

## Substitute B 154

Chapter 154: Serena, I Will Become Better

Serena got out of bed and gently hugged his firm waist from behind.

The moment the soft girl hugged him from behind, Hayden Crawford's tall, handsome body suddenly stiffened. He quickly turned around, "Why did you get out of bed? I haven't finished cleaning up the glass shards on the floor. Hurry back to bed, don't hurt your feet."

Serena held onto him tightly without letting go, her pale yet exquisite face tilted up to look at his handsome face, "Mr. Crawford, can we not argue in the future, okay?"

Complicated emotions surged in Hayden Crawford's eyes. He cupped her small face with his large hand and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Crawford. Did I say a lot of hurtful things just now?"

"Yes, you said you don't lack women, that there are more beautiful and more talented ones than me. If I don't listen, you'll leave me. You even keep blaming me for Zane Crawford. I've already said you don't have a green hat, but you insist on putting it on yourself. You also said you'd let me find someone better and divorce me... Uh!"

Hayden Crawford bent down and blocked her small mouth.

When he was controlled by the gloomy and violent aura in his chest earlier, he didn't know what he was saying. Hearing her repeat it now, he realized how much of a jerk he was.

He kissed her gently yet forcefully, as if trying to express his guilt with the kiss. Serena's small hands clutched his black shirt tightly, afraid she'd slip down because her legs had gone weak.

Hayden Crawford slowly released her red lips, but their faces were still close together. He gently rubbed her nose with his, his hoarse voice almost murmuring, "Every time I see you with another man, I feel like I'm going insane, unable to control myself at all. Just like earlier at the research institute when I saw Zane Crawford hugging you. At that moment, I really wanted to kill him, then kill you, destroy this world. Serena, sometimes I find myself terrifying. Even now, I can't promise this is the last time. Are you afraid of me?"

Serena looked at his dim expression and then stood on tiptoe to quickly peck his thin lips, "Not afraid, Mr. Crawford, I've already said I'm not afraid of you at all!"

The girl's eyes were clear and beautiful, without a hint of fear or dread for him. She only looked at him like a sparkling star, filled with joy and affection.

Hayden Crawford pulled her into his embrace, tightening his muscular arms as if he wanted to meld her into his bone and blood. His thin lips fell onto her forehead, kissing again and again, "Serena, I will get better, I promise I will change!"

He said, Serena, I will get better, definitely get better.

Serena felt a feather lightly brush across her heart lake, causing ripples upon ripples. She echoed in her heart, yes, you will get better because I will heal you, no matter the cost!

Serena clung to his chest, her voice soft and tender, "Mr. Crawford, let's make an agreement. Next time, even if you're angry, you're not allowed to say the word divorce, or that you don't want me anymore. Some words can't be said casually. I won't run off with another man; besides you, I don't want anyone else."

Hayden Crawford closed his handsome eyes, kissing her long hair forcefully, "Me too, besides you, I want no one else."

After the two embraced for a while, Serena pushed him away, "Come here, let me take care of the wound on your hand."

Hayden Crawford's hand had several deep cuts, and Serena's small face frowned with distress. She glared at him with bright eyes, "Mr. Crawford, does smashing glass make you look cool? Next time, try smashing a wall, let me see if you can punch a hole through it!"

Hayden Crawford raised his charismatic brow, a hint of a smile appearing on his cold, handsome face.

Serena put the medicine box away, "Mr. Crawford, go shower. I'll tidy up here."

"Can you manage?"

"Of course I can, I excel in both the hall and the kitchen! You can shower with one hand, right? Just lift the bandaged hand and keep it out of the water," Serena advised.

Hayden Crawford kissed her cheeks, suddenly covering her ear and asking in a low voice, "Earlier, did I hurt you?"

Serena instantly understood what he was asking. Earlier, he had pulled down her pants to check her virginity, her face instantly turned red. She tossed a towel at his wickedly handsome face, "Mr. Crawford, don't beat around the bush, stop with your suggestive words, I don't understand!"

Hayden Crawford pulled the towel down, smiling as he went into the shower room.

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Serena cleaned up the broken glass on the floor and went to the bathroom to wash her hands, seeing his clothes scattered all the way there. She quickly bent down and picked them up.

At this moment, she felt a little cold. Although the temperature today wasn't low, and the bathroom was lit with warm yellow lights, like spring.

Serena stood upright to feel it, she genuinely felt cold, a chill from deep within.

Since childhood, she had soaked in various herbs, her blood was extremely precious, immune to all poisons. This was the best gift from her mom and the greatest love, so she never feared the cold, never got sick or caught a cold. The feeling of cold was very unfamiliar to her.

But now, she truly felt cold.

This subtle change in her body alerted her, as a medical professional, to potential danger. The Mandrake poison, the most potent in the world, she relied on her immune blood to test it, yet in one moment found herself unable to resist its effects.

Now she even felt cold. She didn't know whether the Mandrake poison had eroded her precious blood, turning her from immune to an ordinary person.

Tomorrow she must do a blood test.

The first poison test failed, she must immediately conduct a second test and refine the medicine. Mr. Crawford's body can't wait, if her immune system is corroded, how can she withstand the second Mandrake poison?

Serena's heart suddenly felt chaotic.

Hayden Crawford heard the noise outside, knowing she came in. He reached out and slid open the frosted glass door to see the girl standing in the dim light, hugging his clothes and deep in thought.

Hayden Crawford curled his lips slightly, "What are you daydreaming about? If you want to know my underwear size, just ask directly."

What?

Serena quickly snapped back to reality, looking down to see she had been holding his underwear.

Oh my God, what was she doing?

Serena immediately tossed his clothes into the basket. Then, she heard his deep, magnetic voice teasing her, "The largest size."