

Substitute B 356

Chapter 356: Mr. Crawford's Green Crowning Moment

Tiana had a miscarriage?

Serena stood by the door, looking at Anabelle, "I didn't expect you to be so ruthless, you even carried out a miscarriage. The next thing should be you finding some miscarriage pills on me. Let's not waste any time, quickly show them and convict me."

Anabelle was prepared to give Serena a good scare, seeing a panicked look on Serena's face would have given her great satisfaction. However, who would have thought Serena had already accurately anticipated what was going to happen next and was even urging them on. Anabelle's lips twitched,

Just then, the staff fished out a packet of miscarriage pills from the drawer, "Found it! We found the miscarriage pills! Serena Sterling is indeed the culprit!"

With a "swish," everyone's eyes fell on Serena, pointing fingers.

Yvonne took away the packet of miscarriage pills, "Serena Sterling, now there's concrete evidence, you can't deny it. First, you set up Tiana out of personal vendetta, affecting Old Man Knight. Now Tiana is pregnant, and seeing your malicious plot exposed, you resorted to this vicious plan and caused her to miscarry using these pills!"

"To reveal your evils and clear the innocent, we will hold a media press conference tomorrow. With the time left, you should think carefully about how to beg for mercy!"

After speaking, Yvonne left aggressively with her people.

Anabelle proudly twirled a small lock of hair, "Serena, this is what happens when you fight against us. Just wait and cry!"

Anabelle left too.

Serena showed no expression, putting everything in the office back in place, and then walked out the door.

Outside, the corridor was chaotic. Many people were gathered there. Tiana really had a miscarriage and was now pale, covered in blood.

Tiana saw Serena and quickly extended her bloody finger to point at Serena, full of hatred, "It's all because of you, Serena, your heart is so venomous, you gave me miscarriage pills and caused me to lose my child. This is an innocent little life, you murderer!"

At this moment, Yvonne led people to carry Tiana onto a stretcher, holding her hand with shared enmity, "Tiana, you shouldn't speak now, I'll take you to the hospital. Tomorrow's media press conference will expose all of Serena's crimes. By then, she will be punished as she deserves!"

Tiana looked at Yvonne with immense gratitude, "Director, thank you."

Yvonne chose the right moment to end the melodramatic act, waving her hand, "Let's go, we'll head to the hospital."

Yvonne personally took Tiana to the hospital.

Serena stood in place watching their figures, thinking it was a shame they weren't acting, the duet they performed just now could win them an Oscar.

Yvonne was gone...

Serena's bright eyes fell on Yvonne's director's office. Where had Yvonne put the key to the forbidden area, could it be in the office?

Now was a perfect opportunity, she needed to go in and find the key!

There were still many people gathered there, everyone was indignant, pointing fingers at Serena,

Tiana had a miscarriage, yet she stood there unchanged. How cruel could her heart be?

Since Serena Sterling came to our Science Academy, such a commotion has occurred. She even dared to scheme against the highly respected Old Man Knight.

Furthermore, she's got Academician Crawford wrapped around her finger.

Serena Sterling, you have no heart!

These people were settling both old and new scores, hating Serena to death. Someone brought an egg and directly smashed it on Serena.

With a "pop," the egg broke, dirtying Serena all over.

Since someone started, everyone followed suit, throwing eggs and leaves at Serena, jeering at her to get out of the station, get out of the Science Academy, she's not welcome here!

Serena suddenly became the target of everyone's anger, getting pummeled by the crowd.

At that moment, someone unknown threw a small stone, hitting Serena on the forehead. Serena raised her hand to touch her forehead, it was bleeding.

The stunning, delicate features of her face slowly turned cold, her sharp, bright eyes swept over the faces of those people.

But in the next second, a tall, handsome figure suddenly appeared in her line of sight. Someone had come, standing in front of her, shielding her.

Serena's long lashes trembled, it was... Hayden Crawford!

Hayden Crawford was here!

Why did he come?

Today, Hayden was wearing a black coat, exuding an icy aura. He seemed to have descended from the heavens, his tall, imposing figure securely shielding the slender Serena. His hawk-like narrow eyes darkly landed on those people's faces, he lifted his thin lips slightly, "You all..."

"Serena Sterling, get out of the Science Academy!" It was unclear which onlooker carelessly shouted, raising a hand to throw a lettuce leaf right onto Hayden Crawford's head.

With a leaf atop his head, Hayden's voice abruptly ceased, and his large hands hanging at his sides clenched into fists, the knuckles cracking audibly.

He looked at the person who threw the leaf, his gaze cutting through like X-rays, he was ready to kill.

"Mr... Mr. Crawford, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it! It was a mistake, I made a mistake! Goodbye, Mr. Crawford!" The person who threw the leaf dashed off quickly.

The crowd hurriedly abandoned their eggs, lettuce, and stones, turning and running as if a demon was chasing them.

These people all left.

Serena circled around to face Hayden, looking up at the piece of green perched on Hayden's head, she burst out laughing.

Who would have thought the domineering Mr. Crawford would have a day with lettuce on his head, the bright green was quite funny.

Seeing the girl mocking him, her giggling bell-like, Hayden pursed his thin lips, whispering in a low, displeased voice, "What are you laughing at? Hurry and help me take the lettuce off my head!"

Didn't he have hands himself?

Truly a domineering CEO, always giving orders.

Serena stood on her tiptoes, but he was too tall, her small hand couldn't reach his head, "Then you lower your head."

"Why are you so short?" Hayden cast a disdainful glance, then leaned his tall body over, slowly lowering his head in front of her.

He had never bowed his head to any other girl, she was the first.

As he lowered himself, his exquisite face was inches from hers, their breaths mingling closely.

Serena raised her slender white hand and removed the piece of lettuce from his head, "Alright, Mr. Crawford, why are you here?"

Hayden didn't straighten up, maintaining his position, looking at her stunning small face.