

Substitute B 377

Chapter 377: So It Was Always Him

Is it true?

Serena Sterling remembered the voice she heard in her dream, so noisy, constantly talking to her. Although she couldn't hear clearly what he was saying, his voice was low and full of deep emotion, such a dark obsession, it was hard to ignore.

Could that voice be... Hayden Crawford?

Did he save her?

But why would he save her?

He doesn't like her, does he?

He's engaged to Annette.

Serena lowered her long, slender eyelashes, then looked at Zane Crawford, "Zane, why did you tell me this? You didn't have to tell me."

Zane curled his thin lips slightly, "So? So I told you this to make you waver, right?"

Serena said nothing.

Zane held her small hand tightly, "Serena, I don't want to deceive you. It was Hayden Crawford who saved you. I hope that if one day you choose to be with me, it's not out of compromise, but because you're listening to the truest choice in your heart. I want to give you happiness, not to bind you to my side using marriage as a cage."

Serena felt ripples in her heart. Zane has always had a clean and pure heart, and that had not changed, nor would it ever change.

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Serena was discharged from the hospital. Her body wasn't in serious trouble, and she needed to get to the Academy of Sciences quickly to use this key to unlock that forbidden area and find the second treasure box mommy left behind.

At the Sterling family home, Serena was placed on the sofa in the living room and told not to move. Mom went to the kitchen to make soup for her, "Serena, you've certainly had a run of bad luck recently. We're all worried sick. If it weren't for those times a kind stranger helped you, how could you have escaped danger?"

Dad brought over a plate of fruit. "Exactly, Serena. I think you should rest at home for a while and stop running around."

Serena ate a few large, sweet grapes; she knew that Dad and Mom were worried and caring, but she still had a long road ahead and could not stop.

At that moment, a maid brought over a black coat and started ironing it.

Serena paused her action of eating grapes, quickly stood up, walked over to the maid, and reached out her small hand to hold onto the sleeve of the black coat.

On the sleeve was a shining silver button, inlaid with the character "Crawford".

From the first glance sitting on the sofa, Serena recognized this black coat as Hayden Crawford's.

Now she knew even more that this was indeed Hayden Crawford's coat. As a new magnate in the business world of Aethelgard, every button on his clothing had the word "Crawford", symbolizing identity and authority.

But why was Hayden Crawford's clothing here?

Dad realized something was wrong when Serena discovered Hayden Crawford's coat, and he swiftly ran over, took the coat, and laughed awkwardly. "Haha, Serena, this coat...haha."

Serena's bright eyes looked at Dad, "Dad, this black coat belongs to Hayden Crawford. Why is Hayden Crawford's clothing in our home?"

Although Dad was usually a big boss, before Serena, his eyes dodged as he scratched his head, stammering like a child who made a mistake.

At this time, Mom came over, "Serena, since you found out, we won't hide it from you anymore. On the selection day at the Academy of Sciences, several men dragged you into a car, and it was Hayden Crawford who saved you."

What?

Serena's pupils shrank suddenly. Was it Hayden Crawford who saved her that time too?

Dad said, "Serena, that day, it was indeed Hayden Crawford who saved you. You were taken by those men into a car, and Hayden Crawford drove all the way to chase after them. Later, he crashed his own Rolls-Royce

Phantom into them to rescue you. Hayden Crawford was heavily injured that time too, and I heard his right arm was crippled and can't handle heavy things anymore."

Serena stood frozen; she hadn't expected the truth would be like this. Each time she was in danger, it was him who saved her.

All along, it was him!

But why would he do this?

Could it be...he likes her?

If he likes her, why does he always use the excuse of wanting to "keep" her to insult her, and yet be engaged to Annette?

Serena somewhat understood his conflicting thoughts, those little hesitations of wanting to let go but unable to.

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Serena went to the Academy of Sciences and headed to the radio station. She knew her fall into the water was linked with Yvonne Knight and Annette, but she believed Old Mrs. Rathborne would handle it. Today, she had more important things to attend to.

As soon as the radio station broadcast ended and night fell, she would enter the forbidden area!

Today, Yvonne Knight and Annette were uncharacteristically quiet and didn't come to cause trouble. During her leisure time, Serena felt a sense of foreboding. She sensed that the entire Knight family was plotting some sinister move against her.

Now it was just the calm before the storm.

However, she was fearless.

Serena arrived at D Radio; A Radio and D Radio were broadcasting simultaneously. Because of the story about Old Man Knight and Tiana Ford, A Radio became an instant hit, almost becoming a household name. Today, A Radio was on air with countless calls coming in, and Annette was overwhelmed answering them.

In contrast, Serena's D Radio was very quiet, with no calls coming in.

At this moment, a knock sounded at the door. It was Annette from next door who took the opportunity of a bathroom break to visit. Annette looked at Serena arrogantly, "Serena Sterling, you haven't received a single call today. Thanks to you, my A Radio's real-time listening rate is really skyrocketing. This won't do; our two radio stations are competitors. You were sent by Professor Qiu from the Research Center. When the listening report comes out in a month, if you lose too badly, it would be a disgrace for Professor Qiu!"

Serena thought about it, agreeing it was indeed the case. A Radio and D Radio were in competition, and she couldn't let down her teacher. It seemed she needed to find a way to increase D Radio's listening rate.

Serena ignored Annette and spoke sweetly into the radio, "Dear listeners, good evening. I am your evening emotional broadcaster, Serena Sterling. Here at the emotional radio every night, do we have an appointment? How was your evening?"

At this time, a Rolls-Royce Phantom was parked downstairs at the radio station, listening to Serena's D Radio.

Serena's sweet, soft voice transmitted through the radio, surrounding the ears like a young girl whispering secrets on a shoulder.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Hayden Crawford pressed his lips slightly, then took out his mobile phone, and dialed the D Radio hotline to connect directly with the evening emotional broadcaster, Serena Sterling!