

## Substitute B 357

Chapter 357: Serena, Where Are You Looking?

Her small face was clean and bright, full of collagen, but her forehead had just been hit by a small stone, breaking the skin and seeping out fresh blood.

Hayden Crawford took a handkerchief from his pocket and pressed it forcefully against her bleeding wound, mocking her mercilessly, "Aren't you very formidable? How did you get injured by someone else? I saw you being ganged up on just now!"

Just thinking about how so many people had surrounded her and attacked her made a terrifying anger surge in Hayden Crawford's eyes.

This woman deserved to be hit, but only he had the right to do so!

Others didn't even have the qualification to lay a finger on her!

Ouch.

Serena flinched in pain, her bright and dark eyes accusingly looking at him, and she complained, "Mr. Crawford, be gentler. Are you deliberately trying to retaliate against me?"

A cold laugh rolled out from Hayden Crawford's throat, and he intentionally pressed down on her wound, "You just like being fierce to me, you have the ability to bully me, then you should have the ability to bully others too. Don't let others bully you!"

"..." Serena completely didn't understand what he was talking about. When had she ever bullied him? She didn't dare to do so. Why did she sense a hint of grievance in his words?

"Mr. Crawford, why are you here? Are you looking for Anabelle Rathborne?" Serena changed the topic.

Her forehead was no longer bleeding, the blood was held back, and only then did Hayden Crawford withdraw his handkerchief. His expression was cold and indifferent as he said, "I'm here for you!"

"For me?" Serena pointed to herself, "Mr. Crawford, isn't this inappropriate? Both your fiancée and I are at the radio station, and you bypass her to look for me?"

Hayden Crawford curled his thin lips into a faint arc, raised his sharply defined eyebrows, and glanced at her sideways, "Did you receive my lawyer's letter?"

Serena almost forgot about the lawyer's letter. Her bright eyes moved down from his aloof, handsome face, suspiciously sizing him up.

Seeing her batting her eyelashes like a small fan and daringly looking over him, Hayden Crawford's eyes suddenly darkened, "Serena, where are your eyes looking?"

Serena quickly retracted her gaze and furrowed her delicate brows, "Mr. Crawford, I did receive the lawyer's letter, but did I really render you useless? Your words hold no proof."

She seriously suspected he was faking it.

Although she was really angry that day at the Crawford family estate, she didn't think he would be so fragile as to be rendered useless with just a single hit.

Now he was playing the lawyer's letter trick, it seemed like he was deliberately latching onto her, making it hard not to be suspicious.

With a "smack," Hayden Crawford suddenly propped a hand against the wall beside her, trapping her between the wall and his muscular chest, "So you're saying you want to renege and don't plan on taking responsibility for me?"

"That's not what I mean..."

Before Serena could finish speaking, Hayden directly grabbed her slender white hand and pressed it against himself...

Serena's bright pupils suddenly shrank. Once she reacted, she flung off his large hand forcefully as if she'd been electrocuted.

Her creamy white skin instantly turned crimson, and her palm-sized face quickly became flushed with a suspicious blush that spread to her snow-white earlobes.

Serena wished she could go wash her hands right now, scrubbing them over and over. She looked at him in shock, "Hayden Crawford, are you crazy? This is no longer just being a rogue; I should report you for sexual harassment!"

Hayden Crawford gazed straight at her with deep, dark eyes, "Don't act innocent after getting what you wanted. Isn't this what you wanted? I'm just fulfilling your wishes."

Wh-what?

Hayden Crawford looked at her shocked and confused expression, like a naive little rabbit, pure enough to make water.

"You've been denying, constantly shirking responsibility, using the excuse that you suspect I'm faking it. Don't you want to verify it yourself?"

"..." Serena quickly denied it, she did not!

"I've already let you verify it. Just now, I had no reaction. Serena, do you know how important this matter is? You ruined my happiness, and Anabelle is upset with me over this, even threatening to call off the engagement. You must take responsibility and treat me."

Anabelle Rathborne suddenly being mentioned:...Don't believe him! He's a big liar!

Serena tried to stick close to the wall, wanting to get away from him. Just now... it seemed he really didn't react. Could he really be rendered useless?

What should she do?

She's a doctor, but she's not specialized in andrology. She couldn't treat him. He needed to find a top expert in andrology.

Serena stretched out her two small hands to press against his strong chest, wanting to push him away, "Then... I'll think of a solution. You let me go first, I'm really dirty, I'll take a shower and change clothes first."

She was indeed dirty, and Hayden Crawford was quite a neat freak. He straightened up, letting her go.

Serena quickly ran into the dressing room of the radio station.

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Serena took a hot shower in the dressing room, then changed into clean clothes and came out. She exited through the back door, avoiding Hayden Crawford, and went directly to Yvonne Knight's director's office.

The office was empty. Serena closed the door and started looking for keys.

But she didn't find them.

What happened, could it be that Yvonne didn't leave the keys in the office?

This key to the forbidden area is extremely important. Yvonne must have it on her person. If it's not in the office, it could only be at... home.

Is that at the Knight family, or the Rathborne family?

No matter which house the key is in, being part of two of the four major families in Aethelgard, trying to sneak in and search for something is as difficult as climbing to the sky.

Serena wanted to avoid alarming these prestigious families to get the second treasure box left by her mom, but it seems now that her mom's treasure box is closely linked to these prominent families.

What should she do?

Serena closed the drawer, intending to leave, but then suddenly a sound of footsteps came from her ear, and the office door was pushed open.

Someone came!

The arrival caught Serena completely off guard.

Serena quickly hid behind the door, and as a dark figure entered, she grabbed a silver needle and directly aimed for the person's body.

But the person was faster than her, and a large hand with distinct joints swiftly reached over and grabbed her slender wrist, pressing it against the wall.

Serena looked up and met Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes.

It was Hayden Crawford who had arrived.

Serena's eyelashes trembled, and she spoke, "Why is it you again?"

Hayden Crawford looked at the girl who tried to ambush him, coldly curling his thin lips, "I should be the one asking you this question. You left me hanging there and sneaked into Yvonne Knight's office. What are you up to?"