

## Substitute B 325

Chapter 325: She Lost Her Beloved

Four eyes met, Serena Sterling looked at Hayden Crawford, and Hayden Crawford looked at Serena Sterling.

Serena was wearing a hospital gown, the blue and white stripes accentuated her slender figure, making her appear very petite, her pure black hair casually draped over her shoulders, revealing a palm-sized stunning little face. Because her forehead was injured, there was now a band-aid stuck there, adding a bit more fragility to her usual appearance, making her look captivating and delicate.

Now her pair of bright and dark eyes fell onto his handsome face, her gaze seemed to contain a pool of gleaming spring water, making anyone who sees it feel immersed.

Hayden Crawford's steps halted, he stopped.

Anabelle Rathborne noticed Hayden Crawford's abnormality, she followed his gaze forward and saw Serena Sterling too.

Anabelle frowned in disgust at Serena Sterling. Originally, she was just watching the show when Serena was taken away by a few men. Who knew Hayden Crawford would actually save Serena Sterling.

Hayden Crawford stepped on the accelerator fully, using his Rolls-Royce Phantom to crash into the van, his right arm was injured so badly it was almost useless.

Hayden Crawford sacrificed his right arm to save Serena Sterling!

Anabelle Rathborne had never paid attention to Serena Sterling, thinking Hayden Crawford was just charmed by Serena Sterling's beauty. But until this moment, she felt a deep sense of crisis; Hayden Crawford's obsession with Serena was deeper than she imagined.

Anabelle quickly curled her red lips, she looked at Serena and smiled, "Miss Sterling, are you okay? You really scared all of us when you went missing that day."

Serena withdrew her gaze from Hayden Crawford's handsome face and then looked at Anabelle. She said faintly, "I'm fine, thank you for your concern."

"That's good. But recently there's been rumors outside, saying that you were taken by those men in black to the van and something... indescribable happened..." Anabelle intentionally brought up this topic.

"Miss Rathborne!" At this moment Iris Blue returned, she quickly walked to Serena's side, positioning Serena behind her, "Miss Rathborne, being a fellow girl, why do you intentionally bring up such unpleasant topics in front of my Serena? It's said that the Rathbornes are known for their beauty and kindness, but why do I feel you have such a vile mouth, is this the upbringing of your Rathborne family?"

Iris Blue, being a woman of the streets, never loses an argument, now resembling a protective hen, mercilessly pecking at Anabelle.

Never before had Anabelle Rathborne been called vile-mouthed, especially in front of Hayden Crawford. Her pretty face turned instantly red with shame and anger, "You!"

"What's wrong? Our Sterling family isn't afraid of your Rathborne family!" Iris Blue retorted with hands on her hips.

Anabelle was furious, steam practically coming out of her ears, though the four major elite families of Aethelgard and the Sterling family were indeed independent of each other, so Iris was quite bold. Yet Anabelle, because of her prestigious identity, couldn't insult her back, so she looked up, seeking help from Hayden Crawford beside her, "Brother Hayden, they are bullying me!"

Iris Blue looked at Hayden Crawford, whom she had no dealings with until he saved Serena and tightly held Serena in his arms.

Iris Blue still remembered that moment; everyone tried to pry his fingers away, wanting to separate him from Serena, but he held Serena firmly, the force felt as if he wanted to merge her into his flesh and bone.

Iris Blue never expected this legitimate son of the Crawford family, currently Aethelgard's top business noble, to have any story happen with her Serena.

But this story seemed to have finished before it even began. Iris Blue looked at Anabelle clinging to Hayden Crawford affectionately, inside she cursed him as a scoundrel!

Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes glanced faintly at Iris Blue, then he spoke in a deep, smooth voice, "Let's go back."

Anabelle's heart sank because Hayden Crawford did not defend her.

However, Anabelle was not upset; she smiled sweetly, "Okay, let's go back, today Mr. Crawford asked us to return early for dinner, tomorrow is our engagement party, we have many things to discuss, Brother Hayden, let's go."

Is tomorrow the engagement party?

Serena Sterling, who had not spoken up, suddenly raised her eyes, looking at Hayden Crawford. Is he really going to get engaged to Anabelle Rathborne?

At this moment, Hayden Crawford's gaze also fell on Serena's stunning, palm-sized face, but he looked for a moment, then indifferently withdrew his gaze, and left with Anabelle.

He left.

Serena's slender white fingers curled, her heart painfully tightening.

Iris Blue looked at Serena's pale face and tentatively asked, "Serena, did you know the eldest son of the Crawford family, Hayden Crawford, before?"

Serena lowered her long feathered lashes, looking at her toes, "No, I don't know him."

She knew Mr. Crawford.

Iris Blue saw that Serena was unwilling to talk, so she didn't force it, "It's good if you don't know him; Hayden Crawford and Anabelle's engagement party is tomorrow, the invitations have already been sent, causing quite a stir throughout the City of Aethelgard. Serena, we're not of the same kind as them; Dad and Mom will find you someone better than Hayden Crawford!"

Serena got into bed, knowing there won't be anyone better, Mr. Crawford was the best.

"Mom, I understand, I'm just a bit tired, need to rest for a while."

Serena closed her eyes, she indeed wanted to rest. After resting well, she still had many things to do: dealing with Tiana, investigating the mastermind behind those men in black, finding a way to enter the Academy of Sciences to acquire her mom's second treasure box, and if lucky, uncover her origin, find her biological dad and mom.

She had so many things to do, she didn't have time to grieve.

But why does her heart hurt so much?

Serena turned over, deeply burying her pale face into the pillow, she's so sad perhaps because... she's lost her love!

She's lost her Mr. Crawford!

...

Sterling walked in briskly, Iris Blue sent a sharp glance over, making a gesture to keep quiet.

Shh.

Sterling immediately softened his steps, humorously transforming his tiger stride into a cat walk, this streetwise big brother walking cautiously seemed a bit funny, he whispered, "Serena has fallen asleep?"

"Yeah, just fell asleep." Iris Blue reached out to cover Serena with the blanket, Serena's little face was quite pale, her long lashes fell quietly like little fans, a vulnerability and cuteness not seen in usual times, looking as delicate and pitiable as a little kitten.

"Madam, how do we deal with this black coat? It looks like it's Hayden Crawford's." Sterling held a black coat in his hand, asking for instruction.

At the time, Serena's clothes were disheveled, and Hayden used his coat to wrap her up; in the hospital, Sterling put aside the coat.