

Substitute B 203

Chapter 203: Zane Crawford Reaches Out and Holds Her

In the hotel room.

Serena Sterling sat on the chair, inserting the long needle into her vein, watching as the drop of flower poison integrated into her body.

With her previous experience, Serena thought she was familiar with this flower poison, but when it triggered, she felt a pain hundreds of times more intense than before.

Medically speaking, the flower poison had already created a certain immunity to her blood, and with the decrease in her blood's defense level, the flower poison naturally rampaged even more.

Serena's small face turned exceedingly pale, and a layer of cold sweat formed on her forehead. It felt as if something was gnawing inside her bones; this sensation could drive a person insane.

Bearing the intense pain, Serena quickly picked up a pen and wrote down a few crucial medical equations on paper, but she was missing one equation.

Serena felt she was about to succeed, the victory was within her reach, she had developed the antidote!

However, she was missing the most critical equation.

What exactly was this equation?

Serena couldn't figure it out, and she collapsed from the chair, one drop of blood, two drops... quickly flowed from her nose.

She reached out to touch it, the veil was covered in blood.

Serena hurried to get the needle, it was right next to her hand, but at this moment, an ear-piercing train whistle sound rang in her ears, and then the whole world started spinning.

She couldn't see anything clearly.

Like a deflated balloon, Serena fell limply onto the carpet, reaching out her small hand to fumble around the carpet, where's the needle, where's her needle?

She couldn't feel anything.

Serena's vision slowly turned black, and she was about to lose consciousness.

At this moment, the door suddenly opened, and someone walked in, "Serena Sterling, Serena Sterling! Open your eyes quickly, don't sleep; the mandala flower poison will damage your brain, you mustn't sleep!"

Serena felt someone calling her, her long eyelashes trembled, she tried hard to open her eyes, and Zane Crawford's clear and handsome face enlarged in her vision.

Zane Crawford was here!

But what Serena saw wasn't Zane Crawford, his face quickly transformed into Hayden Crawford's. Weakly, she curled her lips and softly said, "Mr. Crawford, you're here..."

Zane Crawford knew well about mandala flower poison. These two medical geniuses had both studied this poison, and when it acts up, it causes consciousness confusion; she mistook someone else.

"Don't move, I'll perform bloodletting for you."

Zane pulled out a sharp knife and made a cut at her fingertip. A master in surgery indeed, the cut on her fingertip was shallow, almost unnoticeable without careful inspection, yet black blood quickly dripped from her fingertip.

Serena felt the pain in her body slowly diminishing and gradually disappearing, although her consciousness was not fully clear yet.

"Rest a little, you'll feel better soon. You have blood on your face, I'll get a towel to wipe it for you." Zane got up and walked towards the bathroom.

But just after taking two steps, two small hands hugged him from behind, the girl's soft body pressed against him, her arms wrapped around his waist, "Mr. Crawford, hold me for a while, I'm so cold."

Her voice was soft and weak, showing dependence on him, no, on Hayden Crawford.

Zane felt her icy temperature. With the loss of precious blood, the body turning cold was the most direct warning. He removed her small hands, "Serena Sterling, you've got the wrong person, I'm not your Mr. Crawford."

Serena could hear nothing now, her mind was still dizzy, and this dizziness almost made her collapse the next second. She tried hard to hold onto this man to keep herself from falling, "Mr. Crawford, are you still mad at me? Don't be mad, let's make up. I'm cold now, need a hug~"

The last three words "need a hug" were said coyly. Zane's tall and handsome frame stiffened, he was about to pull away but stopped, "Serena Sterling, do you like Hayden Crawford so much that you would even forgo your life to save him?"

As he spoke, his gaze fell on the paper she had written on, and amazement flashed in his eyes. She had actually unlocked those equations.

Unfortunately, she was still missing one.

Zane turned around, his cold, black eyes falling on her small pale face, "Serena Sterling, your poison testing ends here. If I'm not mistaken, your blood is now no different from normal people, it's a pity that even after wasting such precious blood, you still couldn't save Hayden Crawford. It seems it's fate."

Serena didn't understand what he was saying. She looked at him, dazed.

Zane looked at the white veil on her face, now covered with blood. He gently reached out and removed the veil from her face.

The girl's small palm-sized face fell right into his eyes, clear eyes beneath delicate, small nose, and below was her small mouth, tiny lips, with a pink hue, the type that's irresistibly inviting for a kiss.

Zane's pupils constricted sharply. In his mind, he had many times imagined how beautiful she would be, such a stunningly clever girl must have a beautiful face. Now beauty was not enough to describe her, she belonged to a kind born with an ethereal purity that gave her a fragile magnificence, and her current paleness added a tender vulnerability that bewitched anyone who looked at her.

Zane reached out, using his clean shirt sleeve to wipe the fresh blood underneath her nose.

As a doctor, he had severe mysophobia, but now even as his sleeve got stained with blood, he didn't mind.

Feeling his gentleness, Serena held him again, rubbing her small face playfully against his chest, "Mr. Crawford, you're not mad anymore?"

Zane slowly extended his arm and embraced her. He treasured this moment of warmth, even if the proud him had to become someone else's shadow, it was alright.

"Serena, divorce him."

He said softly.

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Outside the room, Yasmine Sterling looked at the tightly closed door, then she took out her phone and dialed Hayden Crawford's number.

The last time she also informed Hayden Crawford to catch them red-handed, but that time didn't cause much of a splash. This time is different.

The phone on the other side rang once, then it was connected, Hayden's deep magnetic voice came through, "Hello."

"Mr. Crawford, you should come over quickly, Serena is now in the hotel room, Zane is also inside, they've been in there for quite some time."

On the other end, Hayden paused for half a second and was about to hang up.

"Mr. Crawford, I think there's something wrong with Serena's health. She took a blood test at the research institute, did you know about this?"

Hayden's breath deepened, "Where is she?"