

Substitute B 429

Chapter 429: Serena, I Like You Too

Hayden Crawford knew that it was a world he had never been a part of, a world that belonged to her and Mr. Crawford.

She loved her Mr. Crawford deeply, which is why when they met for the first time in Aethelgard, she followed his car with such a gaze.

Hayden Crawford didn't know what had happened in that world of theirs, whether it was joy or sorrow, sweetness or separation, he didn't know. It frightened him, made him envious, made him jealous, and left him with a deep sense of insecurity.

Hayden lowered his head, his thin lips landed on her widow's peak on her forehead, imprinting a kiss that lingered for a long time. He pressed his lips against her warm skin in an intimate gesture, feeling truly insecure now. Not only due to his lost memories but also owing to the mystery of her origins. His father once said that one day, she would disappear to the ends of the earth and go home, leaving him behind, along with Marcus Kingsley, the mysterious person who sent him messages... It seemed like she had admirers flourishing everywhere, and he had to follow her closely, plucking away her admirers one by one.

Hayden Crawford's thin lips fell to her ear, speaking softly, "Serena, I really like you too."

It's not only Mr. Crawford who likes you, I, Hayden Crawford, also like you!

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Hayden Crawford went to the bar, where the overweight owner ran out excitedly, a flattering smile on his face, "Mr. Crawford, your presence truly graces our humble place. Are you here to unwind and have fun? Let me fetch our star performer for you!"

Hayden Crawford raised his hand slightly, "No need, I'm here to find someone, Hailey Young."

"Oh my, Mr. Crawford, your taste is exceptional! Hailey Young is indeed our star performer, please, Mr. Crawford, look up at the stage." The bar owner pointed with his hand.

Hayden looked up, seeing a girl on the stage. She appeared very young, even younger than Serena, around 18 years old. She was slender in a black spaghetti strap dress, her pretty face looked cold with almond-shaped eyes that were clear and solitary.

She was Hailey Young.

It was now Hailey Young's performance time. She picked up a guitar and began to play and sing a song in English, "Lonely".

Hailey Young's voice was exceptionally ethereal; as soon as she started singing, it was striking, instantly capturing the audience. The hall quieted down quickly as everyone focused their attention on Hailey Young, immersed in her singing.

Hayden Crawford also found a seat and sat down. The bar owner, eager to please, laughed at his side, "Mr. Crawford, are you interested in Hailey Young? Hailey Young is a bit hard to deal with; she performs but does not sell herself."

"There are plenty of beauties in my bar, and while Hailey Young is still young and seems quite unripe, she doesn't have the upper hand in this area. However, she naturally possesses a beautiful voice, performing here as a singer. Many people are her fans, drawing considerable customers and traffic."

"There are often agents or entertainment companies trying to recruit Hailey Young, wanting to package her and launch her into stardom. But Hailey Young hasn't come to an agreement because she has a burdensome younger brother. That brother has a heart condition, currently in the hospital requiring enormous expenses, a bottomless pit indeed."

The bar owner compassionately sighed, "To say, Hailey Young has a bitter life. After graduating high school, she didn't continue her studies; instead, she started earning money. I hear her parents died a long time ago, and these years she's been the one raising her brother."

Hayden Crawford had looked over all of Hailey Young's information, which was almost identical to what the bar owner had said. He quietly listened to a song to the end and then said, "I'll wait for her in the private room."

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Hayden entered the luxurious private room. Shortly after, footsteps and the bar owner's voice were heard from outside, "Little Miss Young, this Mr. Crawford is an extraordinary figure in Aethelgard. None of us can afford to offend him; you must meet him whether you want to or not."

The door to the luxurious private room was pushed open, and the bar owner brought in Hailey Young.

Hailey Young looked at Hayden Crawford, full of vigilance, "I only sell my art, not my body."

Hayden curved his lips, "I know, don't worry, I have no intentions towards you. I'm here to discuss a deal with you, take a look at this."

Hayden threw a document onto the coffee table.

Hailey did not move.

"Take a look, you'll like it. I've found a suitable heart for your brother; the hospital can soon arrange a heart transplant operation for him. Once the surgery is successful, your brother will have a healthy life. Isn't that what you've been striving for?"

Hailey Young's pupils contracted. She quickly picked up the document on the coffee table and began to read through it.

The bar owner, seeing the matter was almost finalized, sensibly excused himself.

After finishing reading the document, Hailey Young looked at Hayden Crawford, "What do you want?"

"Simple, I want you to get close to a man and obtain a formula from him."

"What man?"

Hayden Crawford slowly uttered a name, "Felix Knight."

Upon hearing this name, Hailey Young's expression changed slightly, "This Felix Knight is a pathological case, he's hard to deal with."

Hayden's thin lips curved into a slight arc, "That depends on how you look at him. From a woman's perspective towards a man, this Felix Knight has never interacted with girls since he was a child, so he's very naïve, easily fooled by women."

Hailey lowered her eyelids like a dense fringe, after a few seconds, she asked, "Does it have to involve sleeping with him?"

Hayden knew he hadn't misjudged; Hailey Young was very clever, though young, she had survived in such environments for a long time. She had encountered all kinds of men, understood men, and knew how to... manipulate men.

As long as she's willing, Felix Knight will not be her match.

Sending such a girl to Felix Knight's side to teach him a lesson, to let him understand that there are more dreadful things than poison in this world: women. This is indeed an exceptional idea.

"I need results. The method is up to you. However, my time is limited, I only give you five days."

Hayden didn't see the need to instruct her on how to do it, since she should know how to handle it. Felix Knight had secluded himself to study bottles and tubes since childhood, seemingly with no desire. However, as a fellow man, Hayden knew Felix must have needs too, but Felix had never been with a woman.

Felix Knight is truly innocent, just a little naive kid, and Hailey should be able to manage him with skillful measures.

"Five days is too short."

"I only have five days. Once you succeed, I will immediately arrange for your brother's heart transplant surgery, and I will send you both abroad for studies, giving you a brand new life."