

Substitute B 98

Chapter 98: Will You Ever Fall for Another Young Girl?

These past few days Hayden Crawford has been constantly worried about her injuries. He couldn't ask, didn't dare to ask. Now that she has voluntarily come to him, he feels free to examine the injuries on her body.

The floral chiffon blouse lifted to reveal her skin. Those bruised wounds that had been bitten had healed, leaving no scars. Her skin was milky white, like creamy milk.

"Stop looking."

At this moment, Serena Sterling pushed down his large hand, adorned with a precious watch, covering her delicate skin and preventing him from seeing more.

Hayden Crawford raised his eyes to look at her, his voice hoarse, "Really all better?"

"Yes, it wasn't too serious, I just applied some ointment and it healed. But... there's still a little pain here." Serena Sterling placed his large hand on her soft pink neck.

Hayden Crawford looked at it. At the time, he had bitten deeply into her blood vessel. All other injuries had healed, but here still had a faint mark, with his teeth marks barely visible, showing just how viciously he had bitten then.

Hayden Crawford buried his handsome face in her pink neck, greedily absorbing the intoxicating scent of her youthful aroma. His thin lips fell repeatedly on that wound, kissing softly, "I'm really sorry, I'm sorry..."

Apologies are the most meaningless words, but at this moment, all he could do was keep repeating them.

"Well, I'll forgive you this time, but don't bite me again in the future." Serena Sterling smiled as she spoke.

Hayden Crawford's thin lips moved up, kissing her snow-white little earlobe, "No more bites, at most, just like this, a gentle nibble."

He nibbled on her earlobe.

Serena Sterling quickly avoided him, her small hands pushing against his solid chest to push him away, "It tickles, Mr. Crawford, the more you kiss, the more... inappropriate it gets."

Her innocent reaction was like a blank sheet of paper. Hayden Crawford slightly restrained his handsome gaze and let her legs, which were wrapped around his solid waist, fall to the ground, then grabbing her waist to pull her into his embrace, "This is inappropriate?"

He seemed to disdain her response. Serena Sterling raised her delicately shaped eyebrows, defiantly responding, "Wasn't that night inappropriate enough?"

The elevator arrived, doors opened, and Hayden Crawford hugged her as they walked out. "If you're really curious, I can show you the true meaning of inappropriate."

"..."

Serena Sterling felt it was inappropriate to continue discussing such unhealthy topics, "Mr. Crawford, I've noticed you quite like young girls. When I grow old, will you like other young girls?"

Serena Sterling truly realized he liked pure, lively young girls, liked the vibrant charm of youthful girls. It's quite normal, a man of his power and status often prefers younger girls. Women's age and beauty are commodities for them, something they can easily squander.

She is still young now, but she'll grow up and gradually age.

Hayden Crawford looked down at her, "Before you, it wasn't that I didn't have young girls around me. I didn't find myself particularly interested in them. It's not that I like young girls, it's that you happen to be one, and I like you, understand?"

Serena Sterling felt sweetness in her heart. Indeed, he was a domineering CEO, even his confession carried such an air of authority.

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CEO's Office.

This is Serena Sterling's first time in Hayden Crawford's CEO office. She stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, overlooking as if the whole Bayside were at her feet. This commercial building was truly the undisputed symbol of Bayside's wealth.

Then, "ding", her WeChat notification sounded.

Opening her phone, she saw a message from Shania.

Shania directly sent a photo over, with a caption: oh my god, Serena, who is this? Are you together with... Hayden Crawford, the CEO of Crawford Group?

Serena Sterling clicked on the photo, which showed the moment when Hayden Crawford held her up in the Crawford Group's lobby.

Serena Sterling's pupils shrank, quickly replying to Shania, where did you get this photo from?

At this moment, Shania was right downstairs at Crawford Group. She had just passed by and saw the big commotion outside. She looked inside and was stunned, immediately taking out her phone to capture the scene.

Originally, she wanted to enter Crawford Group, but unfortunately, she was kicked out.

Serena, I was just outside and saw it with my own eyes. What's going on? Are you giving Orchid Court's mysterious husband... a green hat?

Serena Sterling felt a headache. If she told Shania that Hayden Crawford was the mysterious husband from Orchid Court, would Shania be shocked?

Shania, this is something that can't be explained in a few sentences. I'll tell you tomorrow at the research institute.

Even though Shania really wanted to gossip right now, seeing Serena Sterling's reply, she could only hold back. Geez, Serena is with Bayside's number one wealthy family, Hayden Crawford... just thinking about it is so exciting.

Shania put her phone back into her bag, preparing to go home.

But at this moment, a luxury car stopped, and the driver was Joan Alden, "Shania, why are you at Crawford Group?"

Joan Alden came from a good family, driving a luxury car worth over a million. Shania had an engagement with him, but they had fallen out not long ago.

Shania naturally wouldn't tell Joan Alden about what just happened. This Joan Alden was now infatuated with Yasmine Sterling, and if he learned that Serena was giving Orchid Court's mysterious husband a green hat, he'd undoubtedly make a fuss again. She had to protect Serena.

"I was just passing by here, ready to go home, Joan Alden. We have no relation anymore, please don't talk to me, lest people see and you feel humiliated!" Shania lifted her foot to leave.

Joan Alden quickly spoke, "Shania, we should notify our parents about breaking off the engagement. How about this, get in the car, I'll drive you home, and conveniently mention it to your parents."

Shania thought for a moment and agreed, to completely break off with Joan Alden. So she opened the car door and got in, "Alright, let's go."

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Joan Alden kept driving, and Shania slowly realized something was wrong, "Joan Alden, where are you taking me? This isn't the way home, stop the car!"

Joan Alden stopped the car, then pulled Shania out, quickly snatching her phone.

Opening WeChat, he saw the photo Shania had just taken, with Hayden Crawford holding Serena Sterling.

Joan Alden smirked triumphantly, then sent the photo to Yasmine Sterling.

"Joan Alden, what are you doing, give me back my phone!"

Joan Alden pushed Shania aside, and she fell to the ground, his face showing malice and disdain, "Shania, this is the highway. I'll leave you here to run home yourself. It's only an eight-hour run, a chance to lose weight. I've never liked you, and every time I see your body covered in fat, I feel nauseated!"