

Substitute B 252

Chapter 252: Mr. Crawford, You Must Be Happy

Auntie Mccoy was taken aback, "Miss Serena, why are you doing this?"

"Because I can only accompany him this far. I don't want to leave him behind, so I can only make myself the one who stays back. I don't want him to be in pain because of me. I want him to go to the City of Aethelgard and start a whole new life." Serena Sterling choked up as she spoke.

"But, this way, he will forget you, and in the future, he will meet many girls. What if he falls in love with someone else?"

Serena had already thought about it. The road of life is long, and he will certainly meet a girl better than her, and he will fall in love with someone else.

Just thinking about it made her feel sad, jealous, and envious. Sometimes she selfishly thought about keeping him here forever, so he would always belong to her alone.

"It's okay, as long as that girl can wholeheartedly love him, someone has to take my place. And many people will love him in the future. These days, what Mr. Crawford has given me is already enough, I am very happy."

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Jude Crawford arrived, several jeeps sped into the village, exuding low-key luxury, which was Jude Crawford's usual style.

Hayden Crawford was still in a deep sleep, he had been hypnotized, and Serena Sterling took away all the memories of her.

"Miss Summer, how is Hayden now?" Jude Crawford asked in a low voice.

Serena Sterling could no longer stand, needing Auntie McCoy's support, her bright eyes watched as Hayden Crawford was sent to the back seat of the jeep, she said softly, "He is doing well now, a new life has begun, and I used hypnosis to take away his memories of me. He no longer knows that I ever existed in his life."

Jude Crawford, dressed in black, a man at the top of the pyramid at fifty years old, his aura restrained and profound. The wind blew his black trench coat into full billows. One could not detect any emotion in his deep eyes, "Miss Summer, you've worked hard this time. I've already had everything in Bayside erased regarding you. From now on, there will be no trace of you in this world; no one will mention you to Hayden, not even a word. He will be living well."

Serena Sterling nodded, "Okay."

Then she stepped forward, lowered her head, and burrowed into the back seat, her small hand reached out to cradle Hayden Crawford's handsome face, she gently kissed his forehead.

At this moment, a scalding tear slipped down, landing on Hayden Crawford's eye, his handsome eyelids twitched but did not wake.

"Mr. Crawford, you must be happy." Serena Sterling was in tears.

Jude Crawford stood aside, not interrupting. He watched the girl get into the car, watched her kiss Hayden's forehead, murmuring her farewell to him.

Serena Sterling came back out, "Uncle Jude, this is goodbye forever. Don't forget what you once told me. No matter how old he is now, in your eyes, he is always an ungrown child. His original family has burdened him with healing his childhood all his life. Fatherly love is like a mountain; love him well."

Jude Crawford looked at her. After a moment, he asked, "Is there anything else?"

Serena thought about the grandmother at Orchid Court but decided not to mention it. Now that Hayden is fine, so is grandma.

Serena Sterling shook her head, "No, there's nothing else."

"Then we are leaving." Jude Crawford got into the car.

"Wait a minute!" Serena suddenly called out to him.

Jude Crawford stopped and turned around.

Tears filled Serena's eyes, her pale lips trembling, she couldn't help but ask, "She...what kind of person is she?"

She, Hayden Crawford's fiancée, what kind of person is she?

A while ago, in the office, Jude Crawford had asked if she wanted to know about the fiancée. At that time, she could walk away freely, but now she couldn't resist asking.

She wanted to ask about the girl who will take her place, the girl who will have her Mr. Crawford, what kind of a person she really is.

Jude Crawford seemed to anticipate her question, "She is the daughter of the richest family, beautiful, elegant, knowledgeable, and cultured. She matches very well with Hayden."

"Does...she like Mr. Crawford?" This was Serena's greatest concern.

Jude Crawford nodded, "Yes, she likes him very much, during all the years Hayden left Aethelgard, she has been waiting for his return. No matter what kind of person Hayden is, she persistently loves him."

Serena felt she had the answer she wanted. This girl was very, very good, and she should be happy, yet as she curled her lips, big tears still rolled down.

All at once, she cried and laughed like a fool.

Jude Crawford got in the car, and several jeeps roared away, taking Hayden Crawford and slowly disappearing from sight.

Serena Sterling stood there, watching the jeeps leave, go far away, she reached out her small hand to cover her face, hot tears weaving through her fingers.

Slowly, she squatted down, her slender body curling into a ball, crying uncontrollably, Mr. Crawford, goodbye, forever goodbye.

In this moment, Serena Sterling was like an abandoned child.

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After a while, Auntie Mccoy reached out to support Serena Sterling, her face full of concern, "Miss Serena, let's go back inside. It's chilly outside."

As her hand touched Serena Sterling, she collapsed directly into Auntie Mccoy's arms.

Auntie Mccoy was shocked, "Miss Serena! Miss Serena, what is wrong?"

Serena Sterling was a healer, she knew she wouldn't make it, the toxins in her body had already invaded her heart, she had one foot in the grave.

But, she didn't want to die.

Serena Sterling looked back on her short life; there were still many things she hadn't done, primarily she wasn't a good daughter, her guilt to her mom was heavy.

Serena suddenly remembered the treasure box left by her mom at Director Vincent Terry's place.

"Auntie Mccoy, I need to go to The Concordiat Research Institute, take me to Director Vincent Terry right now, hurry!" Serena tightly grasped Auntie Mccoy's hand.

Auntie Mccoy nodded, "Okay, Miss Serena, we'll go now."

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A black van sped down the road, heading toward The Concordiat Research Institute.

Auntie Mccoy was driving, Serena Sterling sat in the back, surrounded by a few women who tended to her daily needs.

"Old Zhao, there's a car following us!"

Auntie Mccoy glanced through the rear-view mirror, indeed there was a car tailing them.

Auntie Mccoy curled her lips disdainfully, "Shield the lady; I'll shake them off!"

Saying so, Auntie Mccoy stepped on the gas to speed up, changing lanes, the black van deftly slipped into the traffic stream, disappearing at a big intersection.

The light had turned red, the car behind made an emergency stop, the sharp sound of the brakes incredibly piercing, the man in black on the driver's seat quickly took out his phone to call, "Hello, sir, we lost them. The lady's attendant is extremely alert, extraordinary skills; they are definitely not ordinary people."

Soon, Jude Crawford's deep voice came over, "What about the village?"

"When the black van left, everyone evacuated, now the village is completely empty."