

Substitute B 362

Chapter 362: Dry Your Tears

Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne suffered a significant setback at this media conference; the resentment simmered in their hearts. They planned to deal with Serena Sterling after the conference was over. After all, the radio station belonged to the Knight family, and Serena could only enjoy a brief moment of triumph. Once she went back and closed the door, they would naturally exact revenge on Serena for today's humiliation.

But just as this thought lingered in their minds, they heard Serena's pitiful voice, "I am very obedient, so nothing unexpected will happen to me at the academy...right?"

Serena cleverly used the word "again."

Sure enough, the place was filled with murmurs, and the way everyone looked at Yvonne and Anabelle changed.

It really was them who harmed Serena!

Wow, who would've thought the Knight family was like this? Truly astonishing.

Do you think they'll still harm Serena?

I guess they have the will but lack the courage now; they better hope Serena has a long life because if Serena loses even a strand of hair after this, the Knight family won't be able to escape responsibility!

A rush of blood surged to Yvonne Knight's head, almost knocking her off her feet; today, Serena was going to drive her mad with rage.

"Mommy, are you okay?" Anabelle quickly reached out to support Yvonne.

Yvonne's face was pale, and the situation was getting out of hand. If things continued this way, they would spiral further out of control. It would be better to end this media conference and conduct strong public relations.

Yvonne swiftly took effective measures and made judgments; she spoke up, "I apologize for the unexpected occurrence at the media conference, which has shocked all of us. The conference is now officially over. We will leave the follow-up to our lawyers and welcome your continued attention. Please exit in an orderly fashion, and thank you again for attending."

Many staff members and security guards appeared, quickly escorting the media reporters out.

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Once everyone was cleared out, Yvonne Knight's expression quickly turned grim and vicious; she no longer needed to pretend to be kind. Her gaze was cold and sharp as she looked at Serena, "Serena, you really played a brilliant show today; I underestimated you!"

Serena reached out her small hand to brush off her dress. The softness and fear in her eyes vanished, restoring her usual intelligence and composure. She smiled cheerfully as she met Yvonne's gaze, "I thought the trial at A Radio two days ago had already given you a good lesson, but you dared to provoke me again. Well, I'll hold my ground then."

This was the true Serena. Anabelle thought back to Serena's previous act of weakness and pitifulness and got even angrier, "Serena, you really know how to act; you fooled everyone."

Serena took two steps forward, positioning herself in front of Anabelle. She looked at Anabelle's pretty face, twisted in anger, "Anabelle, why are you so upset? You think pretending to be innocent and sweet is exclusive to you, right? But anyone can play that role. I blocked your path to show you that anything you can do, I can do too, and I can do it better."

"You!" Anabelle was fuming, "Serena, do you dare to believe I..."

"Of course I believe!" Serena interrupted directly, "However, Anabelle, be sure to think things through. If anything happens to me at this critical moment, your Knight family will really be in deep trouble."

"..."

Anabelle felt like she might pass out on the spot; she knew Serena was right. Anything that happens to Serena now would be blamed on the Knight family. She couldn't take action against Serena, but with mere words, Serena had already crushed her. It was truly infuriating.

At this moment, Yvonne pulled Anabelle behind her, "Serena, it's not over between us. Let's see who laughs last."

Serena raised her exquisite eyebrows, "Director Knight, I can't predict the future, but all I know is that you need to think about how to clean up this mess. After this incident, the Knight family's reputation is severely damaged, and Old Man Knight's romantic scandal might just be turned into a story passed around in whispers."

Yvonne Knight clenched her fists tightly and glared at Serena with a cold gaze.

Serena remained unfazed, her delicate face radiating a gentle smile, "Take your time; I'm leaving now."

Serena turned gracefully and walked away.

Midway, Serena reached Tiana Ford, who was now sitting on the ground with a face of despair. She knew the fate that awaited her—City of Aethelgard could no longer accommodate her, nor would the Knight family.

She was just a 20-year-old girl; her life had only begun, but now it had come to an abrupt halt.

One wrong step, and it leads to an eternal regret.

Tiana's eyes, red-rimmed, stared at Serena; a flood of complex emotions filled her gaze—pain, jealousy, regret...

These emotions twisted her heart, and her eyes quickly became wet, on the verge of tears.

Serena stopped in her tracks and looked down at Tiana, her voice clear and elegant, "Tiana, put away your tears. The teacher was right; everyone has the right to choose their own path in life, but choosing means bearing the consequences yourself. Tiana, I once truly considered you my friend, and even now, I haven't pressed you to the end; standing by is the greatest mercy I can offer you."

Having spoken, Serena walked away. As she left, she looked up with bright eyes towards the second floor, where a figure was standing—Old Man Knight!

Old Man Knight had not attended any medical research events today; he was on the second floor the whole time, observing everything that happened at the media conference.

His face was very grim now; his murky eyes were so dark they seemed to drip water. He gazed fiercely at Serena.

Serena met his gaze fearlessly; the door had already swung open, and the brilliant sunlight poured in. Serena walked confidently into the sunshine.

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Sean also left the conference. Just then, his phone rang with an incoming call.

Sean pressed the button to answer; he didn't know what was said on the other end, but he replied, "Alright... I'll be there soon..."

Having hung up, Sean stood by the roadside hailing a taxi. Soon, a taxi stopped, and Sean opened the rear door to get in. "Driver, please take me to Alley Four on High-tech Road."

The driver, dressed entirely in black, was very slender. She wore a baseball cap that was pulled down low, concealing her eyes and her stunning face.

Serena lowered her voice, imitating a man's voice, "Okay."