

## **Substitute B 241**

Chapter 241: Mr. Crawford, Shall We Go on a Honeymoon?

Jude Crawford paused, looking directly at Serena Sterling, meeting the girl's bright and clear eyes. She was stubbornly waiting for his answer, asking if he loves Hayden.

The entire office fell into silence, and after a long time, Jude Crawford nodded, "Yes, I do."

Serena lowered her long lashes, her voice gentle yet each word struck the heart, "Don't forget what you said to me today. He doesn't lack a future. In twenty or thirty years, he will certainly become more successful and powerful than you. He doesn't need me to pave a smooth road for him with my life. Mr. Crawford, I've entrusted my vibrant life into your hands. I also have many unfulfilled destinies and dreams, but I love him and entrust this heavy love to you. I hope you'll love him twice as much on my behalf in the future."

Jude Crawford fell silent, gazing at Serena for a long time.

Serena began collecting photos one by one, putting them back into the envelope, then tucked it into her pocket and stood up to leave, "I'm taking him away now."

"Okay." Jude Crawford nodded.

"Don't send anyone to follow us. When the time comes, I'll notify you to come and get him."

"Fine, how many days do you need?"

"Seven days."

"No problem."

Serena said nothing more, turning to leave.

Jude Crawford watched her slender back, suddenly spoke again, "Miss Sterling, you are already divorced from Hayden. The past is past. I will send people to erase all memories of you in Bayside. If you're lucky enough to survive, don't come looking for Hayden again."

Serena's steps halted.

"Actually, Hayden can marry any kind of wife in the future, but it can never be you. He loves you, and when you left, he took a bottle of sleeping pills. He was committing suicide. His love for you has spawned too many pathological possessiveness and inability to let go, which directly worsened his condition. You can easily ruin him, so I won't let someone like you stay by his side."

"Moreover, about you and Zane... Zane is also my son. He has never liked anyone else. You're the first. You're caught between the two brothers, and sooner or later, they'll turn against each other for you."

"The Crawford family has experienced turmoil once before. I don't want history to repeat itself."

Serena did not turn around. She genuinely felt that Jude Crawford is a true capitalist, capable of negotiating with you in a dignified manner, drawing blood without batting an eye.

In this negotiation, he had no leverage, just an envelope of photos to make her completely defeated.

He's preparing for contingencies.

He doesn't want any surprises.

Serena admitted, she was willing and content.

"Rest assured, when he is reborn, I'll make him completely forget me."

Jude Crawford didn't ask her what method she would use to make him forget her, just nodded, "Alright, by the way, Miss Sterling, I actually wanted to say earlier, Hayden will return to City of Aethelgard with me. He will inherit The Crawford Group empire, and I've selected a fiancée for him."

Serena's slender fingers hanging by her side suddenly clutched, but soon relaxed.

"You don't want to ask who Hayden's fiancée is?"

"No need."

Serena left.

...

Hayden Crawford had a very long dream. He dreamt that Serena Sterling left, and he desperately chased her, but no matter how he chased, he couldn't catch up.

He searched everywhere for her figure, and when he was about to give up hope, her slender body suddenly pressed against him, two small hands wrapped around his neck, her eyebrows gently raised as she looked at him, "Silly Mr. Crawford, I haven't left, you're here, how could I bear to leave?"

He reached out to pull her into his embrace, his handsome face buried in her long hair, and then there was a sharp pain at his neck—it was her biting him.

He was both hurt and thrilled, as his whole body tingled from her bite. He mumbled softly, "Serena."

Hayden Crawford suddenly opened his eyes.

He was awake.

Where was he?

Hayden Crawford sat up, taking in his surroundings, it seemed like a small, secluded village, far away from the noise of the city, tranquil and peaceful, with the sound of cheerful bird chirping at his ears, the brilliant morning light streaming through the windows, the air filled with warm and beautiful particles.

Was he dreaming?

Did he dream of paradise?

Hayden Crawford got up from the bed, a pair of deep blue slippers was beside the bed, he put them on, surprisingly they fit perfectly, he pushed the door open and walked out.

Outside was a large garden filled with various green vegetables and fresh fruits, cream-colored walls covered in vibrant green leaves, the garden overflowing with large clusters of flowers, everything so beautifully surreal.

Where was this?

Hayden Crawford took two steps forward, soon stopping because he saw a slender figure in the orchard ahead, it was Serena.

Today's girl had her long hair undone, she was squatting, the hair already cascading to her slim waistline, she wore a goose yellow short cardigan and white balloon pants, looking sweet and gentle and homey, like a moist begonia.

A basket was beside her, she held scissors with her small hands, clipping small cherry tomatoes, bright strawberries, and plump cherries, carefully placing them into the basket.

Having gathered the fruits, she carried the basket over, her bright eyes meeting his just waking gaze.

Hayden Crawford stood there dazed, staring at her, wasn't she... supposed to have flown to City of Aethelgard, how did she appear again in his dream?

At that moment Serena walked over, lifting her delicate face to look at him, "You're awake?"

Hayden Crawford pursed his lips, "Am I dreaming?"

Serena felt amused, she reached out her small hand to pinch his muscular arm hard, "Hey, wake up, stop daydreaming!"

The pain in his arm was so clear that Hayden Crawford was sure he wasn't dreaming, this was real!

Seeing him awake, Serena retracted her hand.

But in the next second, he flashed out a large hand, his distinct fingers grabbing her slender wrist, "Where are we?"

"In the countryside, this is where I grew up~"

Hayden's pupils contracted, "Why are we here, didn't you go to Aethelgard?"

Serena moved closer, needing to look up at him because he was taller, "Of course we're going to Aethelgard, but before leaving, I suddenly remembered you still owe me something, you must repay me."

"What is it?"

Serena's spirited, bright eyes were filled with stars as she smiled at him, "A honeymoon trip, after we got married you never took me on a honeymoon, Mr. Crawford, let's go on a five-day honeymoon trip."

He had been sleeping for two days, five days remained from the seven.

She wanted a honeymoon trip with him.