

Substitute B 181

Chapter 181: Hayden, Let Go

Serena felt a sense of regret in her heart. She lost her mother at the age of nine, so naturally, she missed the chance to learn medicine alongside her, nor did she have the opportunity to spar and discuss with her mother. This was the first time she had come so close to experiencing her mother's medical skills.

Her mother's medical skills were like a treasure chest, mysterious and profound, and her current level could barely reach the third level of her mother's skills.

In Serena's bright and clear eyes was a dazzling and determined glint, "Next time I come, I won't hold back!"

Vincent Terry, the director, looked at Serena with great fondness. What he appreciated about this girl was not just her medical skills but also her tenacity and courage.

Serena stood up, "Director, thank you for coming to my rescue this time. Also, I'm only friends with Zane Crawford, so please don't say such things again. If Mr. Crawford hears about it, I won't be able to help you."

Vincent Terry felt a chill run down his neck. Alright, he was scared.

"Director, I'm leaving now, bye-bye."

Serena walked out, and behind her, Vincent Terry reminded, "Serena, keep your phone on for the next couple of days. We still need to finalize the surgical plan. You don't need to worry about things at the institute; I'll take care of them."

Serena waved her small hand without turning back, "Director, don't blame Director Pace. It's not her fault."

With that, Serena's figure vanished from sight.

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At Orchid Court, when Hayden Crawford drove back, Iris Crawford happened to be there as well. Iris was very filial. As the principal of The St. Lyra Academy in Ferelden, she would definitely spend more time with the Crawford matriarch when she flew to Bayside.

"Hayden, since you're back, stay for dinner." The Crawford matriarch said lovingly, smiling.

Hayden had come back to pick up a document. Now, with the document in hand, he looked at the love and expectation in his grandmother's eyes and nodded, "Okay."

After all, the matriarch was getting on in years. One was her daughter, and the other was her grandson; both were dear to her. She hoped the two could get along peacefully.

The three of them went to the dining room to start dinner. The Crawford matriarch asked, "Iris, where's Zane? Why didn't he come over today?"

Iris curled her red lips, "Mom, Zane seems to have gone to the research institute."

"Zane is an academician in Aethelgard, exceptionally talented. They're waiting for him to return there. Why is he spending time at The Concordiat Research Institute? What's his plan?" the Crawford matriarch asked.

"Mom, Zane will return soon. Actually, Zane came to Bayside this time to find a girl, which took him a whole year."

The Crawford matriarch showed some interest, "Oh, really? What kind of girl?"

"Two years ago in City of Aethelgard, Zane and that girl once saved an old man on the street, conducting an astonishing street surgery together. It caused a sensation in the medical world back then and is now widely recounted as a classic tale. Zane fell in love at first sight with the girl, but she quietly left after taking the old man to the hospital. When Zane chased after her, he only saw her get on a long-distance bus heading from Aethelgard to Bayside. A year ago, Zane left Aethelgard and came to Bayside to find that girl."

The Crawford matriarch felt a bit happier. It seemed Zane had found the love of his heart, meaning he wouldn't be competing with her for a grandchild-in-law. That was good.

"Hayden, when you have the time, ask Zane about the girl he's looking for. Bayside might not be too big; help Zane find her. You must find her."

Hayden nodded, speaking sparingly, "Alright."

At this moment, Iris sighed, "I wasn't there at the time, but when I saw the surgery they performed together, I was truly amazed. Zane's Golden Needle skills go without saying, but that girl used golden needles and could actually match Zane. This collaboration between traditional and Western medicine was truly exquisite. Grandma, as you know, Zane has a high standard for choosing a girl. For such an extraordinarily talented and mysterious girl, it's normal for him to be moved. Speaking of which, in today's medical field, apart from Serena, I can't think of anyone else who excels in needlework. Could it be that the mysterious girl in Aethelgard years ago is somehow related to Serena?"

Initially, Iris did not connect Serena with the mysterious girl Zane fell in love with at first sight, but now upon closer thought, she found it quite fitting.

At this moment, a sudden loud and oppressive sound of "thud" echoed at her ear. It was Hayden across from her, directly throwing the knife and fork in his hand onto the dining table.

Iris looked up and crashed into Hayden's deep narrow eyes. He cast her a calm glance, then elegantly and nonchalantly wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin, "Aunt, it's better not to have thoughts where you shouldn't. Enjoy your meal; I'm finished and will leave now."

Hayden stood up and left.

The initially barely cordial atmosphere instantly became tense.

Iris's face turned pale. The look he gave her just now was so cold it chilled her to the bone, carrying a broodingly displeased warning. She was, after all, his aunt, and yet he publicly threw his utensils at her on the dining table, showing no regard for her dignity.

All she did was mention Serena. Why did he have to throw such a big fit?

Iris's expression also turned unpleasant. She was the Crawford family's wealthy daughter, having been pampered since childhood. Who dared to treat her with such coldness, let alone him, who was the son of that woman!

Iris wanted to say something, but at that moment, her phone rang with a "ding" sound.

She looked at her phone, her pupils contracting instantly. Then she looked up at Hayden's upright retreating figure and said, "Hayden, it seems truth is indeed stranger than fiction. I just found out that the girl who collaborated with Zane on the street surgery in Aethelgard two years ago, the girl he fell in love with at first sight, for whom he traveled to Bayside, is Serena!"

What?

Butler Felix looked up, and even the Crawford matriarch, who had been silent at the dining table, paused.

Hayden had already reached the door. Upon hearing this, his steps hesitated, and he stopped.

However, he did not turn around.

The sparse and dim light by the door cast a more sombre and cold shadow over the man's black suit's shoulders. That elite and noble aura became even stronger, yet it was also indifferent and icy, making it hard to discern what he was thinking.

Iris looked at Hayden, "Two years ago, Zane and Serena had already met. Zane is a prodigy, and Serena is a true genius. Hayden, you're just an incident Serena encountered at a crossroads in her life. Don't selfishly keep her by your side. You know you can't give her a future. This kind of girl doesn't belong to you. Let her go."