

## Substitute B 124

### Chapter 124: I Hope You Can Grow Up by My Side

Both were now sitting on the soft wool carpet. Serena Sterling placed her small hands on the ground, her slender body slightly leaning back. She kicked him with her little foot, her flushed and stunning face slightly curving those dark, watery eyes. Perhaps she didn't even realize how youthful and delicate she appeared at the moment.

Hayden Crawford briefly let her go and released her.

Serena Sterling rolled and crawled to stand up, then she lay by the floor-to-ceiling window, lifting her eyes to the vast sky filled with stars, as the saying goes, it seems you can reach out and pluck a star. Indeed, it was no lie.

Serena Sterling looked at the diamond ring on her right hand, her red lips curling sweetly and quietly, then she slowly extended her little hand to reach for the stars.

At that moment, a meteor streaked across the distant sky, rushing straight towards Serena Sterling's hand.

Startled, Serena Sterling retracted her hand and stepped back, only to be encircled by a strong arm that clasped her slender waist, holding her from behind.

"What are you frightened of?" Hayden Crawford kissed her hair with a smile, murmuring softly.

At this moment, the meteor burst open with a "bang", transforming instantly into colorful fireworks which rapidly fell to the ground like a meteor shower.

Bang, outside the sky was ablaze with flowers, countless fireworks painted Bayside's night sky.

Serena Sterling was awestruck, exclaiming like a girl who had never witnessed such a spectacle, "Wow, it's so beautiful."

Hayden Crawford's long arms and legs confined her slender frame into his embrace, his thin lips pressing a loving kiss on her snow-white earlobes. Then he took out his cellphone and posted a message on Weibo: Mrs. Crawford, I hope you grow up slowly by my side, grow a little bit more, even more. Happy birthday~

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Yasmine now stepped out of The Sovereign Hotel and stood outside, and now the entire Bayside was ablaze with excitement. All traveling vehicles and pedestrians had stopped to gaze up at the sky.

Bayside's sky was illuminated and rendered by countless fireworks raining down, creating wave upon wave of meteor showers over the city.

Oh my God, what have I just witnessed? Is this one of those once-in-a-lifetime events?

Who could possibly have such gall and wealth to do this?

Don't you know? Today is Mrs. Crawford's birthday, and Mr. Crawford is celebrating it for her!

Check Weibo quickly.

Weibo has crashed.

Looking at this splendid night sky, Yasmine knows that Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling are up there, lighting up Bayside in the dawn with sky lanterns, and showering Bayside with meteor rains at night. He is nearly ready to spoil Serena Sterling, Mrs. Crawford, to the heavens.

But, but all of this was meant to belong to her!

Yasmine felt a pang of jealousy and hatred, a huge sense of loss and regret prickling her hands, she didn't feel any pain at all.

She took out her phone to log on to Weibo. Due to the traffic overload, Weibo had crashed, but the staff were working swiftly to repair it.

Yasmine kept refreshing, and a few minutes later, Weibo returned to normal, the top three hot searches were all marked with an explosion symbol, a truly unprecedented revelation and pinnacle of popularity.

Top search: Hayden Crawford opens Weibo to celebrate a birthday.

Second hot search: Serena Sterling, Mrs. Crawford!

Third hot search: Bayside Meteor Rain.

Yasmine clicked open Hayden Crawford's Weibo. Known as Bayside's most distinguished noble, a generation's business tycoon, he has always been mysterious and low-key, having never opened a personal Weibo account.

But just now, he opened a personal account and followed only one person, Serena Sterling.

Yasmine saw the Weibo post: Mrs. Crawford, I hope you grow up slowly by my side, grow a little bit more, even more. Happy birthday~

Yasmine read this post repeatedly, feeling her eyes sting with agony, she forced her eyes wide open to the point of them turning red.

She had seen many birthday felicitations, but never one like his. He said he hoped Serena Sterling would grow up slowly by his side, hoping she would grow even more, and more.

Such a man with power, wealth, and status can meet every woman's fantasy about a man. If he desires, his broad shoulders and strong chest can shield and protect all women in this world.

Serena Sterling is indeed only 20 years old today, still very young, and growing slowly.

She is his Mrs. Crawford, and his girl.

Yasmine opened the hot comments,

My god, Serena Sterling is actually Mrs. Crawford!

Turns out Serena Sterling married Hayden Crawford in place of someone else!

Sky lantern ceremony in the morning and meteor showers at night, supporting Serena Sterling was indeed the right choice. She could write a book titled Substitute Bride, Billionaire Husband Spoils Her To Heaven!

It's the truth. I witnessed the most spectacular turnaround in history. Those who claimed Mrs. Crawford and the sky lantern ceremonies, may I ask if your faces are still okay?

This morning Yasmine's fans were celebrating wildly, but now Hayden Crawford has personally sent a rebuttal, sparking ridicule all over the web. Yasmine's Weibo fans dropped from 18 million to 8 million while Serena Sterling's fans surged from over 20 million to 30 million.

Yasmine refreshed, and came across Serena Sterling's dedicated fan known as Grandma's only eighteen years old. Grandma's only eighteen years old posted a soul-stirring Weibo saying, Has anyone ever celebrated a birthday for you, allowing you to grow slowly by their side?

Yasmine felt her eyes burning with heat and pressure, despite her utmost efforts to hold back, large teardrops still fell down.

Why?

Why is this happening?

She is the one who should be Mrs. Crawford!

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Hayden Crawford took Serena Sterling out of The Sovereign Hotel, both of them got into a Rolls-Royce Phantom and were on their way home.

Hayden Crawford was driving, his distinctively jointed hand resting on the steering wheel, wearing an elegant steel watch on his strong wrist, revealing a small segment of white shirt sleeve adorned with shining silver cuff links, clean and charming.

He raised his head, his deep eyes glanced faintly through the rear-view mirror, noticing a car closely following behind them—it was Yasmine.

Yasmine was driving and followed them.

Serena Sterling sat in the passenger seat, holding a slice of strawberry jam cake, eating a piece with a small spoon and unaware of Yasmine following behind. Her bright eyes shifted over, "Mr. Crawford, do you want some?"

Hayden Crawford glanced at the cream on her red lips, "Feed me."

Serena Sterling was in an excellent mood today, naturally willing to be his ally. Her slender body leaned over as she fed the cream on the spoon to his lips, "Ah, open your mouth."

As Hayden Crawford opened his mouth to eat, he smoothly but abruptly turned the steering wheel, changing lanes as the Rolls-Royce Phantom blended into the traffic. Accelerating swiftly, they turned at the corner ahead and vanished from sight.