

## Substitute B 150

Chapter 150: Serena Collapses Into His Arms

Serena Sterling quickly lifted her gaze, and a handsome face magnified in her sight. Zane Crawford was here!

Why did he come?

Zane Crawford lowered his handsome eyelids to glance at her, then his cold gaze fell on the small bottle filled with mandala poison, "What is that?"

Serena Sterling's long lashes quivered, and she quickly reached out to hide the small bottle in her pocket, "No... it's nothing, just a little trinket Shania brought me."

The girl was terrible at lying. Even though she tried to appear natural and calm now, Zane Crawford still furrowed his handsome brow slightly, "Why does it look like poison to me?"

"..."

Serena Sterling recalled that Zane Crawford was a prodigy, the youngest and most brilliant academician in Aethelgard. It was too difficult to deceive him; he had probably already figured something out.

Serena Sterling wanted to hit her head. How could she be so careless to let him see it? Yet he was always so elusive, walking without making a sound.

"Zane, this is my personal matter. You don't need to intervene. After all, I'm your sister-in-law now, so I'm asking you not to tell your brother about this."

Looking at the plea in the girl's eyes, Zane Crawford didn't say a word.

At this moment, Serena Sterling suddenly realized her wrist was still being held by him. She quickly moved, wanting to withdraw her hand.

But she couldn't pull it back, because Zane Crawford held onto it tightly.

Regarding Mr. Crawford's anger, Serena Sterling had thought deeply. She felt Mr. Crawford was extremely concerned about her interactions with his aunt and brother. Although the reason was still unclear to her, it shouldn't be that Mr. Crawford would be so resistant or even cautious without feelings for his own aunt and full brother, right?

She always felt like Mr. Crawford was hiding something from her.

However, Grandma was right; perhaps she really hadn't given Mr. Crawford enough sense of security. No matter what Mr. Crawford's reasons were, she should first maintain some distance from his aunt and brother, knowing full well that Mr. Crawford disliked it.

But Serena Sterling quickly hesitated. Why was Zane Crawford holding her?

"Did you come looking for me for something?" Serena Sterling asked him doubtfully.

"Nothing." Zane Crawford slowly released her slender wrist and picked up his coat, speaking nonchalantly, "I heard Yasmine Sterling saved an old lady this morning and used the Golden Needle to seal acupoints?"

Serena Sterling nodded, "It seems so."

Zane Crawford didn't turn back, saying indifferently, "I've seen a girl use this Golden Needle sealing method before, it was on the streets of City of Aethelgard."

Serena Sterling's memory quickly returned to two years ago. During her visit to City of Aethelgard, she had once saved a critically ill patient on the street. At that time, there was another person with extremely beautiful hands holding a scalpel, and together they performed a street surgery on that patient.

Serena Sterling's eyes fell on Zane Crawford's hands as he grabbed his coat. His curled fingers were pale and slender, like artworks.

Serena Sterling's pupils slightly contracted; she remembered now, the one holding the scalpel was... him!

It was Zane Crawford!

"It was you?" Serena Sterling showed a shocked expression.

Zane Crawford turned around, nodded lightly, and said softly, "Yes, it was me."

Serena Sterling never expected it to be Zane Crawford. At the time, she was focused only on saving lives and didn't pay much attention to Zane Crawford. After returning to Bayside, she had forgotten all about it.

This world is so small; he had met her two years ago and collaborated on an extraordinary surgery.

Serena Sterling smiled lightly, "We really are destined..."

Zane Crawford's lips also curved a faint arc, indeed...

At this moment, Serena Sterling added, "And now, I've become your sister-in-law. This destiny is truly profound."

Of course, Serena Sterling thought inwardly that being this sister-in-law was quite awkward. Mr. Crawford and this brother are half-siblings from the same father, and the most crucial part being Mr. Crawford gets jealous, irrationally suspecting her of improper relations with this brother.

Zane Crawford's faint smile quickly vanished. He took his coat and got up to leave.

He just left like that?

Serena Sterling thought the Crawford brothers both had rather odd tempers. But leaving was good anyway. Though Zane Crawford had helped her, their relationship was rather awkward, and it was better to keep some distance to avoid Mr. Crawford getting upset again.

...

The night grew darker, and there was no one outside. Serena Sterling, afraid of anyone coming, directly locked the door of the pharmacy. Then she took out a test tube and inserted the slender needle into her arm's vein.

Seeing the vivid, almost demonic mandala poison being injected into her body.

Mr. Crawford's illness could not be delayed any longer. She knew Mr. Crawford was very concerned about his illness, afraid of losing control and hurting her during an outbreak.

That's why Grandma said he wanted to hold her tightly but feared hurting her.

Serena Sterling put down the syringe; now, the surrounding was silent. She could clearly feel the poison spreading swiftly throughout her body.

Soon, she felt like her blood vessels were crawling with little ants, those little ants gnawing and devouring her, a heart-wrenching pain.

Serena Sterling's forehead broke out in cold sweat from the pain, she took out silver needles and pierced her acupuncture points, and that drop of poison slowly expelled from her fingertips.

At this moment, there were sounds outside, someone was coming.

Serena Sterling was startled, "Who?"

"It's me."

Zane Crawford's voice.

Why did he come back?

Serena Sterling wanted to get up, but suddenly her eardrums were pierced by sharp, screeching voices, and her slender body fell directly to the ground.

Her small hands covered her ears, and she curled up in pain.

Outside, Zane Crawford heard the abnormal sounds from inside. It was very strange for her to have locked the door, "Serena Sterling, what are you doing in there? Open the door immediately, or I'll kick it open."

Zane Crawford raised his foot and kicked the door open.

Serena Sterling fell to the ground, her forehead drenched in cold sweat.

"What's wrong with you?" Zane Crawford quickly stepped forward, kneeling on one knee. He held Serena Sterling's hand and sniffed at her bleeding fingertip, "Mandala poison? Where did you get mandala flowers? Why are you extracting poison for testing? Serena Sterling, are you trying to kill yourself?"

Serena Sterling's vision darkened, and she said weakly, "I'm fine..."

Zane Crawford took a sharp knife and made a small "X" on her fingertip, then pressed her acupuncture points to help accelerate the detoxification.

When the last drop of poison was expelled, Serena Sterling closed her eyes and directly collapsed to the ground.

"Serena Sterling!"

Zane Crawford swiftly reached out, and Serena Sterling fell limply into his arms.