

## **Substitute B 315**

Chapter 315: Let's Set a Date for Our Engagement First

Shaun Spencer was already quite annoyed, and now with Hayden Crawford's provocation, he let go of Serena Sterling, took a few steps forward, and swung a solid fist toward Hayden Crawford's handsome face.

Hayden Crawford didn't even try to dodge, and as the fist came at him, he also punched Shaun Spencer's handsome face.

The two men immediately started wrestling with each other.

Ah!

Someone screamed, and the scene instantly got out of control. The Crown Prince of the Crawford family and the Crown Prince of the Burke family started fighting in the Emperor's Bar, and everyone was scared and fled in all directions. Both of these people were big shots in Aethelgard that nobody dared to provoke, and everyone was deeply afraid of getting into trouble.

Anabelle Rathborne's smile vanished from her face, leaving her pale and frozen in place. She had never seen Hayden Crawford fight before.

In her memory, Hayden Crawford perfectly inherited the Crawford family's business acumen and had started maneuvering in the business world as a teenager. While people in their circle were still laughing and joking around, he was already navigating the halls of fame and fortune. He was more mature and composed than his peers, with unfathomably deep thoughts, and she never thought he would get into a fight.

Anabelle Rathborne remembered that he seemed to have fought once, but it was many years ago. The traces of that fight had already been washed away, and almost no one remembered it. It seemed he fought for his mother that time.

So who was he fighting for this time?

Anabelle Rathborne looked at Hayden Crawford at this moment. Shaun Spencer had been fighting since he was young, claiming to have no equal in Aethelgard, but this time he met a tough opponent. Hayden Crawford was in no way inferior to him. He struck quickly, accurately, and fiercely, with each punch carrying a deadly force that landed on Shaun Spencer. Shaun soon got hurt, but Hayden Crawford wasn't much better off; both of them were injured.

"Stop fighting!" Anabelle Rathborne rushed forward, trying to break them apart, "Hayden, don't fight!"

At this moment, the Pearl Nightingale approached and pulled Anabelle Rathborne away a bit, "Annette, don't go forward; it's dangerous if they bump into you later."

The scene was gradually spiraling out of control. The two men smashed quite a few things. Serena Sterling ran up, reached out her small hand, and grabbed Hayden Crawford's coat corner, "Enough, Hayden, stop fighting!"

Hayden Crawford's eyes were red from the fighting. He turned to look at Serena Sterling. Her persuasion at that moment seemed to him like she was protecting Shaun Spencer, and he directly pushed her away, "Get lost!"

Serena Sterling was flung to the ground by his force.

"Ugly girl!" Shaun Spencer's pupils shrank, and he shouted in fury, "Hayden Crawford, what the hell kind of man are you to lay hands on a woman?"

Seeing Serena Sterling fall to the ground, Hayden Crawford's tall body suddenly stiffened. His heart felt like it was being brutally clenched by a large hand, very painful.

"Hayden Crawford!" Shaun Spencer rushed over, grabbed Hayden Crawford's collar, and landed a solid punch on him.

"Serena, are you alright?" Tiana Ford and the others quickly ran over, anxiously checking Serena Sterling's condition.

Serena Sterling's long lashes trembled, "I'm fine."

After saying that, she stood up and didn't look at the two men fighting anymore. She turned around and walked away directly.

Hayden Crawford watched her leave, her slender figure disappearing little by little from his sight. He withdrew his gaze, suddenly feeling a bit disinterested in the fight. He felt really bored with coming here to fight.

Shaun Spencer hit him twice, but seeing him unmoving, Shaun Spencer also stopped, panting, "Hayden Crawford, what the hell got into you that you suddenly lost your mind? Did someone dump you, and now you're heartbroken?"

Hayden Crawford's expression was unreadable and gloomy. He pursed his thin lips, took his coat, and left.

Shaun Spencer watched him leave after his outburst, wishing he could rush over and start a fight again. However, his face hurt so much; Hayden Crawford really fought desperately, one punch after another aiming right at his face, seemingly wanting to disfigure him.

Shaun Spencer felt that Hayden Crawford was just jealous of him, jealous of his devilishly handsome face!

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Serena Sterling went to the restroom to wash her face with cold water, then bid farewell to Tiana and the others, asking them to inform Principal Tucker that she was leaving first.

Serena Sterling felt a bit unwell, her head dizzy with signs of a fever.

From childhood to adulthood, she had rarely fallen ill, let alone caught a fever.

But this time, the illness was fierce and undefeatable.

The elevator arrived, and Serena Sterling walked in. She reached up to touch her forehead, feeling quite hot. This time she didn't bring her needles while going out, so she could only go back and give herself an injection.

With these random thoughts in her head, the elevator doors were about to close when suddenly Anabelle Rathborne's voice came from outside, filled with concern, "Hayden, you're hurt. Why did Shaun Spencer strike so hard?"

The closing elevator doors were opened, and Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne appeared outside.

Serena Sterling looked up, not expecting such a coincidence, to run into them while taking the elevator.

Hayden Crawford also instantly saw Serena Sterling inside the elevator, the girl standing there prettily like a water lily. Her clear eyes glanced at him once before moving away lightly, giving him no second glance.

Hayden Crawford's fingers clenched onto his coat, gripping it tightly.

At this moment, seeing Serena Sterling, Anabelle Rathborne felt quite pleased because she sensitively noticed the subtle atmosphere between the two of them, as if they had a falling out.

"Hayden, let's go in." Anabelle Rathborne reached out to pull Hayden Crawford into the elevator.

The elevator doors closed, leaving just the three of them inside. Serena Sterling stood quietly in one corner, with Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne on the opposite side.

"Hayden, let me wipe your face." Anabelle Rathborne took out disinfectant wipes from her bag and stood on tiptoe to clean Hayden Crawford's face, "This must hurt a lot. Hayden, let me blow on it to make it better."

Anabelle Rathborne held Hayden Crawford's handsome face and gently blew on it.

The two were very close, almost sticking together.

Serena Sterling looked down at her toes, trying hard to ignore the intimate pair opposite her. Her head grew heavier, and she felt increasingly dizzy.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford reached out, wrapped his arm around Anabelle Rathborne's slender waist, and pulled her into his embrace, "Annette, let's find a day to get engaged first."

Serena Sterling's ears buzzed, hearing nothing else but his words, "Annette, let's find a day to get engaged first."

Anabelle Rathborne gasped, her eyes sparkling as she looked at him, "Hayden, are you serious?"

Hayden Crawford nodded, "I am serious. You're still in school, so let's get engaged first. After you graduate, we can get married. Annette, would you like to be my Mrs. Crawford?"

"I would love to, of course, Hayden! I've been waiting for this day. I'm so happy!" Anabelle Rathborne tiptoed and gave Hayden Crawford a peck on his handsome cheek.