

Substitute B 239

Chapter 239: He Really Is a Big Dummy!

With tears blurring her vision, Serena Sterling looked at the old madam and noticed that the amount of white hair on her head had suddenly increased. She choked out, "Grandma."

"Ah!" the old madam responded and then walked over, reaching out to hug Serena Sterling, stroking her long hair. "Good child, you've been away for so long. Grandma missed you."

Serena also missed the old madam, but she and Hayden Crawford had come to this point, and she didn't dare visit the old madam, fearing he would think she was scheming.

"Grandma, what happened to him? Why did he take a whole bottle of sleeping pills? Is he having trouble sleeping, or is his mental health worsening?"

The old madam shook her head, "Hayden didn't say anything to me. I only found out at the hospital that he had taken a bottle of sleeping pills. The doctor just said all his psychological indicators were very abnormal. His illness now seems to be more serious than... than those three years. He can only manage it with sleeping pills."

Serena's tears fell even more fiercely; her heart ached terribly. She looked at Hayden Crawford, feeling both anger and resentment. Idiot, weren't you the one insisting on divorce? If you're so capable, live a better life after the divorce. Who are you showing this to by lying on a hospital bed now?

"Grandma, his condition can't go untreated, right? Hasn't a doctor been consulted?"

"We have. I arranged for a medical team to come to Orchid Court, but Hayden refuses to cooperate with the treatment. He always sneaks out, and I know he sneaks out to see you."

The old madam tightly held Serena's small hand, "Serena, I know it may sound selfish, but Hayden really... can't live without you."

Tears covered Serena's palm-sized face, and her pearly teeth bit her red lips. She shook her small head like a rattle, feeling extremely wronged inside. "It's not like this, Grandma, you don't know. He doesn't like me anymore, he doesn't want me. He was the one who proposed the divorce, and he didn't allow me to tell you about it. He treated me so, so poorly..."

The old madam reached out to wipe Serena's tears, "Serena, you're such a little fool. How could Hayden not want or like you? It's because he likes you too much that he wanted to divorce you, to push you away."

Serena's long lashes fluttered with confusion and doubt, "I don't understand..."

"Serena, did you test poison and make medicine for Hayden?" the old madam asked.

Serena froze, staring at the old madam in shock through her tears, then moved her gaze to Hayden's face. So... they all knew!

"Serena, we all know. Hayden told me. He said it was hard for you to stay by his side. He also said he couldn't give you anything and begged me not to call you or tell you about his worsening condition. Serena, you are his medicine, but he had to push you away. If he had even the slightest solution, he wouldn't have taken you to the brink of divorce. That's how much he loves you."

Serena felt she had been too foolish; she really was a fool. How could she easily believe that he didn't like her anymore?

It was all an act on his part.

He wanted to push her away.

"But what about him and Yasmine? Grandma, you don't know, but he was in a room with Yasmine at the time. I knocked so hard on the door outside, begging him to come out quickly, but he ignored me..."

Just thinking about it still made Serena feel a heart-wrenching pain. She couldn't hold back the grievances and resentment suppressed in her heart anymore. She wanted to tell Grandma everything, to let Grandma know how badly he treated her.

Serena couldn't stop crying, sobbing so hard that her delicate shoulders trembled. "Grandma, I don't like him being with other women, not at all. Even if he had a thousand or ten thousand forgivable reasons, I couldn't accept it. He said he belonged to me, that there was only me. How can he let those women who covet him climb into his bed? He was meant to be mine..."

Mentioning this, the old madam's eyes flashed coldly. Hayden is her grandson. He would rather harm himself, so of course, she had sent people to investigate the situation at the time, discovering that Yasmine had drugged him.

The old madam, having lived most of her life, had never seen such a lowly woman as Yasmine dare to show up in front of her. It was sheer recklessness.

Now that Yasmine was in, she certainly wouldn't let her off!

The old madam pulled out tissues to wipe the tears off Serena's face, which had turned into little gold beans, hurriedly comforting her, "Serena, stop crying. If Hayden knew you cried this much, he'd be heartbroken. He could not bear to see you cry."

Serena felt her tears were unstoppable, completely beyond her control, and she felt deeply, deeply sad.

"Serena, there's something Hayden didn't want me to tell you, but Grandma thought it over and decided to tell you. You need to be mentally prepared..."

Serena, sobbing, her little nose red, asked, "Grandma, what is it?"

"Actually, on that day, Yasmine drugged Hayden, and it was the strongest aphrodisiac on the market..."

What?

Serena suddenly forgot to cry.

"But Hayden didn't touch Yasmine that day. The blood on the sheet was made by Yasmine herself..."

"How could that be? Wasn't he under the influence of an aphrodisiac?"

The old madam patted Serena's small hand. "Hayden didn't touch Yasmine. At that time, the drug was strong, so he took a knife and stabbed himself... in that place..."

Serena gasped, her pupils contracted sharply. She never thought the truth was like this. Her startled eyes slowly moved down from his pale, handsome face, resting on his pants.

"Serena, Grandma truly likes you, so you need to know Hayward's physical condition. Hayden, in that area, seems... incapable. But this was his choice. He said that although his body is scarred, he still has something to be proud of in front of you; he's kept himself clean for you and has never betrayed you."

"Serena, Hayden wants you to go with Zane to Aethelgard and start your brilliant life, but he can't let you go. He's been torturing himself repeatedly, and his condition has become uncontrollable."

"Serena, Grandma hopes you make your own choice, whether you choose to leave or stay."

Serena reached out and cupped his handsome face with trembling hands. Her tears burst forth like a flood, one drop, two drops... falling onto his face.

She felt she wasn't wrong; he was so annoying.

Even more annoying now.

Hayden Crawford, you're so annoying!

Serena pressed her face into his neck and bit him hard.

...

Serena left the ward and came to the office of the chief physician. Riley Sutton was waiting outside, nodding with a smile, "Miss Sterling, Mr. Crawford is inside."

Serena placed her small hand on the door handle and pushed the door open.