

## **Substitute B 491**

Chapter 491: Unless I Die

"Young Master, let Miss Sterling go. Even if you can keep her, you can't hold onto her heart. Her heart has already run away with someone else!" Watching the blood spray from Hayden Crawford's mouth, Corvus and Silas advised, their eyes red. They knew their young master couldn't bear to let go.

Hayden Crawford's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his eyes were bloodshot. He looked in bad shape, like a beast already exhausted, but he still struggled to breathe, unwilling to give up on the person in his heart.

"Get away!" Hayden Crawford pushed Corvus and Silas aside and then tried to stand up.

But after taking three strikes, he was seriously injured inside. He tried several times but couldn't get up. This was definitely the most embarrassing moment in Hayden Crawford's life.

Finally, he gritted his teeth and managed to stand up. He wiped the blood at the corner of his lips with the back of his hand and, step by step, slowly yet resolutely walked towards Seth Sullivan again.

Serena Sterling heard the footsteps behind her. He was... coming again.

Serena suddenly stopped and blocked Seth Sullivan. Her voice was clear and indifferent, "Hayden Crawford, what do you really want? Don't you know your persistence is really annoying?"

Hayden Crawford came to her, the slender girl stretched out her arm to protect Seth Sullivan. Her bright eyes looked at him, no longer filled with the softness and joy from before, only coldness and annoyance towards him.

Hayden Crawford's hands hanging at his side quickly clenched into fists. He looked at Serena Sterling, "Move aside! This is a man's fight. I won't let him take you away."

He knew very well he was no match for Seth Sullivan, but he persisted because he couldn't let Seth take her away.

"Hayden Crawford, what will it take for you to let go?"

"Unless... I die!" Four words slipped from Hayden Crawford's lips.

Serena's heart throbbed painfully, her eyes quickly welling up with a layer of crystalline tears. She lowered her long lashes.

"Serena," Hayden Crawford called her name softly, "What about you, what will it take for you to stay by my side?"

Serena held back the tears in her eyes, "Unless... you never slept with Anabelle Rathborne, can you do that?"

It's a fact he slept with Anabelle. Serena was just using this to force him to back down.

Something quickly flashed in Hayden's bloodshot eyes, and he nodded, "Alright."

Alright?

He actually said 'alright', what does that mean?

At this point, Seth Sullivan spoke indifferently, "Serena, we should leave."

Serena looked at Hayden Crawford, then turned to leave.

"Serena Sterling!" Hayden quickly called out to her, "Today I can let you leave with Seth, but you better not let anything happen between you two, don't test my limits, or else... I don't know what I might do! And, about what you said earlier, you'd better not lie to me!"

She had said earlier that as long as he hadn't slept with Anabelle, she would stay with him.

She'd better not deceive him.

Nor betray him.

Or else...

Hayden Crawford's blood-red eyes were filled with a terrible intensity and a hint of bloodlust, making one shudder.

Serena didn't look back and went to Seth Sullivan's side.

At this point, Titus Ashworth looked at Seth Sullivan in shock, "Seventh Master? So you are the Seventh Master, the last Closed-door Disciple of Seraphina Linden!"

Seth Sullivan glanced at Titus Ashworth, "Lord Ashworth, it's true that my master had a marriage arrangement with you, but it was canceled long ago. My master once said your love at first sight was merely lust at first sight. It's a pity you didn't meet her standards for a partner. My master's standards have always been clear and unwavering, and that is handsome."

As he spoke, Seth's gaze fell on Julian Rathborne's handsome face, meaning to say, see Lord Ashworth, this is the man my master chose!

Titus Ashworth, "Damn!"

Julian Rathborne's temple twitched, "..."

At this moment, Jude Crawford stepped forward and looked at Seth Sullivan, "Seventh Master, I've finally found you."

Seth Sullivan looked at Jude Crawford and curled his lips into a faint smile, "Mr. Crawford, my master once said you were the most affectionate man she'd ever met but also... the most foolish man."

Jude Crawford, "..."

"Mr. Crawford, I know you want to ask something. My master instructed if there comes a day you find me, I should give you the facts. Isabelle Willow was taken by my master, and she'll never give her back to you. Forget about Isabelle Willow. After all, you have plenty of fake nice girls around you. Zelda Willow is just perfect for you."

Jude Crawford, "..."

Julian Rathborne furrowed his brow and looked at Serena Sterling, "Serena, come home with Daddy."

Seth Sullivan smiled, "Mr. Rathborne, you were so fortunate to be chosen by my master back then, but Serena is my master's daughter, and you only contributed a sperm cell. So please retract the claws you've extended towards Serena. My master also said she knows you have billions waiting for Serena to inherit, but unfortunately, Serena was born to inherit a throne."

Jude Crawford, Julian Rathborne, Titus Ashworth, these three men were rendered speechless, their expressions unsightly. For years, they had been searching for Seraphina Linden's whereabouts, but who could have expected that before disappearing, she left messages for all of them, making the current situation awkward beyond measure.

Seth Sullivan put his arm around Serena's shoulders, "Serena, we should go."

Serena nodded.

At this moment, Julian Rathborne, Jude Crawford, and Titus Ashworth all stepped forward, "Seventh Master, leaving might not be that simple."

"I'm afraid that statement applies to you. This forbidden area belongs to my master. Please leave quickly," said Seth, as he leaped into the air with Serena, and their figures instantly disappeared into the boundless night.

Seth Sullivan took Serena Sterling away, just like that.

"Sir, should we pursue?" At this time, subordinates inquired Julian Rathborne and Jude Crawford.

Before the two could speak, Titus Ashworth quickly interjected, "Don't pursue. We must leave quickly. This night is closing in on us."

Titus Ashworth swiftly led his people away from there, returning to Westria.

Julian Rathborne and Jude Crawford looked up to find that indeed, the night ahead seemed to be closing in on them, like an abyssal maw carrying a mysterious and eerie power, ready to swallow them whole.

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Serena Sterling arrived at Seth Sullivan's place, where he dwelled in a magnificent palace.

The maid tidied up the room, and Serena stood by the window. Through the polished glass, she looked at Seth behind her, "Seth Sullivan, it really is you. You hid it so well."