

Substitute B 326

Chapter 326: Hayden Crawford Said, She Doesn't Like Me

Hayden Crawford saved Serena Sterling like that, and Iris Blue felt grateful, but it didn't change her dislike for him; he's a big jerk.

"I don't care what happened between Hayden and Serena in the past, but he's getting engaged to Anabelle Rathborne tomorrow, so he shouldn't mess with our Serena anymore. Besides, he made it clear not to mention his rescue, so we must not let Serena know it was him. As for this coat, let's toss it, throw it in the trash!" Iris said.

Summer Banks hesitated a bit, "Madam, really throw it in the trash?"

Iris grabbed the black coat and made as if to throw it in the bin, "Throw it! Throw it now!"

But the next second, Iris hesitated again. She looked at Summer and whispered, "I feel like Serena really likes that Hayden..."

"Madam, I also think that Hayden really likes our Serena..."

The two exchanged a glance, "How about we take the coat to be dry-cleaned and keep it for now?"

"Alright."

They happily decided just that.

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The Crawford family.

Hayden Crawford returned with Anabelle Rathborne, the maids were preparing dinner, and Zelda Willow smiled, "Annette, come over and chat with me. Hayden, your dad is calling you to the study, he needs to see you."

Hayden went to the study. Jude Crawford wasn't reviewing any documents; he was standing composed and tall in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, a cigar between his slender fingers.

"Back already? How's your right hand?" Jude casually pocketed one hand while tapping ash off the cigar into the ashtray.

Hayden's handsome face showed no expression, just his thin lips lifted slightly, "It's fine."

Jude leisurely arched a thin lip, his deep gaze landing on Hayden, "Your arm is useless, now crippled, where is it fine?"

Hayden's sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

He didn't want to talk, turning to leave.

At that moment, Jude's deep voice called from behind, "Do you like that Serena Sterling very much?"

Hayden's steps halted abruptly, he turned back, his hawk-like eyes fixed on Jude, "What are you planning?"

"Why so tense? I just mentioned her name."

Hayden understood his father well; he never mentioned anyone's name without reason. "I do like her, very much, the kind that would give up an arm to save her. So don't touch her. If you do, I don't know what I might do."

Jude somewhat regretted it. Ever since Hayden risked his life to crash the car, he regretted it. He shouldn't have let them have their freedom.

Hayden's love for Serena Sterling was more intense and insane than he had imagined.

Jude exhaled a cloud of smoke, his eyes meeting Hayden's through the swirling haze, "Then why don't you call off tomorrow's engagement? You still have the chance to choose."

Hayden slowly lowered his handsome eyelids, like a dangerous beast suddenly retracting its claws, revealing a trace of self-mockery, "She doesn't like me."

She doesn't like him.

She also toyed with his feelings.

Jude raised an eyebrow, silent.

"She doesn't like me, and I vowed never to let her trample over me again. Don't tell her I saved her, or that I sacrificed an arm for her, or she'll use my affection to bully me willy-nilly. I don't want to live as a joke."

"Let me say it again, don't touch her. I will get engaged and married to Anabelle Rathborne, giving her no chance to approach me. However, I need her to live well in front of me. I can't let anyone harm her."

Jude took a long drag from the cigar and finally nodded, "Fine, but you need to actively cooperate with the treatment for your arm, and remember, ruining an arm for her is the last time. Take care of yourself so she can do well too. Don't test my limits again."

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Downstairs in the living room, Zelda Willow and Anabelle Rathborne sat chatting. Zelda asked, "Annette, will your daddy and grandmother attend tomorrow's engagement banquet?"

"Aunt Crawford, my daddy isn't back yet, so he won't attend, but my grandmother has returned from the mountain temple and will attend."

Zelda nodded. Anabelle's father, Marcus Kingsley, the world's wealthiest man, was often not seen in City of Aethelgard and was mysterious, ordinary people couldn't see him.

But Marcus Kingsley and Jude Crawford have been friends for years, growing up together in the same neighborhood. The Crawford-Rathborne union was decided by both, so Marcus Kingsley was naturally at ease, not returning is normal.

Old Mrs. Rathborne has been overseeing the Rathborne family for years, but recently it was heard that she stayed at a mountain temple for a long time, praying and offering rites.

"Annette, why did your grandmother suddenly go to the mountain temple?" Zelda asked.

Anabelle thought for a moment, "I'm not quite sure, it seems grandmother went because she heard a friend's unfortunate passing. In grief, she went to the temple, praying for that friend, it's been more than three months now."

A friend of Old Mrs. Rathborne?

Zelda really couldn't think of which friend of Old Mrs. Rathborne had passed away. Friends of high-standing matrons like Old Mrs. Rathborne were naturally other high-standing old ladies. Of course, Old Mrs. Rathborne's best friend was Madam Crawford, as the Rathborne and Crawford families were friends for a hundred years.

Zelda hadn't heard of any old lady passing recently, so she couldn't guess.

"Aunt Crawford, where is Second Young Master? I haven't seen Second Young Master around these days," Anabelle asked.

Mentioning Zane Crawford, Zelda felt a pang in her heart. Zane had gone to Bayside a few days ago and hadn't returned, she didn't know what her son was doing there.

Since Zane returned from Bayside four months ago, things have been tense with Jude, making Zelda anxious. She wished her son could sweet-talk Jude, winning over all of Jude's paternal love, but Zane, born with a cold demeanor and as a prideful son of heaven, cared nothing for the Crawford family; he wanted nothing. Zelda didn't know how she ended up with such a son.

Now with Hayden Crawford getting engaged to Anabelle, it was truly a case of adding fuel to the fire, making things harder to handle. Zelda had been feeling chest-tightness, shortness of breath, constantly uncomfortable these days.

Additionally, Jude's warning to behave had left her unable to do anything.

"Aunt Crawford, Second Young Master became famous early, gaining renown in Aethelgard, he has never dated these years. It's easy for scheming women to deceive him. Recently, I saw Second Young Master with Serena Sterling. A few days ago, Serena was kidnapped by several men in black, and there are rumors she was... played by those men in the car, so Auntie, you need to watch Second Young Master closely," Anabelle subtly reminded.