

Substitute B 380

Chapter 380: If You Don't Run Now, You'll Never Be Able to Run Again

Two wolves pounced over, bringing with them a strong gust of wind.

Hayden Crawford reached out and pushed, directly pushing Serena Sterling away from his embrace. He shouted in a deep voice, "Run! Serena Sterling, run, don't look back!"

Serena was pushed back a few steps, and at the last moment, Hayden managed to push her away.

They had agreed to face death together, so why couldn't he let go now?

Both wolves leaped onto him, and he began a life-and-death struggle with them.

Serena didn't run. She watched Hayden, who was fighting with the two wolves. Hayden was agile, his moves quick, precise, and fierce, making it difficult for the wolves to land a bite.

But human stamina is limited, especially when fighting two wolves. Just then, one wolf spotted an opening and bit Hayden's right arm.

Serena immediately saw cold sweat bead on Hayden's forehead; his handsome face turned pale. Her father had once recounted the time Hayden, to save her, drove a Rolls-Royce Phantom into another car in a near-mad frenzy, rendering his right arm useless.

Now with his right arm being bitten, he couldn't break free and was at a disadvantage.

Hayden raised his head, his bloodshot narrow eyes looking towards her, "Serena, are you deaf? I've given you a chance, run!"

Just then, the other wolf seized the opportunity, opening its bloody maw to pounce on Hayden, wanting to tear him to shreds.

Serena's pupils shrank as she gasped, "No!"

Serena dashed over, throwing herself onto Hayden.

Hayden didn't expect her to come over. Suddenly all he could see was darkness as her slender body fell into his arms.

Almost instantly, he wrapped his arms around her, turned in a circle, and shielded her beneath him. But the wolf was quicker, its sharp claws slashing at the spot above Serena's heart, leaving three bloody marks.

Serena's blood splattered onto the wolf's body.

Suddenly, the two ferocious attacking wolves froze, halting their offensive. Their greenish eyes focused on Serena's chest. Her clothes were torn, revealing the nearly enchanting red imperial flower above her heart.

The green light in the wolves' eyes slowly receded, becoming submissive.

Seeing the wolves stop, Hayden finally started gasping for air, his strong chest heaving up and down, eyes fiercely fixed on Serena below him, "Serena, are you trying to get yourself killed? I already gave you a chance, why didn't you run?"

Serena's face was white with pain, delicate forehead sprinkled with fine cold sweat, her voice starting to tremble.

At that moment, Hayden pulled her forcefully into his arms, his thin lips landing on her hair, kissing it inside and out. He used all his strength to restrain himself, his voice hoarse, "Serena, you blew your chance. If you didn't run just now, you won't be able to run in the future!"

His words sounded more like a vow.

Serena was in such pain she could only stay in his embrace.

After holding her for a while, Hayden let her go. He lowered his eyes to look at the wounds on her chest, the three claw marks left by the wolf were stark and alarming.

Hayden took off his coat and draped it over her fragrant shoulders, then lifted her horizontally, "We'll go out now."

"No." Serena refused, "I still need to stay here."

Having entered this forbidden land today with no results, she couldn't just leave like this!

Hayden pressed his thin lips together, already displeased.

"I'm a doctor, I know my body. There's a cave over there; take me to rest for a bit while I treat my wounds," Serena insisted.

Hayden didn't say anything more, but obediently carried Serena into that cave. Serena looked over Hayden's broad shoulder to glance back; the two wolves were incredibly submissive, quietly staying there, wagging their tails as they watched her.

Serena furrowed her brows, "What do you think stopped those wolves from attacking?"

Hayden's deep, narrow eyes fell on the girl's small face, "Because of you."

"Me?"

"Yes." Hayden's lips slightly curved, a trace of examination in his eyes as he looked at her, then his gaze fell on the mysterious flower vine on her chest, "What kind of flower is this?"

Serena gazed down at her heart, her long lashes casting a shadow. She was injured, and the wound was on her... graceful curve. The strap of her undergarment was exposed, prompting her to lift her small hand and cover Hayden's eyes, "Don't look!"

"I already saw it, pink, lace."

"..."

Serena's pale face immediately flushed red, her small hand moving down to cover his mouth, forbidding him from speaking any more nonsense.

Watching her embarrassed reaction, Hayden's handsome brows and eyes softened with a bit of indulgence, though still hiding a trace of sharpness. He was certain those wolves stopped attacking because of her. What kind of mysterious flower vine was on her chest, and what secret was she hiding?

Judging from her reaction, she seemed unaware. Could it be she didn't even know the extent of her own power?

Hayden set Serena down inside the cave. Serena reached out her pale hand to point outside, "Mr. Crawford, I saw some herbs outside that can stop bleeding and reduce inflammation, the purple ones, please pick one for me."

Hearing her call him "Mr. Crawford" in her sweet, soft voice, she sounded like a standard female anchor, with a bit of that little secretarial charm.

Like those secretaries that bosses keep, brought along for all types of business during the day and enjoying themselves in a hotel at night.

Hayden's lips quirked up, looking down at her, "Why do I feel like this 'Mr. Crawford' from your mouth gives me the feeling of someone having an affair with his female employee?"

"...I think Mr. Crawford doesn't seem like the type to engage in such antics with female employees, more like the type to have an affair behind his fiancée's back!" Serena retorted back at him.

Hayden raised a dashing brow, his long, slender brow exuding a mature man's charm. He glanced down at the expensive steel watch on his strong wrist, "My fiancée should be next door now, don't scream, I'll be gentler, so she won't find out."

"..."

This old hand at this game, skilled in role play play.

Serena picked up a small stone from the cave and threw it at him, "Mr. Crawford, you don't get it. Get off my bed, you don't have any rations left for your fiancée, it'll definitely get discovered!"

In Hayden's eyes, a few dark-red flames flickered, his gaze fixed on Serena as though looking at his delicious meal.

Serena turned away from him, ignoring him.

Hayden gave her one last look before going out to gather the herbs.