

Substitute B 431

Chapter 431: Hayden Crawford Recovers His Memory

The entire villa is very quiet now, so quiet that there's not a sound, making it suffocatingly oppressive.

Felix Knight looked at Hailey Young, then raised his hand and leisurely drank the water in the cup.

Hailey Young's little face was cold, devoid of any emotional waves. She threw the bloody fruit knife into the trash can, then squatted down to start cleaning up the bloodstains on the ground.

She cleaned the blood very meticulously and attentively, not missing a single seam, and soon the floor was spotless again.

Third Mr. Knight had been stabbed in a critical area and was now taken to the hospital, his fate uncertain. Yet the two of them remained calm, as if nothing had just happened.

At this moment, Felix Knight put down the cup and came forward. He reached out his slender fingers and gently pinched Hailey Young's chin, forcing her to look up and meet his gaze.

Hailey Young looked at him with eyes that didn't waver at all.

This 18-year-old girl was true to her name—cold as ice—she seemed as if she wouldn't smile, her back always straight, displaying a defiant solitude due to her young age.

Now Felix Knight saw a streak of fierceness in those almond-shaped eyes. Just now, when Third Mr. Knight tried to rape her, she stabbed him without hesitation.

Felix Knight curled his thin lips a bit, "Who sent you here? Let me guess, Serena Sterling? No, Serena shouldn't be sending a girl to me, then it's... Hayden Crawford?"

Hailey Young said nothing.

"Did I guess wrong? I happen to need a maid here. You guys know that Third Mr. Knight is lustful, and you fit his appetite perfectly, so Hayden Crawford sent you through Third Mr. Knight. What's your next move, stealing the formula for the Eternal Youth Elixir from me?"

Hailey Young looked at Felix Knight. Now Felix Knight was smiling, playing an elevated game of control. His blue eyes gleamed with a sickly light.

He had guessed everything and was now watching her next performance with interest.

Hailey Young was expressionless. She turned her head a bit, directly freeing herself from his fingers on her chin, then got up to wash her hands clean.

Turning off the faucet, she turned around and began undressing in front of him.

She had been wearing a black T-shirt, which was torn by Third Mr. Knight. She lifted her hand and directly removed the torn black T-shirt, revealing a white vest underneath.

She continued working in her white vest. The three dishes and one soup were done; she placed the delicious and appetizing food all on the table and also filled a bowl of rice to place on the dining table.

After doing all this, Hailey Young looked at Felix Knight. Felix Knight didn't move, standing in the dimly lit corner, one hand in his pocket, lazily leaning against the wall. His blue eyes explicitly and straightforwardly fell on the white vest she was wearing, then slowly moved down, sweeping over her flat stomach and her long, beautiful legs.

Seeing her looking over, he showed not the slightest embarrassment at being caught, merely casting his gaze onto her pretty little face, "Why don't you speak, little mute?"

Hailey Young still didn't say anything and turned to leave. Before she left, she reached out and took the black coat hanging on the hanger, and her slender silhouette soon disappeared into the dark night outside.

Felix Knight arched his sword-like brows. Interesting. He picked up the chopsticks and tasted a bite of the dish she made—it was surprisingly delicious.

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Crawford Group.

In the CEO's office, Hayden Crawford sat at the desk, reviewing documents. Corvus reported in a low voice, "Master, Felix Knight has already discovered Hailey Young's identity."

Hayden Crawford signed his name under the documents with a flourish, then spoke with a deep voice, "That's not surprising. Felix Knight would definitely find out."

"Master, what do you mean?"

Hayden Crawford glanced up at Corvus, "I have only one intention—to get the formula for the Eternal Youth Elixir. I'm not interested in anyone else's intentions."

Corvus said nothing then. A sickly Felix Knight pitted against his own cunning master; who would triumph was truly thrilling to anticipate.

At this moment, the door to the CEO's office was pushed open, and the world-renowned hypnosis expert Dr. Kane came in, "Hello, Mr. Crawford."

Hayden Crawford put down the pen in his hand and stood up, taking Dr. Kane to the treatment room to start the journey of memory recovery.

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In the treatment room.

Hayden Crawford was lying in a soft rattan chair. Dr. Kane checked him physically, then said, "Mr. Crawford, there's a part of your memory missing from your brain. If I'm not mistaken, you've been hypnotized before, and that segment of memory was taken."

Dr. Kane's words exactly corroborated Hayden Crawford's suspicions. Indeed, he was missing a piece of memory, but who took it?

Suddenly, a dust-free beautiful face appeared in his mind—Serena!

Actually, he already had the answer; Serena was the one who took his memory!

Hayden Crawford slightly lifted his thin lips, "I want to restore my memory."

"Mr. Crawford, I can help you restore memory, but that memory may not only contain joy, but also many deeply painful experiences. Are you sure you want to restore it?" Dr. Kane asked solemnly.

Hayden Crawford nodded without hesitation, "Yes, I'm sure."

He was certain he wanted to retrieve his memories.

"Alright." Dr. Kane pulled out his paper and pen, "Mr. Crawford, this psychological diagnosis might take about two hours. Check the time now."

Hayden Crawford raised his arm, his deep narrow eyes glancing at the pricey steel watch on his wrist. The next second, he closed his eyes and was hypnotized.

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Hayden Crawford dreamed for a long time. Darkness surrounded the dream as he walked aimlessly, searching for direction.

Then a clear and bold voice echoed in his ear, "I'm about to become the bride of Orchid Court!"

Hayden Crawford turned around and realized he was on a train. There was a girl ahead, her face covered by a light veil, making it hard to see her true features. However, he met those expressive amber eyes and instantly recognized Serena!

Soon the scenes began to jump, like a fast-forwarding movie, a marriage first, love after, filled with sweetness.

He cornered her against the wall for the first time and unveiled her face;

Her freshly done pink nails hooked onto his belt, eyebrow raised in proclamation that in the future, only she would unbuckle it;

He dragged her inside the frosted glass door, steam surrounding them with ambiguity, his breath on her lips now, waiting for her to grow up a bit.

She told the media under the spotlight she wanted to have two babies for her Mr. Crawford...

However, the scene suddenly shifted. He watched himself open a bottle of sleeping pills, swallowing them all, while the doctor coldly told him, "Sorry, Mr. Crawford, your insomnia disorder is beyond saving."