

Substitute B 494

Chapter 494: Go Find Him!

Seth Sullivan looked at Serena Sterling, who was sitting on the carpet leaning against the bedside. At this moment, the clamor of the world seemed unrelated to her; the only thing she cared about was that phone call.

She buried her head, like a little abandoned stray cat, looking utterly pitiful.

Seth glanced up, aware that the phone in her hand had long run out of battery and was now turned off, incapable of making any calls.

She was just holding the phone stupidly, mumbling to an offline device.

She was speaking to Hayden Crawford.

She told Hayden she was pregnant with twins, she told Hayden he was going to be a father, she said everything was fine, and she said she missed him.

Tonight was silent, while the sorrow in Serena Sterling's heart surged like a river.

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Serena Sterling's morning sickness was getting worse. Because she was pregnant with twins and suffering from the aging effects of the forbidden land's curse, she rapidly lost weight.

Sometimes she stood by the window, a mere gust of wind seemed capable of blowing her over.

That day, Serena Sterling went downstairs for a meal, and saw the living room's LCD TV was on, broadcasting explosive news.

The host excitedly announced,

As we all know, Anabelle Rathborne is the eldest daughter of the Rathborne family in Aethelgard. But recently, Anabelle Rathborne's true lineage was revealed—she is the biological daughter of Titus Ashworth, ruler of The State of Westria. This means Anabelle Rathborne has now become the most noble Princess Anabelle of Westria!

Months ago, Aethelgard saw the union of the Crawford and Rathborne families, as Hayden Crawford, Aethelgard's top elite in business, married Anabelle Rathborne with a grand wedding. Now with Anabelle becoming Princess Anabelle, Hayden Crawford naturally becomes the prince consort of Westria.

Lord Ashworth greatly adores Anabelle Rathborne; yesterday he announced he would hold an additional wedding ceremony in Westria for Hayden and Anabelle, with ten miles of red carpet and flower-adorned carriages parading the streets, drawing global attention.

Reportedly, Hayden and Anabelle's married life is quite sweet, like honey. Once again, all eyes will be on this couple at their grand Westria wedding.

Serena Sterling watched the news, her expression changed drastically—what, did Hayden Crawford not break up with Anabelle Rathborne?

Not only did he not sever ties, but they were to hold a grand wedding ceremony in Westria?

What was he thinking?

She had left him in every possible way so as not to burden him, not wanting him to be restrained by Anabelle again. And now, he was still entangled with Anabelle?

At the time Serena Sterling left him, she imagined he would meet a girl better than her, but that girl should never be Anabelle Rathborne.

Has he lost his mind?

Serena returned to her room without having dinner.

Then came a "knock knock" at the door, Seth Sullivan entered, personally bringing in tasteful and exquisite dishes, "Serena, it's time for dinner."

Serena sat on the bed, not raising her eyes, "I don't want to eat."

Seth came to her side, "How about this?"

Seth held a sour plum in his hand.

Serena's long lashes fluttered and she slowly reached out to take that sour plum, putting it in her mouth.

The sour and sweet flavor quickly spread on her taste buds, this taste was familiar, Hayden Crawford had given her the same before.

Back then she found it delicious, but now, she found it tasted awful.

Serena's pale eye rims gradually turned red, after all, she had lied on the phone that day—she was not fine, not fine at all.

She longed to hear his voice.

Just hearing it would be enough.

Serena raised her eyes to Seth, "Seth, I want to go to Westria."

Seth quickly furrowed his brows and directly refused, "No way. Titus Ashworth doesn't truly love Anabelle Rathborne, his daughter. This wedding is a show intended for you. Titus Ashworth wants you to walk into a trap in Westria; Hayden Crawford agreeing to this wedding is also waiting for you. Everyone is there waiting for you; it is extremely perilous."

"Seth, I admit I want to go to Westria to see Hayden Crawford, to understand exactly what he's thinking. But, there's a puzzle in my heart, it involves Hayden Crawford and that piece of forbidden land."

Seth looked at her, "Serena, you mean?"

Serena gently nodded, "Seth, I seem...to have found the way back home, we can...go home."

Seth was silent for a few seconds, "In your current state, how will you meet Hayden Crawford?"

"In the first volume of Mum's medical tome, there's a rejuvenating needle; injecting it will quickly restore a youthful appearance, but it lasts only for eight hours. After eight hours, I'll return to this aging state, so Seth, these are my last eight hours. I want to say goodbye to Hayden Crawford, and to all the past, then we go home."

"Ok, tomorrow we set off, just in time for the wedding."

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The State of Westria.

Today is Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne's additional wedding ceremony, the whole of Westria adorned with lanterns and decorations, ten miles of red carpet, the roads lined with romantic flowers and chiffon. All the citizens crowded on both sides, waiting for the flower-adorned carriage to pass, eager to witness the grandeur of Princess Anabelle and her prince consort.

Serena Sterling arrived, having used the rejuvenating needle, she had restored a pristine and exquisitely beautiful youthful appearance, her long black hair drifting in the wind, turning heads everywhere.

Now, she was amidst the throng of people, also waiting for the carriage to come.

Then, there was a stir in the crowd, someone excitedly yelled, "Look, Princess Anabelle and the prince consort are coming!"

Serena looked up, seeing a flower-adorned carriage slowly approaching, with two familiar figures seated it was indeed Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne.

Serena hadn't seen Hayden Crawford for a long time, and now her eyes were filled with his handsome face, unable to look away.

Today, Hayden Crawford wore a handmade black suit, handsome and dignified. Many days having passed, he seemed even more reserved, now pressing his thin lips, an aloof stance marked by coldness and detachment.

Anabelle Rathborne today was overjoyed, reaching the pinnacle of her life; she wore a princess dress, crowned, sitting beside Hayden Crawford, continuously waving, as if announcing to the world her happiest moment.

The flower-adorned carriage came closer, then gradually moved away.

Serena quickly squeezed forward but was soon stopped by layers of bodyguards, "Who are you, step back, this is the security line."

"I want to meet your Princess Anabelle and prince consort, I am their friend." Serena said.

"Hahaha, you're their friend? I'm their brother, too! Alright, stop boasting, Princess Anabelle and the prince consort aren't people you common folks can meet at a whim."