

Substitute B 222

Chapter 222: He and She Reach the End of the Road

Big brother...

These three words instantly awakened that memory buried deep in Hayden Crawford's heart. On the brink of death, the gentle girl held him tightly, whispering relentlessly in his ear, "Big brother, you must survive, I will save you!"

Hayden Crawford's pupils contracted, and his long fingers slowly released.

For so many years, he had never forgotten the girl in that cave.

At this moment, he found himself unable to hurt Yasmine Sterling.

As she inhaled the fresh air, Yasmine Sterling greedily took large breaths. Just now, she had nearly died, daring to challenge this man, risking death.

But she had won the gamble.

During this time, she had done many things, which had long made Hayden Crawford loathe her. If it were anyone else, they would have disappeared from Bayside long ago, but Hayden Crawford kept tolerating her, simply because of that memory.

Yasmine Sterling touched her reddened neck, then boldly leaned forward again, hugging Hayden Crawford's firm waist, "Big brother, I know you have me in your heart. Let me be your woman tonight."

Hayden Crawford's body temperature had already burned to a fever pitch. This time, to ensure foolproof success, Yasmine Sterling had gone through several sources to buy the strongest drug. Hayden Crawford's muscles were tense, and even the corners of his long eyes were tinted with a terrifying crimson of desire.

Now, Yasmine's repeated call of "Big brother" awakened the softness deep within him, and his gaze towards her became hazy.

"Big brother, I love you." Yasmine Sterling stood on tiptoe, impatiently pressing her lips towards Hayden Crawford's thin lips.

As the artificial perfume on her body wafted again, Hayden Crawford turned his head, avoiding it.

Yasmine Sterling missed the kiss.

Hayden Crawford reached out and pushed her away. He didn't know why, but now all he could think of was Serena Sterling's delicate face. He missed her soft body, her scent, as if she were the girl he had always been searching for.

"Big brother..."

Hayden Crawford looked at her, shook his head, and finally uttered three words, "It's not you..."

Not you.

These three words were enough to explode in Yasmine Sterling's ears. Had he noticed something? Yasmine's anxious heart leaped to her throat.

At this moment, the sound of knocking echoed, and Serena's clear and anxious voice came from outside the door, "Mr. Crawford, are you in there? Open the door quickly!"

Serena Sterling!

Yasmine's eyes darkened. Zane Crawford hadn't taken this opportunity; he had let Serena escape.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford's tall and handsome figure suddenly stiffened. He turned and headed toward the door, wanting to find Serena.

He truly felt uncomfortable now. His mind and heart were filled with her, and now hearing her voice, every cell in his body was screaming for her!

"Hayden Crawford!" Yasmine grabbed him, reminding him, "Have you forgotten about the poisoning incident with Serena? Don't you want a divorce from her? If you open the door and see her now, what can you do? You can't do anything. It's better to use this opportunity to push her away. Only by letting her go with Zane to the City of Aethelgard can she survive!"

Hayden Crawford's steps halted. He was only a few paces from the door now, and she was within arm's reach, but his feet felt as heavy as a thousand pounds, unable to take another step.

Yes, he couldn't do anything. He couldn't see her, couldn't hold her, couldn't kiss her. The best love for her now was restraint and letting go.

"Hayden Crawford, are you listening to me? Why haven't you opened the door? I don't like you being in a room with Yasmine! I'll let my imagination run wild!"

"Hayden Crawford, I told you I can't tolerate even a speck of sand in my eyes. Don't touch Yasmine. If you do get dirty, I won't want you, no matter how painful it is. I'll dig you out from my heart."

The girl's voice had already taken on a sobbing tone, pounding on the door with her hands and kicking it with her feet, making quite a commotion. Hayden Crawford felt it; she was afraid.

She was very afraid now.

Hayden Crawford clenched his fist until the joints cracked, his elongated eyes suffused with a sinister red. For the first time in his life, he felt so powerless.

His girl, he didn't know what to do.

His Mrs. Crawford, he didn't know how to handle her.

"Hayden Crawford, don't go out. Let her go, and let me stay with you. I will always be with you, you can treat me as if I am Serena Sterling."

Hayden Crawford's eyes, red with the longing for Serena, looked at Yasmine Sterling. The scent blower element in the aphrodisiac scent brought in mesmerizing effects. He yearned too much for Serena Sterling, and soon Yasmine's face turned into Serena's face in front of him.

"Serena."

Hayden Crawford reached out and directly pushed Yasmine onto the bed...

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Outside the door, Gregory watched Serena on the verge of collapse, and could only step forward with a heavy heart to console her, "Serena, don't get so worked up, maybe Yasmine and Mr. Crawford are just talking about the stars and the moon in the room."

Gregory made an ill-timed joke.

Lillian Sterling had already come out, she finally understood her daughter's plan, and quickly curled her lips in satisfaction, "Serena Sterling, you've made such a big fuss and Mr. Crawford still hasn't opened the door for you, that can only mean Mr. Crawford doesn't want to. This is a matter between a man and a woman. If Mr. Crawford didn't want it, could Yasmine have forced him?"

At this moment, Yasmine's coquettish voice echoed quickly from the room, "Hayden, be gentle... you're hurting me..."

Serena's face turned deathly pale, her eyes reddening as large tears fell, she scratched at the door with her nails until it left bloody marks, "Hayden Crawford, come out quickly, do you really not want me anymore, you are mine, you can't be with Yasmine, I would feel dirty, sob sob..."

Serena repeated these few words in a chant, she had known for a long time that tears were the most useless things, but now she couldn't help but sob, engulfed by feelings of helplessness and defeat.

A giant hand clutched her heart forcefully, making it hard to breathe. She couldn't open the door, and Hayden Crawford was unwilling to come out.

A single door blocked two worlds, today, he and she had reached a dead end.

No matter how much she cried and pleaded.

Zane stood to the side and watched the tear-filled girl, was leaving Hayden Crawford so painful and reluctant for her?

No one knew how much time passed, with a "click" sound, the door opened, and Hayden Crawford walked out.

Serena quickly raised her eyes, and Hayden was in a simple black shirt and black pants, now wrinkled, his eyes still red with remnants of emotion.

Serena's gaze landed inside the room, where clothes lay scattered on the carpet, the bed in disarray, and a bloom of blood-red rose on the white sheets, so vividly crimson and glaring.