

Substitute B 235

Chapter 235: What Are They Doing in That Room

The extended luxury business car was quietly parked by the roadside, with the windows untouched. The upper-grade, expensive black car film obscured the interior from view.

However, it seemed there was a pair of deep eyes peering out from within, silently observing, exuding a powerful and intimidating aura that made one's heart involuntarily race, filling them with a sense of awe.

Passersby were all attracted to this top-tier business car, their eyes drawn towards it.

Hayden Crawford looked at the car, knowing exactly who was inside and who had come. That car had likely been following him for a long time, tailing him all the way.

Through the expensive car film, Hayden's long and narrow eyes seemed to catch a glimpse of the person inside, and that person too was looking at him, their eyes meeting.

After a moment, Hayden nonchalantly moved his gaze away. He continued to follow behind Serena Sterling, leaving the scene.

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Inside the business car, the private driver glanced behind through the rearview mirror and respectfully asked in a low voice, "Sir, should we continue following the young master?"

The man in the back seat was shrouded in dim light. After a few seconds, he spoke indifferently, "No need, let's go to Orchid Court to visit the old lady."

"Yes, sir."

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Serena Sterling walked a little further, passing through familiar places. Soon, her steps gradually came to a halt, and she stopped walking.

In truth, she didn't know where she was headed, but when she stood here, she realized where she needed to go—this was the path to Orchid Court.

She wanted to visit Orchid Court and have a look.

If the first twenty years of her life had been a morning spent reviewing the first half, then the latter half of her emotional attachment to Bayside was all focused on this Orchid Court.

She had unknowingly wandered back to this place again.

Serena Sterling stopped, no longer moving forward. She thought to herself, in fact, she missed the old lady. The old lady truly cherished her, and she wanted to visit her before leaving Bayside after not seeing her for such a long time.

But she dared not go. Firstly, because she couldn't see; secondly, she feared... encountering Hayden Crawford.

Since the divorce, he had vanished from her sight, disappearing completely.

Serena found a long bench and sat down. Her small hands rested on the bench, her little feet dangled off the ground, swaying absently in the air.

Hayden stood not far from her, watching. In fact, he had known before her, she probably wasn't aware that she was always running towards Orchid Court.

Now, the girl's emotions seemed a bit downcast. Her good mood from the morning had suddenly turned gloomy. She slowly swayed her little legs, staring blankly at a spot.

It was as if a wound was being tugged at in Hayden's heart, tearing it open and causing him to breathe heavily in pain, his hand hanging by his side clenching tightly, then loosening, and clenching again, caught in an endless struggle.

He couldn't approach because he had already promised to let her go.

Serena didn't go anywhere else, sitting on that bench all afternoon. Soon, night fell, and many children came running over with laughter and cheers to set off fireworks.

Fizz.

Although Serena couldn't see, she heard the explosive sound of fireworks.

Her low spirits were affected as well. She stood up and went over to the group of children.

At this moment, she felt a hand reach out, offering her something. She extended her slender white fingers to receive it; it was a small sparkler.

For a brief moment, her clear, empty eyes focused, and the dark world quickly regained its brightness.

Serena lowered her eyes to see the sparkler in her hand sizzling and blooming, the colorful fireworks like a brilliant meteor shower lighting up her entire world.

But she wasn't in the mood to watch the fireworks; instead, she stood in place, scanning the surroundings. Just now, she felt... Hayden Crawford was here, right next to her!

This sparkler was also from him.

Yet after looking around, she didn't see that tall and handsome figure.

Just then, a child handed her another sparkler, "Big sister, do you want to play some more?"

Serena's heart sank. Oh, so he hadn't come.

What was she still expecting?

Serena found herself ridiculous.

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Tonight, Serena didn't return to Drunken Jade Bliss but instead found a hotel to book a room. After walking all day, she took a milk and rose petal bath.

The plane ticket was for tomorrow afternoon; tonight was her last night in Bayside.

After the bath, Serena took out her phone and sent a WeChat message to Shania: "Shania, can you bring that Manchurian Flower to me? I'm at Sky Town Hotel No. 1."

Shania, knowing she was leaving, had clung to her and cried for a long time, threatening to visit her in Aethelgard. As soon as her message went out, Shania's reply came: "No problem, Serena, wait for me."

Serena dried her damp hair, and soon the doorbell rang. Someone had arrived.

Shania was so quick.

Serena walked over and opened the door, "Shania, how did you get here so... fast... Zane Crawford, why are you here?"

It wasn't Shania outside the door, but Zane Crawford.

Zane stood there with a bag in hand, his cold eyes falling upon her face.

Only then did Serena realize she hadn't put on a veil after her bath. Her petite face was flushed a healthy pink from the hot steam, her exquisite features just as pristine as her clear eyes, with her small cherry-red lips seeming alluringly vibrant. Clad in the hotel's white bathrobe, she exuded a captivating fragrance that was enticingly bewitching.

It was the second time Zane Crawford saw her full appearance. He reached out, brushing his finger across her cheek.

Hayden Crawford stood not far away watching, seeing the beautiful pair at the doorway, Zane reaching out to touch her cheek affectionately, causing Serena to jump. Her eyes darted about like a startled fawn, intending to close the door.

Hayden thought, yesterday's young maid also had such a flustered expression, but she wasn't Serena Sterling; she didn't inspire within him the urge to throw someone onto a plush bed and ravish them fiercely.

At that moment, Zane's hand pressed against the door, forcibly holding it open.

Serena looked up, somewhat taken aback, as Zane's handsome and tall frame entered the room, closing the door behind him.

Hayden watched helplessly as the hotel door closed before him, the last scene being Zane entering and shutting the door with his back, Serena stepping back, her dark eyes captured by the dim light, the scene stirring one's imagination.

"President, here's your room card." At this moment, Ivan Yarrow came over and handed over the room card.

Hayden didn't reach out to take it, merely raising his thin lips, his voice hoarse and cold, "Tell me, what will those two do in that room?"