

## Substitute B 372

Chapter 372: Hayden Crawford Is Madly in Love with Serena Sterling

Hayden Crawford returned to the party hall, looking through the crowd for the slender figure of Serena Sterling, but after searching around, he still couldn't find her.

Where did Serena go?

Hayden had a vague bad feeling. He immediately reached out and grabbed a waiter, "Where's Serena? Have you seen her?"

"No, I haven't," the waiter shook his head.

Hayden let go of the waiter and looked around the party hall. People were dancing, chatting, and everyone was busy with their own things. No one noticed that Serena was missing at all.

Hayden kicked over a table with his leg, "Damn it, everyone shut up! Where's Serena? Are you all blind and didn't notice she's gone?"

The table overturned, and all the food and wine on it crashed to the ground, making a huge noise.

With a boom, the previously noisy party hall suddenly quieted down, falling into complete silence.

Everyone looked at Hayden, who had lost his temper. His handsome face was now covered with a layer of frost, almost so gloomy it seemed like it would drip water.

Is Serena really missing?

Wasn't she just here?

"What are you all standing around for? Go find Serena right now! If anything happens to her, none of you will escape the blame!" Hayden shouted, his eyes bloodshot.

Everyone was startled, their shoulders trembling. What did Serena's possible trouble have to do with them? Was Mr. Crawford trying to make everyone liable? This... this was unreasonable.

But Hayden's current demeanor was terrifying. In their memories, Mr. Crawford had always been calm and composed, mature and steady. They had never seen him lose his temper before. Now, he was clenching his fists tightly, his narrow eyes dark like ink, deep and frightening.

Don't provoke him.

Dare not provoke him.

Best not to provoke him.

Everyone quickly went to look for Serena.

At this moment, someone found the swimming pool and quickly shouted, "Mr. Crawford, Miss Sterling is here! Not good, Miss Sterling has fallen into the water!"

This swimming pool was relatively secluded, and everyone was engaged in lively conversations at the party, so Serena's fall into the water went unnoticed.

If it weren't for Hayden's arrival causing such a commotion, no one would have discovered Serena's situation.

Hayden quickly strode over, each step exuding a powerful and fierce momentum. He came to the poolside and saw Serena at the bottom at a glance.

Serena's slender body was already submerged at the bottom. Her starry night strap dress and pure long hair spread out in the water. Her red lips and white teeth, her painted-like eyebrows and eyes were closed. The entire scene was breathtaking, like she was a siren in the water.

Hayden's pupils constricted sharply. Without time to think, he jumped directly into the pool.

Hayden's movements were agile and swift. He immediately saw that Serena's foot was caught, swam over, and freed her foot.

With his long arm extended, he wrapped around her slender waist, then swam upwards with her.

Mr. Crawford emerged!

Mr. Crawford saved Miss Sterling!

Hayden was drenched all over as he laid Serena on the ground. Someone quickly came over to check Serena's breathing.

Serena wasn't breathing!

That person was so frightened they collapsed to the ground. No one expected a joyful birthday party to result in a death. Serena... Serena was dead!

What?

Everyone had already gathered around, looking at Serena lying on the ground. The girl had her eyes closed, her face pale as if devoid of blood, lifeless.

Was she... really dead?

At today's party, Serena was essentially the main attraction. She was first favored by the matriarch and later fought over by the Crawford family brothers. Earlier, she amazed everyone with a dance in the ballroom, captivating countless pairs of eyes. Such a vibrant and dazzling life was now lying lifelessly on the ground.

Everyone felt pity and regret.

Hayden's face was expressionless, his short hair still dripping wet. The cold water droplets kept falling down his handsome cheeks. He pursed his pale lips, beginning to perform CPR on Serena.

His large hands overlapped on Serena's chest, pressing down rhythmically. His beautiful lowered eyes were extremely focused, as if the disturbances of the world had faded away. He was performing CPR on Serena with a professional and mechanical diligence.

If Serena didn't wake up, he would continue doing it forever.

Minutes passed, and Serena showed no response.

Someone stepped forward, unable to help but suggest, "Mr. Crawford, I think Miss Sterling is already gone. Stop wasting your efforts; she won't wake up."

Hayden pushed that person away, his elongated eyes filled with terrifying bloodshot veins, the deep pupils turning crimson. He fiercely and grimly stared at the person, "Get lost! She's not dead! She won't die!"

Everyone was scared by this version of Hayden. Now, it seemed like he would burst with rage.

Hayden didn't give up, he reached out to pinch Serena's mouth open, then covered it with his own cool lips for rescue breaths.

"Serena, open your eyes quickly. You used to refuse to let me kiss you, even biting me. So how about now? I can bully you as I please!"

He pinched open her small mouth and gave her a deep kiss. Her mouth had a sweet, honey-like taste, addiction at first kiss.

Hayden gave her a fierce kiss, continuing with the resuscitation. Now, his demeanor was dark and obsessive, talking to Serena like a madman.

"Serena, stop pretending. What game are you trying to play with me this time? You love causing trouble, flamboyant and dazzling. You're so captivating, you make people jealous, yet you never know when to hold back!"

"In front of me, you're always fierce, but in front of others, you're like a weakling. Last time you were kidnapped by some men, and now you're drowning. If you can't handle it, just say so, you can hide behind me, I can shield you from the storm!"

"Serena, wake up quickly, don't think you can escape me. I said I must have you. If you really die, I'll build an ice chamber, put you in a crystal coffin, so you're mine forever!"

Everyone listened, hair standing on end. They all understood now, Hayden Crawford was in love with Serena Sterling, deeply in love!

Serena was having a long dream, lost alone in the snow, freezing all over.