

Substitute B 411

Chapter 411: The Eyes from His Dreams

Hayden Crawford glanced at Jude Crawford, indifferent.

Jude Crawford looked at his son and sighed inwardly; still too young!

At this moment, Old Man Knight walked over, "Mr. Crawford, everyone is here, shall we start the wedding?"

Jude Crawford lowered his head to check his watch.

At this moment, Hayden Crawford looked around the room, "Wait a minute, someone hasn't arrived yet."

Julian Rathborne watched the father and son pair without revealing any emotion. They were waiting for someone, but who?

"Who is Mr. Crawford referring to? I see everyone is here," the puzzled executives voiced out.

Hayden Crawford looked towards the door, his deep, magnetic voice uttered a name, "Serena Sterling."

Serena Sterling hadn't arrived yet!

Ssh.

Upon hearing this name, everyone gasped in shock. It was no surprise; recently, Serena Sterling's name had become exceptionally famous. Who doesn't know about Serena Sterling now? It's as if she came from another planet.

Someone exclaimed in disbelief, "Does Mr. Crawford mean... Serena Sterling will attend this wedding?"

"How is that possible? Serena Sterling has been missing for five days. I think she's hiding. How dare she show up at this Crawford-Knight wedding? How dare she?"

Hayden Crawford's thin lips curved into a slight arc, "She will come!"

His tone was immensely confident. He knew Serena Sterling would come.

She had been missing for too long, and he felt he couldn't hold back any longer, couldn't resist dragging her out.

Five days. This was the freedom he gave her, and he also wanted to see what she was up to.

Just at that moment, with a "boom", the doors suddenly opened, someone had arrived!

With a "swoosh", everyone's gaze gathered, then their pupils contracted and expanded. It's... it's her, Ser... Serena Sterling is here!

She really has the guts!

Serena Sterling wasn't alone; she came with Old Mrs. Rathborne!

Old Mrs. Rathborne was sitting in a wheelchair, her legs covered with a blanket. Her complexion was rosy, looking spirited, while Serena was pushing the wheelchair from behind, entering together.

"Look, Serena Sterling has come! And she brought Old Mrs. Rathborne with her!"

Yvonne Knight and Anabelle Rathborne saw it too, their expressions changed drastically, their mouths gaped open, looking incredibly at the scene.

The old lady had... hadn't she been lying in a hospital bed, unsusited, all along? Who was this rosy-cheeked, sprightly old woman then?

And Serena, after five days, finally made an appearance!

She didn't sneak in; she boldly appeared at the Crawford-Knight wedding!

Serena Sterling was still dressed in black, her pure black hair tied low in a ponytail. She seemed the same as usual, yet something felt entirely different.

Serena pushed Old Mrs. Rathborne over, her gaze straight, her presence calm and composed, giving everyone the inexplicable illusion of a queen's presence, making their legs weaken, irresistibly wanting to bow.

Serena pushed Old Mrs. Rathborne forward. Old Mrs. Rathborne's gaze landed on Old Man Knight's uncertain face, then she smiled, "Old Man Knight, your granddaughter's wedding, I came uninvited. I hope I'm not intruding."

Upon seeing Serena appear, Old Man Knight had a very bad premonition, but out of respect for Old Mrs. Rathborne, he could only tweak a corner of his mouth, "Not at all, I'm very glad you could come, Mrs. Rathborne."

Then Julian Rathborne approached, softly asking, "Mom, when did you wake up? Why didn't the nanny notify me?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne didn't respond to that. She held Serena's slender hand and lovingly smiled, "Marcus, let me formally introduce you, this is Serena."

Julian Rathborne lifted his head, his gaze landing on Serena Sterling's exquisitely beautiful small face and her bright, almond-shaped eyes.

Julian Rathborne's heart was fiercely shaken, his eyes suddenly narrowing, he had seen these elegant, sparkling, almond eyes before!

That night, the daring girl astride his firm waist had those identical almond-shaped eyes.

Except when he opened his eyes, he saw Yvonne, and Yvonne didn't have these beautiful captivating almond eyes. Once or twice, he had stood in front of the French window staring at Yvonne, he once suspected that the almond eyes he saw that night were just his illusion, considering he'd drunk quite a bit, and the night was dark.

However, now he saw those almond eyes again, exactly like the ones he'd dreamed of!

Serena Sterling's bright eyes landed on Julian Rathborne's handsome face, she slightly curved her red lips, her voice clear and elegant, "Mr. Rathborne, I've heard much about you, hello."

Julian Rathborne quickly collected his thoughts, nodding, "Hello, Miss Sterling."

Old Man Knight and Yvonne Knight looked at Julian Rathborne and Serena Sterling. How could they have anticipated, in this wedding, the real father and daughter would meet so suddenly, catching them completely off guard?

Especially Yvonne Knight, she was so nervous her face turned white. No, Serena Sterling's identity must not be exposed. If Old Mrs. Rathborne and Julian Rathborne knew Anabelle Rathborne was not really from the Rathborne family, everything would be over.

The benefits they had reaped from the Rathborne family over the years would have to be returned, with interest.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne's gaze landed on Yvonne Knight's face, showing a sharp glint, "Marcus, have you finalized the divorce procedures with Yvonne?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne's straightforward question stunned everyone.

Especially those executives who had just praised Yvonne's skills in managing her husband, now they were all staring at Yvonne in shock.

Yvonne became the focus of everyone's attention, but not in the way she wanted. She felt as though she'd been slapped hard in the face.

Old Mrs. Rathborne had openly revealed their intent to divorce.

At this moment, Old Man Knight quickly spoke up, "Mrs. Rathborne, is Marcus and Yvonne getting a divorce? Why are they divorcing?"

Old Mrs. Rathborne sneered, "Old Man Knight, you should check with your daughter about the divorce reasons. She knows better than anyone."

Yvonne's face turned pale as she stood frozen, clenching her fists, "Mom, I won't agree to a divorce!"

Old Man Knight immediately said, "The auspicious time has come, today is Zane Crawford and Aurora Nightingale's wedding day. Mrs. Rathborne, let's discuss these matters after the wedding."

Meanwhile, there was quite a commotion on the other side, because the evening's protagonists, Zane Crawford and Aurora Nightingale, had made their appearance on the red carpet.

Serena Sterling lifted her gaze, looking at Zane Crawford. He was still as cold and handsome as ever, but he'd lost his charm and color, manipulated.

Serena frowned slightly.

Hayden Crawford had been watching Serena Sterling since she appeared, never taking his gaze off her. Now, seeing her frown for Zane Crawford, he immediately pressed his thin lips in displeasure.