

Substitute B 506

Chapter 506: Three Years Later

Serena is gone!

Julian Rathborne, Jude Crawford, and Titus Ashworth quickly stepped forward, but the full moon had already faded. The bright moonlight was quickly extinguished, veiled by dark clouds, and the glittering river vanished from everyone's sight, returning to the endless dark night ahead.

Awooo~

The wolves howled towards the sky, then turned around quickly, disappearing into the forbidden land.

All around returned to silence.

The entire world quieted down, as if nothing had ever happened.

Serena had vanished to the end of the world with Seth Sullivan, they had gone home.

Having returned with nothing, Titus Ashworth, who watched Serena disappear, quickly snorted coldly, but then thought of something, curling his lips in a peculiar smile. Seraphina Linden and Serena would return someday!

Titus Ashworth whisked his sleeve, turned around, and led his men back to the State of Westria.

Jude Crawford stood where he was, looking in the direction of Serena's disappearance. Something surged in his deep, narrow eyes, but soon returned to calm.

Julian Rathborne lowered his eyes, and at that moment, he saw a letter on the ground—a letter Seraphina Linden had left for Serena. Serena had carefully folded and kept it, but when she stabbed Hayden Crawford earlier, the letter fell to the ground.

Julian Rathborne reached out and picked up the letter.

He glanced at the contents of the letter and quickly arched his eyebrow. Sure enough, Seraphina Linden did not mention him in the letter, not leaving a single word for him.

Julian Rathborne laughed in anger.

"Master, hold on, I will stop the bleeding for you now." Corvus and Silas quickly applied pressure to staunch Hayden Crawford's bleeding.

Hayden Crawford was gravely injured because Serena's knife really pierced his heart, without missing by a fraction.

Hayden Crawford lay on the ground, watching Serena's slender figure disappear from his sight; she never turned back, never looked at him.

Her last words to him were, "Hayden Crawford, you said it yourself, if you die, I can leave."

Hayden Crawford gently closed his handsome eyes, and all the sweet moments between him and her flashed across his mind like lightning, but those sweet moments had now turned into the sharpest weapons in the world, shattering the armor around his heart and gravely wounding him.

Before Serena, he had never loved anyone.

When he met Serena, he gave her all his love.

It turns out that love is the most violent poison that can tear one apart, making survival or death impossible; from now on, he would never touch love again.

Hayden Crawford lay on the ground thinking that her betrayal and abandonment had already pushed him into the abyss. He had never thought this would be his fate, heavily wounded on the ground, watching her turn her back, leaving with another man, even carrying another man's child in her womb.

Serena was truly ruthless.

Hayden Crawford's tightly clenched fist suddenly relaxed, finally letting go of Serena, whom he had tried desperately to hold in his grasp.

The once profound love had turned into piercing hatred.

He hated her.

Heart-wrenching hatred seemed ready to burn everything.

Hayden Crawford opened his eyes again, and his narrow eyes were filled with blood-red, grim, obsessive, bloodthirsty and terrifying.

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Three years later.

In the State of Westria, the palace was bustling today because it was Melody Ashworth's 20th birthday.

In these three years, Melody Ashworth's mother, Consort Willow, remained favored, naturally making Melody Ashworth the most cherished daughter of Titus Ashworth, the most noble princess in the State of Westria. For her 20th birthday, Titus Ashworth held a lavish party at the palace, with all the upper-class dignitaries attending to celebrate.

At the party, Melody Ashworth wore a pink princess dress, surrounded by high society daughters, all complimenting and envying her.

"Princess Melody, you look absolutely stunning today."

"No doubt about it. Now, who doesn't know that our Princess Melody is the most beautiful princess in the entire State of Westria, bar none."

At this moment, someone excitedly whispered, "Princess Melody, it's said that on your 20th birthday, the big boss of Zolomon, the current top financial magnate, Hayden Crawford, is coming to celebrate with you?"

At the mention of Hayden Crawford, the eyes of the high-society daughters present quickly lit up, their hearts fluttering.

Three years ago, Hayden Crawford survived, and during these three years, his Zolomon has spanned global economies, elevating him as the top financial magnate. If you ask a child who the richest person is now, the answer would be Hayden Crawford.

However, Hayden Crawford himself has become a recluse, hidden in the long river of time, no longer appearing, becoming a mysterious figure untouched by business newspapers or top magazines, of course, this does not prevent his romantic scandals from circulating.

Currently, Hayden Crawford has reached the golden maturity of 32 years old, still single, but gradually surrounded by women, changing them rather swiftly.

There was a rumor that not long ago, he had dinner with the young lady of an oil tycoon, and after dinner, brought the young lady to stay in a seven-star hotel's presidential suite, not emerging all night.

Of course, in the eyes of these high-society daughters and Melody Ashworth, it was normal for a 32-year-old mature man like Hayden Crawford to have normal physiological needs; it would be strange if there were no women around him.

These pretty ladies are merely for him to enjoy novelty and fulfill physiological desires; the real question is who Hayden Crawford will officially acknowledge.

Becoming the wife of Hayden Crawford, the world's top financial magnate, would be a fortune beyond lifetimes.

Many people bet on Melody Ashworth because she has frequently interacted with Hayden Crawford over these three years, and as the most noble and beautiful princess in the State of Westria, she matches Hayden Crawford perfectly.

Speaking of this, a sweet smile appeared on Melody Ashworth's charming face, "Mr. Crawford is usually very busy, I don't know if he can make it to celebrate my birthday."

Just as she finished speaking, the doors to the party hall were pushed open. Hayden Crawford's personal secretary Ivan Yarrow, with two men in black, walked in and stood before Melody Ashworth.

With Hayden Crawford's people arriving, the entire party quieted instantly, all eyes were fixated.

Melody Ashworth smiled, "Secretary Yarrow, has Mr. Crawford arrived?"

Ivan Yarrow smiled politely yet distantly, "I'm sorry, Princess Melody, our CEO is busy with work and can't make it to celebrate your birthday."

Melody Ashworth thought, he can't make it to celebrate her birthday but can dine and spend the night with that oil tycoon's daughter, ah, men.

Melody Ashworth playfully and considerately replied, "It's alright, Mr. Crawford sending Secretary Yarrow to celebrate with me already makes me very happy."

"Princess Melody, although our CEO couldn't come, the birthday gift has arrived."