

## Substitute B 194

Chapter 194: She Is His Only Cure

Pregnant with twins?

Serena Sterling finally understood what it meant to reap what you sow. Grandma must have watched today's news, after all, Mr. Crawford and Mrs. Crawford's grand plan to have children has already trended on Weibo.

"Serena, why aren't you drinking it? Drink it while it's hot." At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne urged affectionately.

Serena Sterling, ... okay, I'll drink it!

She picked up the small bowl and began drinking the chicken soup.

At this moment, laughter from Hayden Crawford rang out beside her; he was laughing at her.

Serena Sterling quickly kicked him under the table, not allowing him to laugh!

"Serena, I'll go get you a spoon." Old Mrs. Rathborne thoughtfully walked into the kitchen.

As soon as grandma left, Serena Sterling immediately turned to look at Hayden Crawford beside her. She brought the small bowl to his lips and whispered, "Mr. Crawford, there's too much chicken soup, I can't finish it. Help me drink half secretly."

Hayden Crawford refused, explaining, "This is for women to drink."

Serena Sterling retorted, "But having a child is something we both do, you also need to contribute... your body, I don't care. You drink half, I drink half."

Hayden Crawford was unwilling.

Serena's long eyelashes blinked, her palm-sized face nestled into his embrace like a small kitten, cuddling and acting cute, "Help me drink half, hubby~"

Hubby~

Hayden Crawford knew the girl was shy. Ever since he forced her to call him hubby last time, she refused to say it again, embarrassed and bashful.

Yet now, for a bowl of chicken soup, she took the initiative to call him hubby. Her sweet, soft voice sounded like a marshmallow, making his whole body's bones feel soft.

At this moment, forget about helping her drink half the chicken soup, even if she wanted his life, he'd give it to her!

Hayden Crawford leaned down and drank most of the chicken soup from her hand, leaving only two small sips for her.

Serena Sterling quickly finished those two small sips. Just as Old Mrs. Rathborne returned, Serena Sterling wiped her mouth with her small hand and proudly showed off, "Grandma, no need to get the spoon, I've already drank it all!"

Old Mrs. Rathborne's eyes lit up, she even gave Serena Sterling a thumbs up, "Wow, Serena, you drank it so fast! Don't just drink the soup, eat the chicken too. These next couple days, you're having surgery, you need to properly nourish your body."

"Got it, thank you, Grandma."

Serena Sterling picked up chopsticks, and placed a chicken drumstick from the bowl into Old Mrs. Rathborne's bowl, leaving one drumstick for herself. The drumsticks were divided like that, considering Mr. Crawford had none, Serena Sterling also placed a chicken wing from the bowl into Mr. Crawford's bowl, "Mr. Crawford, this is for you."

Old Mrs. Rathborne happily gnawed on the drumstick, while Hayden Crawford furrowed his brows, "Why am I getting this?"

Serena Sterling looked at him innocently, "Mr. Crawford, hurry up and eat, once you're pregnant with twins, you won't even have chicken wings to eat."

"..."

Butler Felix and Beryl stood to the side, smiles on their faces. They've been at Orchid Court for over six years, and now, it truly feels like a home—cozy and warm.

...

Hayden Crawford went to the study to deal with some documents, and when he returned to the bedroom, Serena Sterling had already fallen asleep at the table.

A bright yellow desk lamp shone on the writing desk, Serena Sterling was writing Old Mrs. Rathborne's surgery plan, a piece of paper was densely filled with words, the plan was successfully written, but it still needed to be transcribed into a notebook. Halfway through transcribing, Serena Sterling fell asleep.

Hayden Crawford walked over; the girl was lying on the desk, even her sleeping posture was demure and cute. Her slender arms were beneath her, she'd taken a bath, her long, black hair glistening like silk had been tucked behind her ears, cascading over her shoulder, revealing her delicate, pretty face.

Her long eyelashes fell quietly like butterfly wings, now shadows of dark sleep circles under her eyes, exhausted and fatigued.

Hayden Crawford felt a bit guilty. Last night, he kept her up too late, bringing her out of the shower when it was already three in the morning, her sleep was severely lacking.

Hayden Crawford gently picked her up and laid her on the soft big bed, covering her with a blanket. Then he went to the desk, picked up a pen and transcribed the other half of the surgery plan for her.

At this moment, there was a soft knock on the door. Old Mrs. Rathborne pushed the door open and entered, speaking softly, "Hayden, is Serena asleep?"

Hayden Crawford nodded, "Grandma, it's late. You should rest too."

Old Mrs. Rathborne came to Hayden Crawford's side, looking at this grandson with love, "Hayden, Serena is a good girl. Grandma can see that she loves you very much. Have you felt her love for you?"

Zane Crawford had said this same thing in the hotel hallway, saying she liked him very much, her eyes were filled with stars when she looked at him.

"Hayden, Serena loves you, she's loudly told the whole world she loves you. She wants to give you a sense of security, she's been tightly holding onto your hand. So no matter what happens in the future, don't let go of Serena's hand, understood?"

Hayden Crawford looked at the soft little bundle on the bed, his handsome eyes gently lowered as he nodded, "Grandma, I think even if I wanted to let go now, I couldn't. I can't lose her, she's my only medicine."

He was sick, no, he's always been sick; ever since she appeared, she became his medicine.

Without her, he couldn't survive.

He couldn't live for even a day.

No matter how painful it gets in the future, he'll hold onto her hand tightly, never letting go.

...

When Serena Sterling woke up in the morning, she saw the other half of the surgery plan Hayden Crawford transcribed for her. His flamboyant handwriting was not only beautiful when signing, even transcribing the surgery plan was such a sight to behold.

The last page had a simple line from him, Mrs. Crawford, good morning.

Serena Sterling curled her lips, Mr. Crawford, good morning.

She placed the diary in her bag, then freshened up and had breakfast at the fastest speed, heading to The Concordiat Research Institute. Today, she's to perform surgery on Old Mrs. Rathborne.

Upon arrival at The Concordiat Research Institute, her presence drew everyone's gaze, filled with awe and sighs. She's no longer the country girl returning from the village; now she's a dual post-doctorate at 15, a genius girl skilled in Golden Needle acupoint technique. Serena Sterling was like a rising star, dazzling and bright.

Serena Sterling donned a white coat, and at this moment, Director Vincent Terry and Zane Crawford approached, offering encouragement, "Zane, Serena, we'll entrust Old Mrs. Rathborne to both of you. We'll be outside awaiting good news."

Serena Sterling saw everyone gathered around, but everyone's cautiousness stood them at a distance, hesitant to approach, embarrassed as they were previously on Yasmine's side.

Serena Sterling's bright eyes looked over and she took the initiative to say hello, "What are you all hiding for, come over quickly."

Everyone rushed over, awkwardly rubbing their heads,

Serena, we didn't recognize greatness before, today teach us another lesson, go for it!

If today's surgery succeeds, the director will treat us tonight, to properly reward Serena and Academician Crawford, the two heroes, of course, we'll also tag along to enjoy and celebrate.

At this moment, even the usually stern Piper Pace walked over, her eyes full of admiration as she looked at Serena Sterling, "Serena, I heard you spoke to the director on my behalf, thank you. Do your best on today's surgery, everyone's watching!"