

Substitute B 237

Chapter 237: I Will Never Like You Again!

Hayden Crawford's firm chest was like a wall, unmoved no matter how much she pushed. He lowered his gaze to her angry, bright eyes, curling his thin lips, "Where exactly am I annoying? Explain it to me."

It's just... you're entirely annoying!

Serena Sterling clenched her small pink fists and hit him twice. "Let go of me, I don't want to talk to you!"

She had never been this cold to him before. Hayden thought she probably didn't like him anymore. He pinned her delicate wrist against the wall, his thin lips moved to her snow-white earlobe, "I just want to ask, did you sleep with Zane Crawford? In the past, even when I was in pain, I couldn't bear to truly touch you. I want to know if you gave your first time to someone else?"

Serena caught the clean, crisp scent of him as he held her in his arms. Hearing his ridiculous question, her legs involuntarily grew weak, wanting to slide down.

"Hayden Crawford, we're already divorced. You were the first to cheat, you were the first to not want me. Now, whether I'm with another man or not, what does that have to do with you? You don't want me but won't let others have me either, what a twisted thought... mmm!"

Hayden lowered his head, fiercely blocking her red lips.

He kissed with such force, like a wild beast pouncing on the delicious prey he coveted for a long time, wanting to devour her entirely.

He never stopped wanting her.

He never cheated.

She was the most dazzling sunlight. Given a few years to truly mature, she would definitely outshine everyone in the entire city.

He had nothing to offer her, only watching as she took poisons for him, trying to please and accommodate him over and over. He was scared, scared that he couldn't give her a future.

Serena was furious, thinking this man was truly unreasonable. He had pushed her away so heartlessly and now, after the divorce, he was provoking her.

She had already decided to go to Aethelgard to start a new life. He shouldn't have come to disrupt her peaceful life now, to stir her heartbeat.

Serena viciously bit his tongue.

The taste of blood quickly spread in both their mouths. Hayden flinched in pain but was reluctant to let her go. The mountain of longing from these days surged over him, her soft and enchanting body in his arms, her sweet fragrance assaulting his senses. How could he bear to release her?

Soon, he tasted bitterness as Serena cried.

Hayden's tall frame trembled, opening his eyes to see the girl's lips swollen from his kiss. Her bright eyes, now rimmed with tears, glared at him fiercely.

He slowly released his grip.

Serena clenched her small fists, wiping at her tears hastily, but only succeeded in smearing more tears. "Hayden Crawford, you're bullying me. You're bullying me just because you know I like you. I'm telling you,

from now on, I don't like you anymore. I won't let myself be bullied by you ever again. Today, I'm leaving Bayside and never coming back. I hate you!"

Serena entered the elevator, quickly disappearing from his sight.

Hayden stood frozen, his gaze fixed on the closed elevator doors, unable to look away. It felt like a sharp dagger was piercing his heart, twisting it, causing excruciating pain.

He felt a metallic taste rising in his throat, and the next second, he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Hayden reached out, supporting himself against the wall, his handsome face as pale as paper. Every time he took sleeping pills, his head felt like it was splitting. Now, it felt like his whole head was going to explode.

"Sir, are you okay? Should we call an ambulance?" The hotel staff quickly rushed over.

Hayden shook his head, "No need."

With that, he turned and left.

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Hayden returned to the presidential suite of the hotel. Standing by the sink, he splashed some cold water on his face. The icy droplets traced down his pale facial lines.

At this moment, his phone rang with its melodious tone. It was Ivan Yarrow calling.

Hayden answered the call, Ivan's respectful voice coming through immediately, "Hello, President, Madam has already packed her things and is on her way to the airport. She's flying to the City of Aethelgard."

Hayden listened, remaining silent, and then hung up the phone.

She left.

She really left.

Her voice still echoed in his ears, angry yet choked with emotion, Hayden Crawford, from now on, I don't like you!

Hayden Crawford, I'm never coming back!

Hayden Crawford, I hate you!

Hayden pressed his large hands against the sink, his bloodshot eyes lowered, and suddenly he let out a low laugh, "Ha."

He had completely lost her.

He returned to the room, sitting by the bed. He opened a bottle of sleeping pills, pouring all of them out, then picking them up one by one to put them in his mouth.

He needed to sleep now, sleep would make it all better.

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Airport.

Serena didn't bring many things, just a small suitcase filled with medical books. Leah Thorne came to send her off.

Leah reached out, hugging Serena, "Serena, take good care of yourself after you go. Remember, the City of Aethelgard is not Bayside. They say on the streets of Aethelgard, anyone you meet could be a high-status aristocrat, someone you can't afford to offend. Call me if you need anything, I'll be there soon."

Serena smiled. Although Leah's words were not untrue, she was quite familiar with the City of Aethelgard...

Serena patted Leah with her small hand, "Leah, I know, this goodbye is only temporary. We'll meet again in the City of Aethelgard."

"Mm!" Leah nodded forcefully.

On the side, Zane Crawford had also arrived. He had come earlier, waiting for Serena, though he couldn't shake a ominous feeling, as if something might prevent Serena from leaving.

Now, seeing Serena and Leah embracing from a distance, Zane felt more at ease.

Wade came over at that moment, "Second Young Master, just received a call from Madam, she's at Aethelgard Airport to pick you up and take you home."

Zane showed no emotion, his demeanor calm and indifferent.

Wade continued, "Just heard news that things are stirring in Aethelgard, not peaceful."

"What do you mean?" Zane glanced at Wade.

"It's said that several groups have arrived at Aethelgard Airport, Old Mrs. Rathborne, Shaun Spencer, and even that old man from the Sterling family. These are the ones we found out about openly, and there are hidden forces around the airport we can't identify yet. These people all seem to be waiting for... Serena Sterling."

Zane's cold dark eyes instantly shone with a sharp, icy light, looking at the soft and harmless Serena in the distance. How could he have imagined that a small girl from Bayside could influence half the City of Aethelgard?

Those several groups gathering at Aethelgard Airport, are they planning to... snatch her?