

Substitute B 354

Chapter 354: Congratulations, You Win

At this moment, the "ring ring" of the phone sounded, and the entire hotline at A Radio Station was flooded with calls, with many calls pouring in.

The staff answered the phone, and on the other end were media reporters from the City of Aethelgard and enthusiastic listeners,

Is what we heard just now true, has Old Man Knight's romance bloomed again?

Old Man Knight must really like that young girl, how could he not?

Is Old Man Knight available for an interview? We'd like to do a sunset romance feature with him.

The staff handled so many calls that their hands were tired, and they uniformly responded that they didn't know, weren't clear, and thanked the callers for reaching out.

Mrs. Kerr looked around at everyone, "Alright, you all seem busy, so I'll be leaving. Oh right, Old Knight, let us know if you have any good news."

Before leaving, Mrs. Kerr winked at Serena Sterling, who watched Mrs. Kerr depart.

After Mrs. Kerr left, Serena turned her head, her bright eyes falling on Old Man Knight, Yvonne Knight, and Anabelle Rathborne. They all glared at her, as if the next moment they wanted to pounce on her and tear her apart.

Serena then looked at Tiana Ford, who was sitting on the floor in a sorry state. Tea had splashed all over her face and soaked her clothes, with tea leaves stuck in her hair, making her look utterly embarrassed.

At this moment, Tiana also looked at Serena, her eyes quickly filled with a hateful glare, "Serena, it's all you, you're the one who attacked me with the Golden Needle, making me lose my mind!"

Serena faintly curled her red lips, "Tiana, I don't understand what you're saying. You need evidence to back up your claims. I was with Mrs. Kerr the whole time, inseparable. You say I attacked you, where's your evidence? If you can't provide it, be careful I might sue you for defamation!"

Only then did Tiana realize she had fallen into Serena's trap from the beginning. Serena's principle was always to repay kindness with kindness, and enmity with enmity. She had targeted her, and Serena had really played a good hand tonight!

"Serena, you're still as sharp-tongued as ever. However, you acted on my territory, that takes some nerve," Old Man Knight said with a cold snort, flicking his sleeve.

Serena boldly met Old Man Knight's scorpion-like gaze without any fear, smiling gently, "Old Knight, what do you mean by that? The one who likes you is Tiana. I can't control her feelings for you. Although Old Knight has had a reputation for integrity all his life, it's unexpected that at this age, you've become embroiled in a scandalous romance known throughout the city. However, your actions have boosted the real-time listener ratings of your granddaughter, Anabelle Rathborne, and made A Radio Station famous. I find that quite moving."

"You!" Old Man Knight suddenly squinted his cloudy eyes. At first, he hadn't taken Serena seriously, but she had staged an elaborate drama right under his eyes and even had him unwittingly perform for her. It seemed he had really underestimated her.

Old Man Knight had been obsessed with medicine all his life, never indulging in romance. He valued his reputation and dignity above all, yet now he had suffered a major setback at Serena's hands.

Now his scandal might be spreading like wildfire, and Old Man Knight never expected to be played like this at his age!

Tiana looked at Serena in fear. How did she know about her affection for Old Knight?

This was a secret she had buried deep in her heart and had never mentioned to anyone. How on earth did Serena find out?

Tiana increasingly felt that Serena was unfathomable.

At this moment, Anabelle Rathborne stepped forward, resenting Serena, "Serena, do you think you've won? We'll see about that!"

This was the Knight family's territory, and for Serena, there was no way out.

Serena arched her delicate eyebrows and looked at Anabelle indifferently, "No, I haven't won, you have. Today's real-time ratings of A Radio Station are out of my reach. Anabelle, congratulations."

Anabelle's face turned red with anger. She knew Serena was mocking her, as A Radio Station had become the biggest joke in Aethelgard today.

At this point, Yvonne Knight pulled Anabelle aside, her gaze coldly fixed on Serena's flawless face as she sneered, "Serena, who would've thought that at your young age, and having been in the academy for just a few days, you could cause such a commotion here. Quite impressive!"

Serena straightened her slender back, neither arrogant nor humble. In her clear and translucent eyes, the edge of a drawn sword slowly emerged, shining brightly, "Director Knight, I'll take that as a compliment. Actually, everything I did today was simply reciprocating what was given to me. I've always said that. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

Serena elegantly turned and left.

After Serena left, Anabelle stomped her feet with hatred. Today, the place had been turned upside down, but Serena left with clean hands, waving her sleeves and leaving without a trace.

"Grandpa, Mom, are we just going to let this go so easily?" Anabelle asked.

Let it go?

How could that be possible?

This is just the beginning.

Old Man Knight walked to the side and sat on the sofa, where someone quickly served him a cup of tea.

Yvonne approached Tiana, looking down at her like an ant at her feet, "Do you know the trouble you've caused today?"

Tiana's face turned pale, "I know, but it really was Serena who stuck a needle in me, otherwise... I would have kept this buried deep inside forever, never speaking of it, let alone having any audacious thoughts."

"That's not what I want to hear. Say something useful, Tiana. This is your only chance at salvation."

Tiana shivered to her bones, hearing the threat in Yvonne's words. It was too easy for the Knight family to quietly eliminate someone.

Tiana sneaked a glance at Old Man Knight. He sat leisurely on the sofa, holding a teacup, tacitly acknowledging Yvonne's words.

Tiana started to regret joining such a game, as she could easily end up shattered to pieces if she wasn't careful.

"I have a boyfriend, and I'm already pregnant," Tiana suddenly said.

Yvonne paused and then her eyes lit up. That's it, that's what she wanted to hear.

"Dad," Yvonne looked at Old Man Knight, "I have a brilliant plan to let Serena experience what it means to be hoisted by her own petard."

Old Man Knight stood up, "Leave it to you."

Old Man Knight left, and Anabelle, curious and excited, tugged at Yvonne, "Mom, what's your clever plan? Tell me quickly."

"Annette, you'll find out in due time," Yvonne said, looking towards the staff. "Inform those media reporters that Tiana is ready to accept interviews. Tiana, you just need to tell everyone how Serena supposedly needed and framed you."