

## Substitute B 499

Chapter 499: Have You Been Well During This Time?

The door to the room closed, and in that moment, the entire bustling world seemed distant from them.

Serena looked at him, momentarily unsure of what to say, "That... scarred man, did you bring him here?"

"Yes." Hayden Crawford nodded and then took a long stride, moving a step closer to her.

Instinctively, Serena stepped back, "Are you familiar with that Third Princess?"

Hayden's dark eyes stared at her intently, and he uttered two words with his thin lips, "Not familiar."

He was indeed simple and domineering; although they weren't familiar, Melody had already set her sights on him.

"You made such a scene at the grand wedding with Anabelle Rathborne and Titus Ashworth; it's like you bit them back. This is The State of Westria, after all, making trouble on someone else's turf. Aren't you afraid they'll retaliate against you?"

Hayden raised an elegant eyebrow, "Not afraid."

At that moment, Serena felt a chill down her spine, realizing she had no way back and had already retreated to the wall. Now, her delicate and beautiful back pressed against the cold wall.

The next second, her vision was obscured, and with a "clap" sound, Hayden's tall and elegant figure had closed in on her. He raised his hand and braced it against the wall beside her, directly encircling her fragile body within his warm and strong chest.

He was so tall, blocking out all her vision. Now, her entire world was filled with his handsome face and the clean, crisp male scent that he exuded, still as pleasant and intoxicating as ever.

Hayden looked at her with his handsome eyes lowered, murmuring in a low voice, "Serena, I, Hayden Crawford, fear nothing. I only fear you, fear this fickle heart of yours."

Serena's heart curled up in pain all of a sudden.

Then Hayden raised his hand, his long fingers falling gently on her pretty and beautiful face, lightly caressing it, "Have you been well during this time?"

Serena's eyes instantly reddened. He was asking after her, he was saying to her, "Have you been well during this time?"

He asked after her, just like that day she asked into the empty phone, asking after him as well, "Hayden, are you okay?"

Now his fingertips, with faint fingerprints, were caressing her delicate skin, the warmth from his palm continuously soothing her slightly cool skin. Serena's fingers clawed at the wall; at this moment, she really wanted to rest her little face in his palm, like a kitten sparing affection.

His broad shoulders could shelter any woman from the wind and rain, and she too wanted to nestle in his arms, seeking his protection.

But she couldn't.

Serena knew what he meant, watching her features she should have known, "Hayden, I'm fine."

At this moment, an added pill appeared in Hayden's hand. He brought the pill to her red lips, "Take this."

"Is this Anabelle's blood? That scarred man only slept with Anabelle once, how come Anabelle is so generous, giving you her blood again?"

"Spend some time keeping her company, she's easy to satisfy, so she gave it."

Serena curled her lips, Anabelle was the most greedy person, she wanted so many things, never satisfied, but she truly liked Hayden. As long as Hayden showed a little tenderness, Anabelle would be satisfied.

Serena took the pill and joked, "In the end, it's Mr. Crawford's charm that's great, all these princesses of Westria are captivated by your allure."

At these words, Hayden's handsome brow furrowed slightly, showing some displeasure.

Serena realized she had misspoken, "Are you angry?"

Hayden looked at her, then lowered his gaze and leaned in to kiss her red lips.

Serena's pupils shrank, and she quickly turned her head to avoid it.

Hayden kissed her long hair instead, so he simply buried his handsome face deeply into her hair, inhaling her sweet girlish scent. His thin lips drew a faint curve, his voice hoarse, "Serena, what do you mean? Haven't you forgotten what you said in that forbidden place? You promised me yourself that as long as nothing happened between me and Anabelle, you would stay by my side. So why do I want to kiss you now and you won't let me, hmm?"

Serena remembered the words she had spoken, but at the time, she believed he and Anabelle had indeed slept together, hoping to push him away by force.

She couldn't be with him anymore.

Serena lowered her long lashes, whispering, "Hayden, I'm sorry..."

Hayden's tall, sturdy figure tensed for a moment. He slowly raised his head, then reached out with his long fingers and pinched her pretty face, "Serena, speak clearly, take back that extremely cheap apology. All those who have wronged me have gone to hell!"

"It was you who said it, and now you don't want to admit it yourself, you want to go back on your word?"

Hayden's noble brow was already overshadowed by a haze of anger. Serena even saw a trace of murderous intent in his eyes. If she dared to nod and say she regretted it, he might have strangled her.

He repeatedly pleaded, such a proud man lowering his head for her over and over again, but she kept deceiving him, abandoning him. Serena felt he was bound to hate her.

"Hayden, I'm sorry. That day in the forbidden place, I just... said it offhand, I was eager to get rid of you, eager to leave with Seth. Actually, even if nothing happened between you and Anabelle, it doesn't change anything..."

Before Serena could finish her words, Hayden suddenly tightened his grip, her exquisite little face quickly losing color under his fingers, "Enough, Serena, then why did you come rushing to this grand wedding, just to stab me again, to trample on me again? What do you take me for!"

The veins on Hayden's forehead throbbed violently, making him appear fierce and terrifying. He roared, brimming with immense fury and resentment.

Serena closed her eyes, "Hayden, I'm truly sorry, we are... done."

Hayden's powerful chest heaved up and down; he clenched his fist and swung it at her.

The fierce wind surged towards Serena heavily, she didn't avoid it, she just quickly shut her eyes.

With a loud bang.

Serena awaited the onset of pain, but it didn't come.

She slowly opened her eyes, Hayden's fist had brushed past her cheek, punching the wall beside her.

The high-quality wall instantly cracked a hole, Hayden's hand started bleeding, several streams of hot blood flowing down the white wall.

"Hayden, you're insane!" Serena's pupils shrank.

Then, the tangy scent of blood made Serena suddenly feel discomfort in her chest, a rush of acid rising. She pushed Hayden away and swiftly ran into the bathroom, collapsing over the toilet, vomiting.

She vomited until the sky spun around.