

Substitute B 399

Chapter 399: She Forever Remains Unfathomable

Yvonne Knight gritted her teeth and then looked at Annabelle Rathborne, "Annette, Felix said this method is really good. You just need to endure a little pain and cut your wrist."

Annabelle Rathborne looked at the knife gleaming with sharpness, and fear came over her. She shrank back, "Mommy, I'm scared of pain, I'm really scared."

Yvonne Knight gripped Annabelle Rathborne's shoulders firmly and shook her twice, "Annette, think about Hayden Crawford. Do you really want to let Hayden Crawford go to Serena Sterling? When Serena Sterling rises to become Mrs. Crawford, will you be okay with it in your heart? Just a slight cut on your wrist, and Hayden Crawford will be yours!"

Annabelle Rathborne's pretty face turned pale. Her gaze shifted from Yvonne Knight's face to Felix Knight, Old Man Knight, and Pearl Nightingale's faces. They were all looking at her, seemingly urging Annette, hurry up, cut your wrist!

Annabelle Rathborne wanted to cry but had no tears. Her legs weakened, and she directly collapsed onto the carpet.

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In the evening, Annabelle Rathborne was rushed to the hospital. The sirens of the ambulance echoed from the south of the city to the north, almost taking Annabelle Rathborne on a tour of the entire City of Aethelgard.

All the media reporters were notified to work overtime. Everyone rushed with cameras to the hospital, and the security outside couldn't stop them, with many people pouring in.

Inside the VIP ward, the wound on Annabelle Rathborne's wrist had been bandaged, but her determination to commit suicide was firm. The cut was too deep, so even though it was wrapped in white bandages, blood still seeped out, making the sight blood-stained and shocking.

Annabelle Rathborne's pretty face also had no color. She wore a blue and white striped patient gown and was crying out, "Mommy, why did you save me? Just let me die... sob... I don't want to live anymore, anyway, Hayden doesn't want me... I've loved him for so many years, just got engaged as his fiancée, but now I've been dumped... and I knew about the breakup last..."

Yvonne Knight was tearful. She tightly held the emotional Annabelle Rathborne within her arms, "Annette, don't get agitated. I believe Hayden is just temporarily confused, and he'll change his mind."

"Mommy, where is Serena Sterling? I want to find her now... I'll beg her... I'll beg her to give Hayden back to me. I really love Hayden; I can't live without him..."

The media reporters outside were blocked by layers of bodyguards in black, unable to get in, but they watched the whole drama between Yvonne and Annabelle. They sniffed, feeling like crying; this mother and daughter were really tragic!

Everyone was discussing heatedly, furious,

This Serena Sterling is really despicable, she actually pushed Miss Rathborne to the point of attempting to cut her wrist and commit suicide!

From Miss Rathborne's tone, it sounds like she was being dumped, and the breakup was only based on Mr. Crawford's unilateral decision.

It's too outrageous; I can't stand it. As a reporter for so many years, I've never seen such an arrogant and vicious homewrecker!

At this moment, a group of people came over, led by Old Man Knight.

Old Man Knight wore a black Zhongshan suit, his expression solemn. He'd come to see Annabelle Rathborne.

All media reporters rushed over, handing microphones to Old Man Knight,

Old Man Knight, your granddaughter cut her wrist and attempted suicide. What's your take on the tangled love triangle between Hayden Crawford, Serena Sterling, and Miss Rathborne?

At that moment, staff quickly blocked these media reporters, "Sorry, Old Man Knight just returned from a business trip and is not responding to this matter for now."

Everyone turned to look at Old Man Knight, only to see him already entering the ward, leaving a dusty, weary, and heartbroken silhouette to the crowd.

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News of Annabelle Rathborne's wrist-cutting suicide quickly hit the entertainment headlines, directly stirring up storms in Aethelgard circles and online. Annabelle Rathborne had always enjoyed a good reputation, with many supporters. Now, the entire internet was against Serena Sterling, and some even started threads discussing how to get rid of Serena Sterling.

In the Crawford Group's president's office, the secretary Ivan Yarrow pushed the door open, lowered his voice, and reported, "President, things are bad, news of Annabelle Rathborne's wrist-cutting suicide has caused an uproar. Now many people are gathering and heading to the Sterling family's home, trying to vandalize the place and drag Miss Sterling out."

At that moment, Hayden Crawford wore a white shirt and black suit pants, the classic attire of a male idol, standing elegantly and handsomely in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. The dazzling sunlight poured in, wrapping him in splendor.

He did not speak.

Ivan Yarrow couldn't guess what his boss was thinking. He tentatively asked, "President, the snowball of public opinion is large enough to crush a person now. Should we send someone to bring Miss Sterling out and send her abroad to avoid the spotlight for now?"

Hayden Crawford leaned to one side slightly, one hand tucked into his pants pocket, his deep narrow eyes fixed on Ivan Yarrow's face, "Do you think, Serena Sterling would act like a turtle hiding its head?"

Ivan Yarrow was puzzled, "But President, Annabelle Rathborne's wrist-cutting suicide tactic is too vicious. Miss Sterling would find it hard to turn things around. If she doesn't go outside to avoid the spotlight and chooses to stay in Aethelgard, she can't even guarantee her own personal safety."

Hayden Crawford pressed his thin lips, and after a few seconds, he slowly replied, "I don't know how she will respond; I only know that she doesn't need my help."

That night at the bar, her clear eyes sparkled mischievously like a little fox, and she asked him whether he thought the Knight family would just retract the engagement so easily?

She had a premonition of everything that happened today.

So, she must have already thought of a countermeasure.

What will she do?

Actually, he's also curious.

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Meanwhile, at the Crawford family.

In the study, Jude Crawford's private butler, Riley Sutton, came over and reported the situation to Jude Crawford.

Jude Crawford curled his lips slightly, looking at Riley Sutton, "Riley, facing this crisis, what do you think Serena Sterling will do?"

Riley Sutton thought for a moment, "When in Bayside I dealt with Miss Sterling. This Miss Sterling is very clever, sharp-minded, so simple yet forever elusive against understanding."

Jude Crawford nodded; it was the first time Riley Sutton, who had been with him for so many years, had complimented someone like this.

"Boss, what's your opinion?" Riley Sutton asked respectfully.

Jude Crawford pondered for a moment, "The Knight family recently caused quite a stir, pushing her to the forefront. It's time for her to fight back; otherwise, she'll disappoint my expectations of her."

Jude Crawford felt a bit of anticipation, looking forward to Serena Sterling's upcoming counterattack.

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At the Knight family.

Felix Knight did not go to the hospital; he had already given his suggestion, and he had no interest in participating in the ensuing spectacle.

His phone rang at that moment, he opened it to find a large group of indignant citizens heading toward the Sterling family's home.

He revealed a sinister smile, eagerly waiting to see a spectacular drama unfold!