

## Substitute B 30

Chapter 30: She Told Him to Find Another Woman

Serena Sterling was concerned about Hayden Crawford's condition, so she quickly threw off the covers and got out of bed. She searched around the large room, but couldn't find him anywhere.

Had he gone out?

"Hayden Crawford... Hayden Crawford... Hayden... Ah!"

The door to the bathroom suddenly swung open, and a large, well-defined hand reached out, grabbing her slender arm and pulling her inside.

Her delicate back pressed against the door panel as Serena saw the person before her—it was Hayden Crawford.

Hayden had splashed cold water on himself several times. He was wearing a black shirt and black trousers, his short black hair was still dripping water.

The man, covered in a mist of water, appeared particularly youthful and handsome.

"Looking for me?" Hayden's voice was incredibly hoarse.

Serena reached up to touch his forehead—it was hotter than before. This time, the elderly woman had been particularly ruthless, and it was unclear where she had procured such potent medicinal herbs.

"Let me give you an acupuncture treatment," Serena held a silver needle in her hand, intending to pierce it into his acupoints.

But Hayden held her slender wrist and buried his handsome face in her neck nook, rubbing against her, "Serena, I'm not feeling well."

Serena's heart skipped a beat. She didn't expect such a dominant and assertive man could also cling to her like a spoiled child.

"Serena, I've showered with cold water multiple times, but it's not helping. I was originally staying here alone, but why did you come out looking for me?"

His hoarse voice whispered in her ear, making Serena feel as if her heart had melted into a puddle.

"I... I didn't mean to, if I disturbed you, I'll leave now."

Hayden interrupted her, "You always do this, teasing someone and then abandoning them. Since you're here this time, do you think you can just walk away?"

He raised his hand, his fingertips fell on her nightgown, starting to unbutton it.

Serena's pupils contracted as she quickly grabbed his large hand, recalling the call during his business trip—it was answered by another woman, his mistress.

So, what was she to him?

Was she one of many mistresses?

Serena felt as if she was doused with cold water, her rationality quickly returned, "Hayden Crawford, if you're truly suffering, go find another woman."

Hayden's tall and handsome figure abruptly stiffened.

He slowly lifted his head, his narrow eyes filled with a crimson hue, glaring at her with a chilling coldness, "What did you say? Repeat what you just said!"

Serena found him terrifying at the moment, but she did not back down, "Hayden Crawford, you refused my acupuncture not because you're seeking a woman, but since your thoughts are filled with such desires, go find another woman!"

A massive fury quickly filled Hayden's chest, his gaze suddenly turned cloudy and stormy; she actually suggested he find another woman!

Hayden clenched his fist, the joints made a chilling popping sound.

In the next second, he threw a punch.

As the chilling fist wind swept toward her, Serena didn't dodge but instinctively closed her eyes.

Bang, a sound echoed as Hayden's fist struck the glass mirror beside him.

He didn't hurt her.

When Serena opened her eyes, she saw his fist had been cut by the glass shards, a few streams of blood flowed down.

The sight was quite alarming.

"Hayden Crawford, your hand..."

Hayden released her without saying anything and slammed the door as he left.

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Serena seemed in a very poor state, she was keeping vigil beside Aunt Jacqueline, who was still unconscious, while her mind was in turmoil.

Since the day Hayden slammed the door and left, he hadn't returned. Two days had passed, and the old lady told her he went on a business trip again.

Serena knew he hadn't gone on a business trip; he just found an excuse not to worry the elderly lady, and in a sense, it kept her dignity intact.

This situation persisted until the afternoon when Bella Sterling called.

Serena pressed the button to answer, and Bella's complacent voice quickly came through, "Serena Sterling, come to 1949 Bar tonight, want to hang out? Do you dare to come?"

Serena did not want to continue sulking; she hadn't forgotten her original intention for returning this time; there was still much for her to accomplish.

"Sure, I'll be there on time tonight."

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At 1949 Bar.

Serena entered the private room where Bella was already present, along with Zoe.

Bella couldn't wait to raise her hand, "Serena Sterling, look at what's on my ring finger!"

Bella was wearing a large diamond ring.

Before Serena could say anything, Zoe exclaimed, "Wow, Bella, is this diamond ring from Seth Sullivan? For your birthday, Seth gave you a diamond necklace, now a big diamond ring; Seth truly adores you!"

Bella looked triumphantly at Serena, hoping to see some envy in her expression, "Yes, my brother Seth gave me this ring, and what's more, Seth and I are having a grand engagement party soon, during which he'll propose to me."

"Bella, I'm so envious of you, marrying into the Sullivan family as the young lady is a dream for all the Bayside socialites."

Bella glanced at Serena, but unfortunately, Serena showed no signs of envy, only listening indifferently, making Bella feel her punches had landed on cotton.

"Serena Sterling, you look calm on the surface, but deep down you must be envying me, Seth is mine, he loves only me, you can't take him away!"

Serena looked at Bella, smiling faintly, "Relax, I won't take your brother Seth, and at your engagement party, I'll be giving you both a mysterious gift!"

What mysterious gift?

Bella thought Serena, this bumpkin, wouldn't have the money to give any mysterious gift.

Just then, a "ding" sounded, Serena's phone chimed, signaling a new message.

The message was from Seth Sullivan.

Serena opened it to see, "Come to 1949 Bar, I have something good to show you."

How coincidental; she was already at 1949 Bar.

Serena glanced at Bella and Zoe across from her, and then replied, "I'm already in 1949 Bar, come find me in the private room."

Putting her phone back in her bag, Serena said, "Bella, come outside for a moment, I have something to tell you."

"Can't we talk in here?" Although Bella muttered, her curiosity was too strong, and she followed Serena out.

Zoe was left alone in the private room.

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Zoe felt extremely bored, Bella had ordered a lot of good wine, and she secretly drank two glasses.

The wine was delicious, but the alcohol content was too high, making it easy to get drunk.

As Zoe's face flushed with drunkenness, the private room door opened, and the tall and elegant Seth Sullivan walked in.