

Substitute B 213

Chapter 213: I Can't See Anymore

Serena Sterling tossed the phone to Yasmine Sterling and turned to leave.

Yasmine Sterling stood frozen in place, utterly furious. She never expected that Serena Sterling would react this way after watching the video. Instead of provoking Serena, she ended up getting provoked herself!

Yasmine Sterling stomped her feet in anger.

...

Serena Sterling left the hospital and took out her phone to call Leah Thorne.

The call connected quickly, and Leah's soft, alluring voice came through, "Serena, I've already settled the old man in the hospital with 24-hour bodyguards watching over him. Don't worry, I've got it here."

Serena felt a warmth in her heart. Truly, no man could ever be as reliable as a good friend. "Leah, thank you. I won't come by tonight to avoid Yasmine tracking me."

"No problem. There are doctors and professional caregivers here. The old man is recovering well. You go spend some time with Mr. Crawford."

Hearing Mr. Crawford's name, Serena's long lashes dropped quietly, her mood slightly downcast.

"Serena, what's wrong?" Being her best friend for so many years, Leah could always sense Serena's emotional shifts immediately. "Did you have a fight with Mr. Crawford?"

Serena looked down at the road beneath her feet, "Yes."

"Every couple quarrels. It's normal. But never let a quarrel last overnight, or people like Yasmine will take advantage. Men are easy to appease. You lower yourself to calm him first, then once he's soothed, let him work to win you back in the future. Show him who's boss. With this give-and-take, you'll firmly hold the man in the palm of your hand. What kind of husband you have depends on how you train him."

Serena was slightly amused, "Leah, you don't even have a boyfriend. How do you know so much, with even a full set of rules?"

Leah replied, "You don't get it. Understanding men is my innate talent!"

Serena felt much better; she knew Leah was trying to cheer her up. Having a friend like her made Serena's heart feel warm.

But soon, Serena stiffened because her vision again returned to darkness, and she suddenly couldn't see.

Serena quickly closed and opened her eyes, but still, she couldn't see anything.

"Leah, I'll be heading home now, can't chat anymore."

"Okay, bye-bye." Leah hung up the call.

Serena put away her phone. She didn't dare to talk much with Leah, fearing that Leah would notice something was wrong.

Now that she couldn't see, the whole world was dark. A primal fear and unease swept over her, and Serena stood in place, not daring to move.

Soon enough, she took out her phone again and dialed a number.

Mr. Crawford's number was always her emergency contact, just a single button press to dial.

The graceful ringtone of the phone rang only once, then was answered unhurriedly. Hayden Crawford's deep, magnetic voice came through, "Hello."

Serena clutched the phone tightly, "Mr. Crawford, it's me. Are you still at the office? Can you come pick me up and take me home?"

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the hospital on Zhongshan Road."

Soon, a Rolls-Royce Phantom slowly pulled up by the roadside, and the passenger window rolled down to reveal an exquisite, handsome face.

It was Hayden Crawford.

Hayden had arrived.

Today, Hayden was wearing a black shirt, the understated, restrained black subtly emphasizing the perfect, sculpted perfection of his handsome face. The sleeves of his shirt were rolled up twice, and his large hand, wearing a luxurious watch, rested on the steering wheel. He looked composed and dignified, exuding the mature aura of a successful businessman.

Hayden turned his head and immediately saw Serena standing by the roadside.

Today, the girl was wearing a dark red cropped knit sweater with black pencil pants below. She was slim and graceful, exuding a youthful aura. Her long, pure hair fell over her shoulders, gently swaying with the evening breeze. It seemed like even the air was filled with her fragrance.

"Mr. Crawford..." Just then, the girl called to him.

Hayden looked at her, captivated by her delicate silhouette, unable to tear his gaze away. However, he lifted his thin lips and said coolly, "I don't have time right now. You go home on your own."

"Mr. Crawford, I..."

Serena wanted to say something, but with two "beep beep" sounds, Hayden had already hung up.

Hayden had to force himself to hang up, to prevent her soft voice from bewitching him by his ear. If she said even one more word, even a single extra one, he'd likely lose control and appear before her.

Right now, his phone still lay quietly with a message from Zane Crawford: Serena Sterling has been poisoned with the flower toxin. Take her to Aethelgard, and I can save her.

Hayden leaned his strong back against the seat, his handsome brows tinged with a layer of despair and foreboding. The second time testing the toxin exposed her to the flower toxin!

She was poisoned!

Zane needed to take her to Aethelgard without delay!

Hayden's piercing eyes glanced away, his thin lips curling into a dark, self-mocking smile. He had already proposed divorce to her. Yet, not even a moment of time could be spared to him.

Just then, anxious calls came to his ears, "Move! Get out of the way!"

Hayden looked up and saw someone speeding on a scooter, about to crash into Serena.

That person was shouting, alerting Serena, but Serena seemed to forget to react, just standing there, dumbfounded.

Hayden's pupils contracted, and he instinctively reached out, pulling open the car door and sprinting over.

Just as the scooter was about to hit Serena, a passing elderly lady pulled her aside faster than Hayden, "Careful, dear!"

Serena was pulled to the side, narrowly avoiding the scooter, which skimmed past her.

Hayden halted, his heart nearly leaping out of his chest just now. His strong chest heaved, eyes fixed on Serena's slender silhouette, fearing another accident before him.

But he didn't dare step forward, only able to stop a few paces away, watching over her.

"Thank you, ma'am." Serena's face was a bit pale. She guessed what had happened and thanked softly.

The kind elderly woman shook her head, still nagging, "Dear, the car was coming, and you didn't even dodge. It was so dangerous. A moment later and you'd have been knocked over."

"Ma'am, it wasn't on purpose. I can't see."

What did she say?

Hayden's tall, strong frame froze on the spot. Her words, "I can't see," exploded in his ears and kept echoing back.

She can't see?

Hayden stepped forward, walking up to Serena.

The girl's eyes remained clear and bright, but her once shimmering, lively gaze had lost all color, with no focus in her eyes.

She really couldn't see!