

## Substitute B 420

### Chapter 420: Loving You Is the Best Thing I've Ever Done

Jude Crawford suddenly narrowed his deep eyes. In fact, he knew that this matter couldn't be hidden. As soon as Hayden Crawford started the investigation, he would quickly trace it back to him.

Everyone said this son was like him, whether in business acumen or powerful tactics.

It seems that in these few days of Serena Sterling's disappearance, not only did she do a lot of things, but Hayden Crawford was also not idle. He probably investigated many things.

However, these things won't give him the answers, but for someone intelligent, these bits and pieces of clues would make him doubt a lot.

So now, what exactly is Hayden Crawford suspicious of?

Jude Crawford looked at Hayden Crawford's deep, narrow eyes. Hayden appeared calm on the surface, but there was a shadow of frost between his handsome brows. This son of his had grown up. Now even he couldn't understand what was in his son's mind.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford chuckled softly, "Dad, what exactly do you intend to erase with such a grand gesture? I'm very suspicious of you now."

Jude Crawford withdrew his gaze faintly and spoke in a detached tone, "Then go investigate yourself. Only when you find something will you have the qualification to talk to me."

"..."

Hayden Crawford clenched his fist, feeling as if Jude Crawford taught him the word 'father.'

Jude Crawford was teaching him how to write the word 'father.'

Hayden Crawford let his deep eyes fall again on Serena Sterling ahead. Now, everyone was waiting for her to make a choice. She had to choose between herself and Zane Crawford. Hayden clenched his fists tightly, wanting to step forward, but after clenching, releasing, and clenching again, he finally released them...

Let her make the choice herself.

Serena Sterling didn't hesitate. She just gripped the silver needle and continued surgery on Zane Crawford, as the dark poison was being expelled bit by bit.

She chose Zane Crawford!

"Prof. Sterling!" Raina cried out in distress.

Serena Sterling looked at Raina, her red lips curled slightly, her voice clear and beautiful, "Raina, you all thought this was a choice. In fact, for me, it never was. We are doctors. From the moment the surgery begins unless we collapse on the operating table, the surgery will never stop halfway!"

Everyone present was shaken, looking at Serena Sterling at this moment. The girl, in her white coat, maintained an air of unflappable composure. She showed not a hint of panic and was worthy of the white coat she wore. Doctors, said to be angels on earth, were truly no more than this.

Soon, the poison within Zane Crawford was completely expelled. Serena Sterling withdrew the Golden Needle, thump thump; Zane Crawford's heartbeat was quickly relayed through the heart monitor.

This heartbeat carried the magic of reviving the dead, such a strong pulse. It was perhaps the most wonderful sound in the world.

"Prof. Sterling, Academician Crawford's poison has been thoroughly cleansed."

"Prof. Sterling, Academician Crawford's heartbeat is normal."

"Prof. Sterling, all of Academician Crawford's physical signs have returned to normal."

"Prof. Sterling, congratulations, the surgery was quite successful."

Raina and all the research staff immediately conducted a series of physical examinations on Zane Crawford, reporting excitedly and joyfully to Serena Sterling.

The surgery was successful!

Old Mrs. Rathborne reached out and heavily patted the armrest of her wheelchair, her eyes already red and shimmering with tears, "Good, very good!"

Julian Rathborne held the old lady's hand, looking at Serena Sterling ahead. Everyone present with Serena at the surgery felt a life-originating emotion that was most touching, easily bringing tears to their eyes.

Hayden Crawford stood still, a sense of relief suddenly filling his chest, allowing him to reevaluate the girl named Serena Sterling standing before him.

He always thought she loved playing mind games, adept at flirting ambiguously, a girl who coveted vanity, until the moment she donned the white coat that he truly understood her. She amazed him and filled him with pride; a girl like this belongs to him, even if just now she chose Zane Crawford.

Hayden Crawford's gaze fixated on Serena Sterling. He thought to himself, ultimately, he couldn't let this girl go—he was unwilling to let her go.

At this moment, Zane Crawford slowly opened his eyes; he had woken up.

"Zane!" Zelda Willow quickly ran forward, looking at Zane Crawford with concern and tension.

Zane Crawford's clear black eyes showed a moment of bewilderment and daze, then slowly focused, restoring his usual composed grace.

Zane Crawford glanced over everyone's face one by one, finally landing on Serena Sterling's small face. He parted his pale thin lips and called hoarsely, "Serena."

Serena Sterling grasped his hand, her bright eyes rippling with gentle radiance, "Yes, Zane, I'm here."

"I seem to have had a very long dream..." Zane Crawford said.

Serena Sterling nodded with a smile, "Yes, it was just a dream. Now that the dream is over, everything is fine. Although the poison in your body has been cleared, there will still be a long recovery period ahead. However, I believe this won't be a challenge for Academician Crawford. The medical level abroad is more suitable for your recovery. I've already arranged it for you; later, a special flight will take you abroad. Academician Crawford, I look forward to meeting you again in a better state."

Zane Crawford's face was very pale now, his cold black eyes fell on the "Prof. Sterling" badge on Serena's chest, then slowly curved his thin lips into a smile.

Serena Sterling exchanged smiles with him because she knew that Zane Crawford had returned at this moment.

Zane Crawford held her soft, boneless small hand tightly in his palm, "Serena, loving you is the most wonderful thing I've done in this life."

Serena Sterling lowered her head and smiled quietly, "Zane, although I can't give you love, you will always be my friend, as important as anyone else in my heart."

Zane Crawford understood; the 'anyone else' referred to Hayden Crawford.

In Serena Sterling's heart, he and Hayden Crawford were both people she was willing to stake her life for.

Zane Crawford sighed; being able to occupy a place in her heart as a friend was enough for him.

Enough that he could let go.

"Prof. Sterling, goodbye," Zane Crawford released Serena Sterling's small hand.

Serena Sterling waved at him where she stood, "Academician Crawford, goodbye."

Zane Crawford was sent away.

Felix Knight had been watching coldly. Seeing Zane Crawford leave, he sneered, "Serena Sterling, you've saved Zane Crawford, but you've already missed the best opportunity to save yourself. It's best to think more about yourself!"