

## **Substitute B 445**

Chapter 445: She Once Loved Him More Than Life Itself

Corvus quickly stepped forward to support Hayden Crawford, but Hayden pushed him away and walked to Serena's side. "Serena..."

Serena was very angry, glaring at him with her bright eyes. "Shut up, I don't want to hear you speak right now!"

Hayden quickly clamped his mouth shut. Wherever Serena went, he followed closely, like a little shadow.

Behind them, Corvus was speechless. "..."

He couldn't bring himself to look directly at this version of his master!

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Westerley Estate.

Serena went upstairs and headed straight into her room. Hayden wanted to follow her in, but with a "bang," Serena shut the door in his face and even locked it.

Hayden was left standing outside the door. He knocked, "Serena, open up, I have something to ask you."

Corvus approached kindly, advising, "Master, it's already late. Let's talk tomorrow. Let's return to our rooms to rest."

Hayden shot him a sharp look, "Get lost!"

Corvus, "..."

In front of Miss Serena, the master behaves like a child, but with him, he's so fierce. It's really scary. Better not provoke him.

Corvus quickly slipped away.

Hayden knocked on the door,

"Serena, open the door. I want to ask you, do you love me? Can you say you love me? Please?"

"Serena, you won't leave me again in the future, right? You won't abandon me again, right? I want you to swear and promise me now."

"Serena, let me in. I want to sleep, I want to hold you and sleep."

It was already so late, and Mrs. Crawford and Beryl had gone to bed, but because of Hayden's commotion, Mrs. Crawford put on a coat and came out with Beryl.

Beryl exclaimed in surprise, "What's the young master doing? Let me go see."

Mrs. Crawford quickly stopped Beryl. "It's nothing. Don't mind him. Hayden's just drunk out of his mind. Let him be on his own. Let's go back to sleep."

Mrs. Crawford returned to bed without a care.

Beryl took a few more glances at Hayden. She had seen drunken men making fools of themselves, singing and dancing, but this was the first time she saw someone throwing a tantrum, rolling around asking for hugs like this!

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Serena hadn't responded to Hayden. He had to reflect on his own mistakes.

At the same time, she sensitively noticed something unusual about Hayden. He had been acting strange these past two days. Was he hiding something from her?

In the morning, Serena didn't see Hayden. She asked Mrs. Crawford, "Grandma, where's Mr. Crawford?"

"Serena, Hayden seems to have gone to the Crawford family to find his father. He left early this morning," Mrs. Crawford replied.

Serena quickly furrowed her brow. What was Hayden doing going to see Jude Crawford? She had a strong feeling of dread. The other day, when Hayden called her "Mrs. Crawford," had he already... recovered his memory?

Mrs. Crawford also seemed to think of this possibility. She looked at Serena. "Serena, do you think Hayden..."

Serena knew Mrs. Crawford had the same thought.

Just then, the phone rang. The landline in the living room was ringing. A call had come in.

Mrs. Crawford answered, "Hello."

Whatever was said on the other end caused Mrs. Crawford's face to change dramatically, "Serena, there's bad news, Hayden's in trouble."

Serena's heart sank instantly, "What happened?"

"I'm not sure of the details either. The call came from the Crawford family, saying that Hayden and his father were in the study, arguing about something, and Hayden seems to have... had another episode."

What?

Serena's pupils contracted. Her worst fears were coming true, with the recovery of his memory, Hayden's sleep disorder and second personality were likely to return.

Serena sprinted out immediately.

Mrs. Crawford and Beryl quickly followed, "Serena, wait for us."

...

The Crawford family.

Serena, Mrs. Crawford, and Beryl reached the study as fast as they could. They saw Hayden lying pale on the carpet, surrounded by a doctor giving him emergency treatment.

Serena immediately stepped forward, kneeling down to check Hayden's pulse. Her fingers were trembling.

Mrs. Crawford, seeing her grandson faint, immediately looked angrily at Jude Crawford, "Jude, what did you say to Hayden? Are you against Hayden and Serena being together?"

Jude Crawford showed no expression, glancing at Hayden lying on the carpet. "Mom, I didn't say anything. You should speak less too. This kid's so troublesome now..."

"Enough!" Mrs. Crawford interrupted him directly, "Jude, can't you have a bit of faith in Hayden? He just got back together with Serena, and you're still dissatisfied with her?"

"Have some conscience. Back in Bayside, Hayden nearly died because of his sleep disorder. It was Serena who saved him, Serena who risked her own life to test the drug for the third time, yanking Hayden back from hell and giving him a new start!"

"Just because Serena is alive now doesn't mean we can forget that she once loved Hayden more than her own life. How did someone as cold-hearted as you come from the Crawford family? Thinking of how we took the reborn Hayden back to Aethelgard for a good life while leaving Serena in Bayside to fend for herself makes my heart ache like a knife is piercing it."

"Now everything is finally getting better, Hayden and Serena are heading towards marriage and children. I barely had two days of happiness, and here you come, ruining it all. Jude Crawford, this pathetic son of mine is going to drive me to my grave."

Mrs. Crawford clung to Jude's clothes, crying miserably with tears and snot.

Jude held her, sighed, "Mom, I told you to say less, but you didn't listen. You've been tricked."

What?

What does he mean?

Mrs. Crawford quickly held back her tears, looking at Jude, "What are you saying?"

Jude feigned innocence, "I didn't do anything or say anything. It was your grandson who barged into my study fiercely, lay down on the floor without a word, then his subordinates seamlessly called you. He's deliberately pinning this on me, performing for you."

"..."

Mrs. Crawford looked shockingly at Hayden lying on the carpet.

Serena was checking Hayden's pulse. It was steady and strong, indicating he was perfectly healthy. She quickly realized she'd been deceived, her long lashes fluttered as she withdrew her small hand.

At that moment, Hayden slowly opened his eyes; he was awake.

"Hayden, you... you are... too wicked!" Mrs. Crawford scolded angrily, never expecting her own grandson to have plotted against her.

Hayden's deep gaze fell on Serena's face. She had rushed over, and now her face was pale. Those bright eyes, looking at him, were swirling deeply.