

## Substitute B 144

### Chapter 144: Hayden Witnesses Zane and Serena Together

Upon hearing Zane Crawford mention the name "Serena Sterling," Iris Crawford paused for a moment, "Zane, you know Serena Sterling? Right, this medical prodigy is Serena Sterling, Auntie wants to introduce you two."

"Auntie, I'm on my way now!" Zane Crawford directly hung up the phone.

This kid!

Iris Crawford put away her phone, feeling a little curious. Could Zane and Serena be old acquaintances?

Zane had just said he wasn't coming, but upon hearing Serena Sterling's name, he immediately changed his tune and rushed over here. This seemed to indicate something.

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Serena Sterling took a high-footed glass and sipped some red wine. At this moment, Yasmine Sterling, wearing a gloomy expression, walked over and quietly questioned, "Serena, how do you know the principal? Are you hiding something from me?"

Serena Sterling knew that Yasmine Sterling was deeply troubled right now. After all, her education and medical expertise were Yasmine's pride and foundation. If she lost this aura, she would be finished.

"Yasmine Sterling, what do you care about the most? Enjoy the process, because I'm going to take away everything you care about, one by one, and let you taste the pain of losing everything and being abandoned by the world ten years ago."

Yasmine Sterling felt her heart continuously sinking. Serena Sterling knowing the principal seemed to be just the beginning, with even more terrifying things yet to come.

Yasmine Sterling clenched her fist, "Serena, let's just wait and see!"

At this moment, Iris Crawford called from the side, "Serena, come over for a moment."

With Iris calling her, Serena Sterling quickly put down the glass, apologized to Yasmine Sterling with a glance, "Sorry, please excuse me for a moment."

Serena Sterling walked up to Iris Crawford, who took her little hand and led her away.

Yasmine Sterling watched them disappear towards a direction, feeling so jealous she could almost spit blood. Just a moment ago, Iris Crawford hadn't given her a glance; her eyes were only on Serena Sterling!

Yasmine Sterling despised being neglected and ignored, just as she did years ago when following behind Serena Sterling and Leah Thorne, where she was nothing more than a backdrop, a maid with no presence, and often ridiculed.

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Serena Sterling followed Iris Crawford and curiously asked, "Principal, where are you taking me, to meet that very important person?"

Iris Crawford nodded, "Yes, Serena, I want to introduce this person to you right now! Look, here he comes!"

Serena Sterling raised her eyes to see a tall and handsome figure entering her sight as Zane Crawford arrived.

Zane Crawford wore a white shirt with a clean and cool aura, holding a black baseball jacket in his hand. He had just come from outside, and soon, he stopped.

Meeting eyes, Serena Sterling's long eyelashes fluttered slightly; she hadn't expected the mysterious important figure mentioned by the principal to be him.

Zane Crawford naturally spotted Serena Sterling ahead, the girl standing elegantly under the splendid lights, her clear eyes looking at him with some surprise.

Two years ago, when she was in the City of Aethelgard, the girl who hadn't yet turned 18 appeared immature, though her stunning air could not be concealed. Zane Crawford still remembered that day when she wore a black T-shirt and jeans, showing off the youthful beauty of a young girl.

He and she treated a severely bleeding patient on the streets of the City of Aethelgard, with her slender fingers once intertwined with his long ones as they locked hands, pressing on the patient's heart for a thoracic compression.

Thus, the first time Serena Sterling appeared at The Concordiat Research Institute, he recognized her at once.

The girl with the veiled memory had quietly grown up, blossoming into an extraordinarily beautiful figure.

He searched for her for an entire year, and as time was about to run out, when he was preparing to return to the City of Aethelgard, she finally arrived.

Zane Crawford stepped forward, approaching Serena Sterling.

Serena Sterling looked at him in surprise, "It's you? Oh right, was it you who took the Great Luo Heart Sutra from Joan Alden that day? You helped me again. I wanted to thank you, but you had already left, and I haven't seen you these past couple of days."

Zane Crawford looked at her, "No need to thank me."

At this moment, Iris Crawford approached, "Zane, do you know Serena?"

"Zane? So that's your name?" Serena Sterling didn't know his name until now; it was the first time she heard it. She looked at Iris Crawford, "Principal, I'm now at The Concordiat Research Institute under Vincent Terry, we're both at the pharmacy, so we're colleagues."

"Serena, you're now at Vincent Terry's Concordiat Research Institute, then you and Zane have quite the fate. I wanted to introduce you two at this gathering, never expected you were already acquaintances. How are you getting along?"

Well...

Serena Sterling playfully blinked her eyelashes, a bit hesitant, "Is it okay to say this? We haven't spoken much; he usually... is asleep on the table..."

What, asleep?

Iris Crawford raised her hand to give Zane Crawford a slap, "You little rascal, have you lost your mind? How can you spend your time sleeping, leaving such a bad impression on Serena?"

Serena Sterling hadn't expected Iris Crawford to hit Zane Crawford; had she known, she wouldn't have said anything. She looked up at Zane Crawford, a bit embarrassed, "I think I made a mistake, complaining about you..."

Zane Crawford looked at Serena Sterling, the girl's voice was soft and gentle, carrying a hint of apology and a warm smile, and in her gaze, she seemed like a... little kitten.

Iris Crawford, acting as a matchmaker, had been observing closely. Seeing that Zane Crawford's eyes never left Serena Sterling, she knew this was a match, "Serena, my Zane isn't a slacker. Maybe he's bored and just passes the time by taking naps. My Zane is the medical community's rising star, becoming an Aethelgard Academician at 20."

So impressive?

Serena Sterling had met some Aethelgard Academicians, but they were all old men. Vincent Terry being comparatively younger, but she never met someone of Zane Crawford's age as an Academician; he looked just about 24 years old.

She had thought he was just coasting along at The Concordiat.

"My apologies, truly. I look forward to your guidance in the future." Serena Sterling curved her red lips into a smile.

Zane Crawford looked at her, his cold thin lips forming a slight curve. She didn't remember him; otherwise, how could she not know that she was his equal?

Hayden Crawford was the last to arrive, and upon entering, he naturally became the focus of everyone's attention. After some casual interactions, he went off to find Iris Crawford.

Turning a corner, his steps suddenly stopped because he saw Zane Crawford and Serena Sterling ahead.

The bright yellow light streamed down from above, casting a warm glow on Zane Crawford and Serena Sterling. One was a genius Aethelgard Academician, the other a brilliant young woman of unparalleled beauty.