

Substitute B 330

Chapter 330: Where Are We Staying Tonight?

Serena followed Arthur Sterling and Iris Blue into the car and left. At this moment, a luxurious minivan stopped, and Old Mrs. Rathborne rushed out, "Serena? Serena!"

Just now, Old Mrs. Rathborne had seen Serena Sterling from the car. Though it was just a fleeting glance, she was sure she hadn't seen it wrong.

It was really Serena Sterling!

Four months ago, Old Mrs. Rathborne had heard the tragic news of Serena Sterling's death, which devastated her. She had immediately gone to a mountain temple to pray for Serena's soul. She had just returned for her granddaughter Anabelle's engagement, but she saw Serena Sterling as soon as she arrived.

Serena Sterling hadn't died!

"Ma'am, slow down, please don't fall." At this moment, a servant hurried over.

"Grandma, what's wrong? Who are you looking for?" Shaun Spencer arrived.

Old Mrs. Rathborne quickly grabbed Shaun Spencer's hand, "I just saw Serena. Serena isn't dead. She is alive and has come to the City of Aethelgard!"

Serena Sterling came?

Shaun Spencer looked around but didn't see Serena's slender figure. "Grandma, you must have been mistaken. Serena Sterling couldn't have come here. But Serena didn't die; she was the little daughter the Sterling family lost in Aethelgard when she was young, and she was found recently."

"Really? Such a major incident happened, and you didn't tell me?" Old Mrs. Rathborne looked at Shaun Spencer reproachfully.

Shaun Spencer felt wronged, "Grandma, I only recently learned that Serena didn't die. Also, you forbid anyone to disturb you in the mountain temple, and I couldn't see you. How could I tell you? But Grandma, a lot of interesting things happened since Serena came to Aethelgard in just a month. Do you want me to tell you?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne's eyes lit up, "Then quickly tell me."

Shaun Spencer told Old Mrs. Rathborne all the stories from this period. When she heard about Serena leading A University to win the basketball championship and making it to the fifth place in the joint entrance exam, and her own perfect 750 score, Old Mrs. Rathborne excitedly slapped her knee, regretting that she wasn't there for these exciting moments, "Good, good, I haven't misjudged Serena!"

Then Shaun Spencer talked about the events of the past two days, how Serena was kidnapped by several men in black and is now in the hospital, with all kinds of slanderous rumors outside. Old Mrs. Rathborne rose in anger, "How outrageous, who dares to harm Serena? Is it because Serena has no one to protect her? I want to adopt Serena as my granddaughter, and once she bears the Rathborne name, I want her to walk tall in Aethelgard!"

Shaun Spencer immediately gave her a thumbs up, "No way, Grandma. You adopt Serena, and I'm your biological grandson. What about me and her?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne slapped Shaun Spencer on the forehead, "Serena doesn't like you. Just look at yourself; I'm not impressed. Don't think about pursuing Serena in the future!"

Back in Bayside, Old Mrs. Rathborne had wanted to match Shaun Spencer with Serena, but Serena had shown no interest. At that time, Old Mrs. Rathborne had already considered adopting Serena as her granddaughter. Hearing that Serena was coming to Aethelgard, she had personally gone to the airport to welcome her, only to hear the tragic news instead.

Now, upon knowing Serena hadn't died, Old Mrs. Rathborne immediately decided to bring this granddaughter home.

Shaun Spencer rubbed his head, once again doubting if he was really her biological grandson!

Just then, Hayden Crawford and Anabelle Rathborne walked out. Anabelle ran over and clutched Old Mrs. Rathborne's arm, acting adorable, "Grandma, you finally returned. I missed you so much."

Old Mrs. Rathborne patted Anabelle's head, "Annette, you're engaged now and someone else's fiancée, you need to start growing up."

"I know, Grandma. By the way, Grandma, what were you discussing with Cousin Shaun just now? You both seemed really happy." Anabelle asked curiously.

"Oh, it's nothing much, just that I will soon be adopting a granddaughter. By then, Annette, you will be her elder sister, and you must take good care of her, understand?" Old Mrs. Rathborne instructed.

What?

Anabelle stiffened completely. She never anticipated that Grandma was going to adopt a granddaughter. Anabelle didn't want that at all; she was the Rathborne's only daughter, with all the affection and halo. Why should she share it with someone else?

At this point, many people gathered around, and everyone laughed,

The Rathborne Dowager, which family's girl have you taken a liking to?

This girl has hit the jackpot, being adopted by the Dowager and getting the Rathborne surname.

I think this girl must be intelligent and talented to earn such affection from the Dowager.

Old Mrs. Rathborne smiled happily, "The girl I like is my little fairy. Don't worry, everyone; I will throw a banquet and invite you all to celebrate."

Everyone saw how fond the Dowager was of the girl, seemingly even more than Anabelle. Everyone couldn't wait to find out which family the girl belonged to so they could make early connections and perhaps become friends.

Anabelle's good mood for the day immediately plummeted to rock bottom. She unexpectedly gained an "adoptive sister" she had never seen her Grandma like anyone this much.

Who exactly is that girl?

The world loves to follow the prevailing winds, and everyone around was sharpening their tools, eager to cozy up to that girl. Anabelle felt like ants were gnawing at her heart.

It was then that Old Mrs. Rathborne remembered the real matter; she looked at Hayden Crawford, who had been silent, "Hayden, I am entrusting Annette to you. You must take good care of her in the future."

Hayden showed no expression; he nodded, "Okay."

"Alright then, if there's nothing else, I'll head back first. Shaun, let's go." Old Mrs. Rathborne called out to Shaun Spencer and turned to leave.

Anabelle was left in the same spot, suddenly sharing the same question as Shaun Spencer: Was she really the biological granddaughter? Grandma had just come for a viewing and then left?

The affection Grandma showed for that girl earlier was far different, even announcing plans for a banquet!

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The engagement party ended smoothly, and Hayden Crawford drove Anabelle Rathborne away.

Inside the luxurious Rolls-Royce Phantom, Anabelle sat in the front passenger seat looking at the man beside her. He had taken off his black suit, now wearing a white shirt with a business vest underneath it. This type of professional attire made him appear as handsome as jade, outstandingly elegant. The city's neon lights shone through the gleaming window glass onto his handsome face, adding to his arresting appearance.

Anabelle, being a sucker for looks, was immediately drawn to Hayden Crawford's exceptional looks and powerful mature aura. She bit her red lips slightly and asked softly, "Brother Hayden, where will we... stay tonight?"

As an engaged couple, shouldn't they be living together?

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