

## Substitute B 323

### Chapter 323: Kissing Her Eyes

Hayden Crawford truly intended to get engaged and married to Anabelle Rathborne, wanting to completely forget Serena Sterling. However, a call from his grandmother came, and he thought, in the end, he still could not let go of her hand, nor allow anyone to humiliate her.

Just before the car crash happened, he was thinking, if he couldn't save her, then they would die together.

Many bystanders rushed over. "Oh my God, there's a traffic accident here, quickly call an ambulance!"

A crowd gathered at the scene, and a handsome man appeared in the distance, clad in a black trench coat, tall and striking—it was the mystery man, Seth Sullivan.

Seth Sullivan appeared.

A subordinate dressed in black respectfully held a black umbrella for Seth Sullivan. "Palace Master, since Hayden Crawford has resolved the matter, we should leave as well. The disappearance of Serena has already caused chaos throughout City of Aethelgard. Several groups of people are rushing here; the four major families—the Rathbornes, Crawfords, the Blackwells, and the Nightshades—are all involved. It's best we don't reveal ourselves."

Seth Sullivan looked at the two people lying on the ground; someone tried to separate Hayden Crawford and Serena Sterling, but the unconscious Hayden firmly held the girl, his long, fierce fingers gripping Serena tightly, resisting any attempt to pry them apart.

Serena was also unconscious; aside from the injury on her forehead, she seemed okay. Her slender, delicate body was securely wrapped in Hayden's black coat. She lay with closed eyes against his muscular chest, sheltered under his protective wing, shielded from wind and rain, her palm-sized, stunning face appearing soft and calm.

Seth Sullivan retracted his gaze indifferently. "Let's go."

"Yes, Palace Master."

"By the way, send Tiana Ford's personal information to Andrew Blue, and let him pass it to Serena Sterling. After this incident, the whole City of Aethelgard will be stirred up." Seth Sullivan murmured as his tall and mysterious figure slowly disappeared, as if he had never been there.

Soon, several luxury cars raced in, accompanied by the sharp sound of braking, and Andrew Blue and Iris Blue opened the car door and rushed over. "Serena!"

...

Serena dreamed a long dream, a dream about her mom.

In the dream, she was already lying in bed asleep, her mom sitting beside her, constantly stroking her small face with love and concern. "Serena, mom can only accompany you this far; the road ahead is up to you. Mom believes you can go far, until... you come to mom's side..."

She woke up in the dream, surrounded by pitch darkness, unable to see anything. She searched for her mom, filled with panic and anxiety. "Mom, where are you... Mom, come out quickly, Serena is scared..."

Soon, she stumbled and fell to the ground.

Pain.

She couldn't say where it hurt; it felt like her whole body ached, large tears falling from her eyes, and she cried.

Suddenly, someone came over. Tall and dashing, he slowly knelt on one knee, reaching out to hold her in his arms. His thin lips landed on her red eyes, kissing her repeatedly, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes. "Serena, don't be afraid, I'm here."

It was... Hayden Crawford.

Holding her, he whispered softly in her ear, "Serena, don't be afraid, I'm here."

Serena's long lashes trembled slightly and snapped open; she was awake.

She was now in a hospital room, surrounded by white, with the pungent smell of disinfectant in the air. Andrew and Iris Blue had been there with her, and seeing her wake up, they quickly jumped up. "Serena, you've finally woken up!"

Serena moved slightly, and Iris Blue quickly helped her up, placing a soft pillow behind her. "Serena, how do you feel? Does anything hurt?"

Serena reached up to touch her little head. "Dad Andrew, Mom Iris, I'm fine, just a bit of a headache."

Andrew slapped the table in anger. "Serena, rest assured, I've already dealt with those men in black. They dared to target you, I'll make them wish they were dead!"

All memories flooded into her mind, Serena also remembered those vile, disgusting men in black, her face quickly turning pale.

Did they...?

Iris saw her thoughts and quickly grasped her cold little hand. "Serena, don't be afraid, those men in black didn't touch you; you're still clean!"

How could it be?

Serena remembered that a man in black was pressing on her, crudely pulling at her pants, but then it seemed the crash happened.

"Mom Iris, I remember there was a car behind us, it crashed into us, and then I fainted. Was that car to save me, who saved me?"

"That's..."

Andrew and Iris exchanged a glance; when they arrived, Serena was still tightly held in Hayden's arms, his Rolls Royce Phantom was also destroyed, he had rushed over to save her.

But they couldn't say anything, because Hayden, who woke up first during Serena's two-day unconsciousness, visited her, and instructed them not to reveal his role in saving her.

Hayden Crawford was their Serena's savior, and Andrew and Iris, being people of integrity from the underworld, naturally couldn't go against the benefactor's wishes.

"Serena, it was me, I was driving and crashed into it. I was too anxious and just floored the gas." Andrew lied.

So it was Dad Andrew after all; she thought... it was the person in her dream.

Serena didn't know what was wrong with herself; the dream was too vivid, in her helpless despair, it was him who held her with a strong and warm chest. She could still recall the tender yet vehement kiss he left on her eyes.

However, it wasn't him.

It wasn't her Mr. Crawford.

It was just a dream.

Serena looked at Andrew. "Dad Andrew, thank you."

Iris, being a woman, immediately noticed the disappointment in Serena's clear eyes. "Serena, what's wrong? Who did you think saved you?"

Serena hooked Iris's arm, her long lashes fell to conceal all emotions, and she pouted, "I just didn't know who saved me, that's why I asked. Dad Andrew, Mom Iris, you're really the best to me."

Mom Iris gently patted Serena's little head, while Andrew chuckled awkwardly. He felt guilty accepting her thanks.

"By the way," Serena straightened up, her clear bright eyes emitting a cold light. "Dad Andrew, I need you to do something for me. I want to look into someone, it's my classmate, Tiana Ford."

Andrew immediately handed over a sealed dossier to Serena. "Serena, everything you need is in here."

Serena was momentarily stunned. "Dad Andrew, how did you know I wanted to investigate Tiana Ford?"

"Serena, I don't know. This sealed dossier was placed by your bedside yesterday."