

Substitute B 68

Chapter 68: Awakening

The girl should have the brilliance and cleverness of Serena Sterling, and also her endearing little stubbornness and pride.

Before Serena Sterling, Hayden Crawford had never imagined what that girl should be like.

After Serena Sterling, Hayden Crawford felt that she fulfilled all his imaginations.

That girl should be just like her.

Now Hayden Crawford lay on Serena Sterling's pillow, which still carried the lingering scent of her body. The first time he smelled her fragrance, it felt familiar, as if he had searched for it for a long time, making him irresistibly enchanted.

Hayden Crawford raised a hand to cover the scarlet corner of his eye, his throat like burning coal, his mind filled with the image of her in a nude silk nightgown.

He was still wearing the belt she gave him; if only those freshly manicured, soft pink hands of hers could reach out and grip it...

Hayden Crawford quickly got up and went to the bathroom for a cold shower.

...

Serena Sterling received a WeChat message from Hayden Crawford saying he had just taken a cold shower, thinking of you, thinking of you so much it hurts all over.

What's he saying?

Serena Sterling blushed brightly.

Then another WeChat from Hayden Crawford came, "Turns out women can be this tormenting, you're driving me insane."

Serena Sterling felt her heart soften.

Hayden Crawford sent another message, "Serena, I was wrong, it's all my fault, may I pick you up and bring you home?"

Serena Sterling hesitated whether to reply, when Leah Thorne, with a face mask on, walked over, "Serena, hush, no matter what he sends, don't reply, let him be by himself."

"Oh." Serena Sterling quickly put down her phone.

"Serena, when it comes to a third person, you must not yield. Yasmine has saved his life, and there's still the unfinished third matter, Yasmine will definitely cling to him. You must hold Mr. Crawford firmly from the start, let him sort out those peach blossom debts himself, don't dirty your eyes, got it?"

Serena Sterling nodded quickly, wholeheartedly agreeing, "I just miss Grandma, although she didn't let me go back."

Leah Thorne sat at the dressing table, "The old lady is smart, but she does like you. That kind of old lady adds a lot of points for Mr. Crawford."

...

Hayden Crawford did not get a reply from Serena Sterling, and tonight was doomed to be another sleepless night.

At this moment, the old lady pushed open the door and brought in a cup of clear water, "Hayden, drink more water."

Hayden Crawford looked at his grandmother with a sense of grievance, "Grandma, let's go pick up Serena now. If I go, she definitely won't come back, but if you go, she surely will."

The old lady put down the cup and snorted, "If you want to go, go by yourself, I'm not going."

"Grandma, you've changed!"

The old lady sighed, "Serena is not an ordinary girl, she has her own mind. If she doesn't willingly come back, sooner or later she will leave again."

The old lady added in her heart that Serena's character is exactly like her mommy's...

"Hayden, you'd better work harder and capture Serena's heart as soon as possible, or someone else will soon come to compete with you for Serena."

Hayden Crawford propped his arm behind his head, casually squinting his narrow eyes, "Serena is my Mrs. Crawford, who dares to take her?"

The old lady chuckled, turned around and left, mumbling to herself, "Serena wasn't your Mrs. Crawford to begin with..."

...

The next morning, Serena Sterling received explosive news that Aunt Jacqueline had woken up!

Serena Sterling rushed to the hospital, where Aunt Jacqueline lay in bed, still weak but with open eyes.

"Aunt Jacqueline, you're finally awake, you've been sleeping for so long." Serena Sterling excitedly grasped Aunt Jacqueline's hand.

Aunt Jacqueline looked at Serena Sterling's now grown-up stunning beauty with relief, "Little miss, you've finally grown up. If your mother saw you now, she would be so happy."

"Aunt Jacqueline, how did Mommy really die back then, was someone responsible for her death?"

Serena Sterling urgently wanted to know the truth from back then. Although everything went smoothly this time when she returned from the countryside, all clues about the past were severed. The people from back then either died or were comatose, and at the time, she was only nine years old and had little memory.

Aunt Jacqueline's pupils suddenly contracted and enlarged, revealing a look of horror and fear, "He... is here! He is here! He found... the lady, the lady must die!"

"Aunt Jacqueline, what are you saying, who is he?"

Serena Sterling saw such a horrific expression on Aunt Jacqueline's face for the first time, as if she had seen a demon from hell.

Who is he?

Gregory Sterling?

Lillian Sterling?

Yasmine Sterling?

Or someone else she didn't know?

Aunt Jacqueline's hands flailed in the air, and it was a long time before they slowly fell down. In doing so, Aunt Jacqueline's expression became even more exhausted, and she looked at Serena Sterling, "Little miss, do you know The Concordiat Research Institute?"

Of course, Serena Sterling knew. The Concordiat Research Institute is Bayside's largest Chinese Medicine research institute.

In fact, when it comes to Chinese Medicine, the most prosperous place is the City of Aethelgard, where Chinese Medicine masters are everywhere. The Concordiat Research Institute has not been around long, only about fourteen or fifteen years, yet during this time, it advanced rapidly with a pace even the devil could not stop. It eventually surpassed the greats of Aethelgard to become the largest and most brilliant Chinese Medicine research institute.

"Aunt Jacqueline, are you talking about the Concordiat Research Institute that surpassed Aethelgard's Chinese Medicine greats?" Serena Sterling was not sure because Aunt Jacqueline should have no relation to The Concordiat Research Institute, right?

Aunt Jacqueline snorted, and despite her weary eyes, they sparkled, "Those Aethelgard old men are not worth mentioning."

Serena Sterling, "Aunt Jacqueline, what are you talking about?"

"Little miss, the lady left a box for you, you must go retrieve it."

Really, did Mommy leave her a little box?

"Aunt Jacqueline, where is the box, I'll go get it right now."

"In The Concordiat Research Institute."

"What?"

Aunt Jacqueline grasped Serena Sterling's small hand, "Little miss, The Concordiat Research Institute was founded by your mother. When the lady came to this city back then, she was just so bored that she established The Concordiat Research Institute."

Serena Sterling's mind exploded with a "boom", the founder of The Concordiat Research Institute was... Mommy?

Mommy established The Concordiat Research Institute because... she was too bored?

"Little miss, to retrieve the box left by the lady, you must enter The Concordiat Research Institute. It was left by your mother and belongs to you as well."

Serena Sterling felt a buzzing all over, unable to process this information, "Aunt Jacqueline, then... then what's the matter with Grandpa?"

"Gregory Sterling?"

Gregory is the name of Serena's grandfather.

Serena Sterling didn't expect Aunt Jacqueline to call her grandfather's name directly. At this moment, she heard Aunt Jacqueline continue, "Gregory was the lady's steward."