

Substitute B 373

Chapter 373: Zane Crawford Carries Serena Sterling Away

Very quickly, her limbs froze, slowly losing consciousness, and she felt so sleepy.

Her eyelids felt heavy; she was really about to fall asleep.

But at that moment, someone kept talking incessantly by her ear; she couldn't quite understand what they were saying, only that it was so noisy and loud.

The noise kept her from falling asleep.

Hayden Crawford continued to perform CPR, and when everyone had given up hope, Serena suddenly coughed up a mouthful of water and came around.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock and disbelief,

Oh my God, Serena is alive!

Serena was actually brought back to life by Mr. Crawford!

Is this even possible?

Hayden's movements stopped abruptly; he looked at Serena. Serena had coughed up all the water, and then her long eyelashes fluttered, ready to open her eyes.

She woke up!

She's alive!

Hayden's cold, stern features rapidly softened with warmth; he curved his thin lips into a smile. He knew it, he knew she wouldn't just die like that!

Her body was very cold, having been soaked in the icy water for so long, and now with the water expelled, her delicate frame began to shiver.

Her lips were pale, trembling from the cold.

Hayden wanted to take off his jacket to give to her, but his clothes were all wet. Swiftly, Hayden stood up to fetch a clean coat.

The crowd was puzzled, wondering where Mr. Crawford was going.

At this moment, a few people descended from the second floor: Old Mrs. Rathborne, Zane Crawford, followed by Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne; they all came downstairs.

Someone shouted, "Dowager, Master Zane, it's terrible, Miss Sterling just fell into the water!"

"What?"

Zane's expression shifted, and he hurried over in long strides, immediately seeing Serena lying on the ground.

"Serena! Serena!" Zane was a doctor; he quickly examined Serena's body. Serena had walked close to the gate of death but was now out of danger.

Zane quickly took off his coat, wrapping Serena in it, supporting her head so she could lean into his embrace, "Serena, wake up, can you hear me?"

Serena's lashes trembled; she weakly opened her eyes.

Someone was talking to her.

Serena lifted her pale little face and quickly saw Zane. She tugged at her lips, "Zane, is it you?"

"Yes, it's me. Don't worry, don't talk now. I'm taking you to the hospital." Zane lifted Serena in his arms and took her away.

Serena was still very weak, but wait, her keys!

Serena was startled. At this moment, she moved, realizing her keys were still tightly gripped in her palm, not lost.

That's good.

Serena slowly closed her eyes, tucking her cold limbs inside the warm coat, placing her small face quietly against Zane's chest. She hadn't expected the one who rescued her in her direst moment to be Zane, bringing a warmth to her heart.

At this point, Old Mrs. Rathborne rushed over, "Serena dear! What happened to Serena dear?"

"Dowager, Miss Sterling just fell into the water. If Mr. Crawford hadn't arrived in time, Miss Sterling would have died. She just stopped breathing, but was forcefully rescued by Mr. Crawford." Someone recounted the thrilling incident to Old Mrs. Rathborne.

Old Mrs. Rathborne's expression changed as her sharp eyes flared up, "How could an accident like this happen at our Rathborne house? I suspect someone did it on purpose. Investigate immediately, call up all surveillance footage, gather all the servants here, I want to interrogate each one personally!"

Having presided over the Rathborne family for so many years, her words were full of authority, causing the crowd's expressions to change. Was someone intentionally trying to harm Serena?

This person's boldness is astounding, daring to act right under the Rathborne Dowager's nose!

Yvonne stood frozen in place, watching Zane carry Serena away. Serena was awake and unharmed, not dead?

This seems impossible.

Yvonne secretly clenched her fist; it was a perfect opportunity. She had discreetly drawn Zane away and directed a maid to bump Serena into the water, originally allowing Serena to die quietly.

But Serena survived!

How infuriating!

Watching Serena, Yvonne suddenly glimpsed an object through the black coat wrapped around Serena—a vividly red, enchanting floral vine.

Oh my God!

Yvonne momentarily forgot to breathe; today, Serena wore a starry strapless gown, and now the wet gown slipped down slightly, quickly revealing the flower under her butterfly scapula.

Yvonne was very familiar with this flower because she had seen it twenty years ago.

Twenty years ago, the mysterious woman who ran out of Julian's room also had exactly such a flower under her butterfly key-bone!

Yvonne swiftly realized something, could Serena be the daughter of that woman...?

Then Serena would be Julian's biological daughter?

No.

It can't be.

Could the fleeting romance of that night twenty years ago have led to pregnancy, and the woman later had a daughter who is Serena?

Serena is the true Rathborne family heiress, the precious pearl on the palm?

No wonder Old Mrs. Rathborne has been so fond of Serena, almost taking a liking to her instantly in Bayside. Is this the unbreakable bond of blood and kinship?

It seems all destined within the mysterious arrangement of fate.

Yvonne's legs gave weakly beneath her, almost causing her to collapse. This time, Anabelle quickly supported Yvonne and gently reminded her, "Mommy, Grandma is watching you!"

Yvonne lifted her head, swiftly meeting Old Mrs. Rathborne's sharp, X-ray-like gazes.

Old Mrs. Rathborne coldly stared at her, as if she'd already seen through all her plans.

Yvonne felt a tingle on her scalp; she quickly realized that failing to take Serena down today brought a heap of trouble on herself. Old Mrs. Rathborne, who had seen all sorts of conspiracies, probably already suspected her.

Yvonne barely managed to maintain her composure, barely pulling the corners of her lips for Old Mrs. Rathborne.

At this point, Anabelle spotted Hayden and exclaimed in surprise, "Hayden brother..."

Hayden had returned, holding a black coat. His clothes were still soaking wet, dripping water, but he paid no mind to himself, standing there watching Zane carry Serena away.

His slender fingers suddenly clenched the coat tightly, with his knuckles turning pale from the force.

"Hayden brother, how did you get soaked? Hurry upstairs to my room and take a shower, then change into clean clothes, or you'll catch a cold," Anabelle expressed concern.

Hayden watched Zane and Serena's retreating figures, staring for a long time, until they disappeared from his sight.