

Substitute B 367

Chapter 367: Drugging His Drink

The guests at the party were already stunned. When Serena Sterling appeared in that authentic starry sky gown, everyone was shocked enough. Just now, they heard Old Mrs. Rathborne affectionately calling herself "grandma," which made them suspect they were hallucinating.

Now Serena Sterling has taken out a cat ear earmuff as a birthday gift for Old Mrs. Rathborne, and everyone immediately became furious. This gift is way too perfunctory!

One must know that the gifts they gave were all priceless pearls and agates, piled up like a mountain over there. Someone like Old Mrs. Rathborne wouldn't even spare a glance at those pearls and agates, yet Serena dared to present her with a cat ear earmuff to show off.

Everyone looked at Old Mrs. Rathborne: Old Mrs. Rathborne, take her cat ear earmuff and throw it away hard, let her know the harsh realities of the world!

Old Mrs. Rathborne looked at the cat ear earmuff, quickly accepted it, making everyone's eyes shine with delight. Yes, that's it, well done!

But the next second, Old Mrs. Rathborne put the cat ear earmuff on her head, happily grinned, and spun around to show it off to the watching crowd, "Serena girl personally knitted this cat ear earmuff, it's so warm. Come, take a look, isn't it nice?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne played with the cat ears, making several cute and playful gestures.

The crowd was thunderstruck, weren't they supposed to throw it into the trash with force? Weren't they supposed to teach Serena Sterling a lesson? Why did they instead get a metaphorical slap across the face?

Everyone quickly faked smiles,

It's lovely! Truly lovely!

Serena Miss has such skillful hands!

With this cat ear earmuff hand-knitted by Serena Miss, Old Mrs. Rathborne won't feel cold this winter!

Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne were frozen in place, forgetting to breathe. Anabelle had never received such affection from Old Mrs. Rathborne in her entire life. Now, in front of the Aethelgard high society, Old Mrs. Rathborne elevated Serena Sterling, treating their mother-daughter pair like air.

"Serena girl, the birthday gift you gave me is something I truly love. I can't bear to take it off." Old Mrs. Rathborne said, holding Serena's small hand with a smile.

Serena hadn't expected Old Mrs. Rathborne to like the gift so much, she said sweetly, "Old Mrs. Rathborne, I'm glad you like it."

"Serena girl, I'm going to make a wish now. Come, let's do it together." Old Mrs. Rathborne quickly pulled Serena to the cake side.

Nanny Lowell lit the candles, and Old Mrs. Rathborne quickly clasped her hands and made a wish.

Now everyone gathered around, surrounding Old Mrs. Rathborne and Serena in the center. Serena clapped her hands and began singing the Happy Birthday song—happy.birthday.to.you, happy.birthday.to.you...

Everyone followed Serena's rhythm and joined in singing the Happy Birthday song for Old Mrs. Rathborne.

The atmosphere at the scene was very lively, but Yvonne and Anabelle mother-daughter had already been forgotten in the corner, especially Anabelle, dressed in that fitting sample, looking like a complete joke.

Anabelle looked with resentment at Serena Sterling being in the spotlight, where she should have been. Serena had stolen all her glory.

All of Anabelle's schemes were shattered; now Serena was like a phoenix, while she was merely a floozy.

The anticipation she once felt was now met with as much disappointment.

Anabelle resentfully tugged at Yvonne's sleeve, "Mommy, look at Grandma! Why is Grandma treating us this way? Serena Sterling is just an outsider. In Grandma's eyes, are we less than an outsider?"

Yvonne dug her nails deeply into her palm without feeling pain, all attention focused on them had been snatched away. Yvonne felt like she'd been reduced to her original state.

She couldn't understand why Old Mrs. Rathborne was so fond of Serena Sterling?

Why Serena Sterling?

Although Old Mrs. Rathborne lived in the mansion, she was aware of everything happening outside, including the recent uproar about Serena and the Knight family. Yvonne didn't believe that Old Mrs. Rathborne was oblivious, but Old Mrs. Rathborne sided with Serena Sterling, seemingly warning everyone that Serena Sterling belonged to the Crawford family and was her favored granddaughter!

Clearly, there was no blood relation between Old Mrs. Rathborne and Serena Sterling.

Yvonne's eyes slowly revealed hatred and resentment.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne had finished her wish, and amidst everyone's congratulatory laughter, she blew out all the candles—Old Mrs. Rathborne, happy birthday!

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Everyone began to share the cake; next was a dancing segment, reserved for the young. Old Mrs. Rathborne went upstairs, back to her room.

However, the room already had someone waiting for her; it was Yvonne.

Yvonne stood in the dim light, casting an unfriendly gaze toward Old Mrs. Rathborne.

"Old Mrs..." Nanny Lowell stepped forward.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne raised her hand and said to Nanny Lowell, "You can leave now."

Nanny Lowell glanced at Yvonne and respectfully retreated.

The room was left with only Old Mrs. Rathborne and Yvonne. Yvonne noticed that the cat ear earmuff was still on Old Mrs. Rathborne's head, she hadn't even taken it off yet, making Yvonne furious, though she held back her temper and said, "Mom, are you really going to acknowledge Serena Sterling as your granddaughter? Don't you know how much this hurts Anabelle? Anabelle is your biological granddaughter!"

Old Mrs. Rathborne looked at Yvonne with a calm expression, "From now on, Serena will be my granddaughter, and Anabelle too will be my granddaughter. Where does the harm come from?"

"Mom, we disagree with you acknowledging Serena Sterling!"

Old Mrs. Rathborne chuckled lightly, revealing a faint sharpness in her gaze, "This Rathborne family doesn't seem to be for you to decide!"

"Mom, all these years, I've worked hard to do everything right, but why have I never received your recognition, Anabelle too, you've never liked her since she was young!" Yvonne emotionally charged with accusations.

Old Mrs. Rathborne remained calm, "Yvonne, why don't I acknowledge you? Surely you have a clue in your heart, have you already forgotten the good deeds you once did?"

Upon mention of the past, Yvonne's face turned pale; yes, she once... cheated!

"Mom, yes, I did cheat once, but Marcus is partly to blame, when I married Marcus, I was already pregnant, and since then he's made me wait in cold loneliness, never touched me, always indifferent to me. That night I got drunk and got involved with a stranger, it wasn't intentional, my heart has always loved Marcus!"

Old Mrs. Rathborne sneered coldly, "Marcus didn't touch you, indifferent to you, because you used dirty tricks to climb into Marcus's bed, drugged his drink!"