crawford said this, he lifted her chiffon blouse.