

## Substitute B 422

### Chapter 422: Back in Hayden Crawford's Bedroom

All these years, Old Man Knight had been solely focused on how to deal with Seraphina Linden, how to deal with her descendants, how to handle the immortal blood. But he was also obsessed with the elixir of immortality. He didn't want to die, not in the slightest. He wanted to live forever.

Initially, he wanted to grit his teeth and have Felix Knight not hand over the formula, but the mother insect Serena Sterling had the researchers retrieve from Saros was just too powerful. The agony of having one's flesh and blood gnawed at was akin to being skinned alive. Old Man Knight was already advanced in age, and now, this sense of life's departure terrified him. He wanted to call for help.

However, Felix Knight refused him!

Old Man Knight's cloudy eyes were fixed on Felix Knight's handsome face. Serena had said he had raised a madman, a monster. At this moment, Old Man Knight actually thought Felix Knight was a madman, indeed a monster.

Serena looked at Felix Knight, "Young Master Knight, why don't you reconsider? Look, your grandfather clearly wants to live. He has too many attachments and reluctances in this world. He loves power, status, fame, and is obsessed with the elixir of immortality. You're forcing him to die."

Felix Knight looked at Serena. It was exactly this point that made Serena formidable. She was more aware than anyone of how much his grandfather feared death.

The game had reached this point and was becoming increasingly exciting. Felix Knight's blood was boiling. He wouldn't let Serena win, so he would sacrifice his own grandfather without batting an eye.

"It seems Young Master Knight doesn't need to reconsider. Old Man Knight, take care of yourself, and Pearl Nightingale, be careful. Yvonne Knight is already in jail, Old Man Knight has fallen, and the next one to be sacrificed is you." Serena's bright eyes turned to Pearl Nightingale.

Pearl Nightingale trembled all over and fell onto the carpet. She wanted to get up but, after a few attempts, found her legs weak and powerless.

Pearl Nightingale felt that Felix Knight was like a ruthless devil, and that he would eventually drag her into the abyss too. She crawled messily on the ground and hid behind Old Man Knight.

At this moment, Felix Knight reached out to help Pearl Nightingale, but she slapped his large hand away, "Ah! Don't touch me!"

Felix Knight's hand froze. He looked at Pearl Nightingale, who was trembling all over, already avoiding him as if he were a viper.

Felix Knight's face quickly returned to normal. He took out his phone, preparing to make a call, "Grandpa, shall I have someone take you to the hospital?"

"No need!" Old Man Knight gritted his teeth, using all his strength to utter the three words.

At this moment, someone rushed in; it was Old Man Knight's trusted subordinate. They swiftly lifted Old Man Knight onto a stretcher and took him away.

Pearl Nightingale didn't want to stay either. She lifted her dress hem and followed Old Man Knight.

Old Man Knight and Pearl Nightingale were gone, leaving Felix Knight standing alone in the same spot. His expression was gloomy and silent; he said nothing.

Serena looked at Felix Knight, "Felix Knight, now all you have left is poison. While you abandoned them, they also abandoned you. Congratulations, from now on, you are homeless."

Felix Knight couldn't help but applaud Serena. Today, one dramatic act followed another, not only turning the tables but dealing with those who once bullied her, catching them all in one sweep.

The entire Knight family had been torn apart by her.

Many years ago, Seraphina Linden had dealt a fatal blow to the Knight family, almost leading to their downfall.

Years later, Seraphina Linden's daughter, Serena Sterling, came back to fight the Knight family with cold and strong methods, causing the Knight family to fall apart overnight.

Felix Knight's dark blue eyes fell on Serena's small face, his lips slowly curving, "Rather than my homelessness, I look forward more to seeing you age with a snap of a finger. Let's see how long you can hold on!"

With that, Felix Knight strode away.

The entire Knight family had left. Serena's long lashes trembled slightly, and she quickly closed her eyes, collapsing to the ground.

But a strong arm encircled her just in time, grabbing her slender waist tightly, pulling her into a firm and warm embrace.

A second before her vision turned dark, Serena saw a familiar handsome face—it was Hayden Crawford.

Hayden had caught her.

By her ears came his low, magnetic voice, tinged with tension and urgency, "Serena! Serena!"

...

Serena opened her eyes, awake.

She now lay on a soft, large bed, looking somewhat sleepy and confused at the brilliant crystal chandelier overhead and the luxurious arched ceiling. She had no idea where she was.

She seemed to have fainted at the research base.

At this moment, the door opened, and Lady Crawford rushed in, "Serena, you're awake! Why are you sitting up? Lie back down and rest."

Serena turned her head, shocked, "Grandmother, why are you here? Where am I now?"

Serena hadn't expected the first person she'd see upon waking up to be Lady Crawford.

"Serena, you're at Westerley Estate now. This is Hayden's bedroom; he brought you back," Lady Crawford replied.

What?

She was actually at Hayden's Westerley Estate, waking up in his big bed?

Lady Crawford lovingly held Serena's soft little hand, "Serena, you've worked hard during this time. Since Hayden brought you back, stay here for now. Don't think about anything else. Even a fighter needs rest, so take care of your body first."

At this moment, Beryl came in, carrying a bowl of peach gum and bird's nest soup, "Yes, Miss Serena, after you left, the Old Lady and I missed you so much. Consider staying and keeping the Old Lady company."

A warm flow spread through Serena's heart, enveloping her in a sense of warmth. This long-lost warmth allowed all the tension in her mind to relax completely, as though she was back in Bayside, as if she'd returned home.

These past few days, she had never felt tired, but now, in the company of her grandmother and Beryl, she felt utterly exhausted and just wanted to lie lazily in bed for a long moment.

Serena reached out and hugged Lady Crawford's arm, resting her little face against it coquettishly, "Thank you, Grandma, you're still the best to me~"

Lady Crawford chuckled, gently stroking Serena's silky, black hair.

"Miss Serena, you should eat the bird's nest while it's hot. Come on, open your mouth."

Serena obediently opened her small mouth, allowing Beryl to feed her a half bowl of the peach gum and bird's nest soup.

Just then, with a "click," the bedroom door was suddenly flung open, and a tall, handsome figure came into view. Hayden Crawford had returned.

Having just returned from the company, Hayden was dressed in a fitted black suit, the sharp-cut black trousers wrapping around his impressive long legs, exuding a noble and extraordinary demeanor.