

Substitute B 412

Chapter 412: You're Finished!

At this moment, Hayden Crawford turned his head and suddenly saw Julian Rathborne. Julian's gaze was fixed on Serena Sterling, watching her thoughtfully.

Julian was staring at Serena, and Hayden quickly narrowed his deep, slanted eyes, revealing a hint of cold displeasure.

Everyone present had their own hidden motives.

Zane Crawford and Pearl Nightingale made their entrance. The host, holding a microphone, smiled and said, "Today is Zane and Aurora's wedding day. Thank you all for coming. Before the wedding starts, let's look at the sweet wedding photos of the groom-to-be and bride-to-be."

Pearl, wearing a beautiful, pristine wedding gown, held onto Zane's strong arm as they stood on the red carpet. She also looked up at the big screen in front of her. She believed the wedding photos taken with Zane turned out beautifully and was eagerly awaiting to share them for everyone to admire and envy her.

All eyes turned to the big screen, which lit up, rapidly displaying images.

But instead of wedding photos, it was surveillance footage.

The surveillance video was filmed in the Rathborne family's study, capturing Old Mrs. Rathborne and Yvonne Knight, looking as if they had just had an argument.

At that moment, the study door was knocked on, and a maid carrying a bowl of bird's nest soup walked in. Yvonne took the bird's nest soup, then the surveillance video suddenly zoomed in on Yvonne's hand, focusing on the wedding ring she was wearing.

Yvonne gently twisted the wedding ring, and a drug spilled out of it, directly into the bowl of bird's nest soup.

The drug was colorless and tasteless, instantly dissolving into the bird's nest soup.

Yvonne then handed the bird's nest soup to Old Mrs. Rathborne, who unknowingly consumed the entire drugged bowl.

Yvonne pretended to leave, but as she just reached the door, Old Mrs. Rathborne clutched her heart in pain and fell to the ground, unconscious.

Yvonne turned around, looked at Old Mrs. Rathborne lying on the floor, and a sinister and terrifying smile appeared on her lips.

The surveillance video froze, capturing Yvonne's chilling smile.

Watching the surveillance video, Yvonne's body stiffened, feeling as if a massive hand from the darkness had pushed her, plunging her into an icy abyss.

Her pupils dilated continuously, and she displayed an incredulous expression. Where did this surveillance video come from, and why was it shown on the big screen at this wedding?

"Stop it!" Yvonne shrieked, finally reacting. She rushed forward, waving her hands frantically, "Turn off the screen! Turn it off now!"

But it was too late; everyone had already seen it.

The entire venue erupted into chaos, wild with shock,

Oh... my... God, what did I see? Yvonne actually... poisoned the Old Lady?

This is outright criminal, she should go to prison for this!

Did you see Yvonne's smile? It gave me goosebumps.

Wait a minute, didn't Yvonne publicly claim the Old Madam fainted due to hearing the news of Anabelle Rathborne's attempted suicide? Now thinking about it, Yvonne's actions are truly terrifying upon close consideration. She can play innocent after committing murder. How horrifying!

Yvonne listened to these whisperings around her. Now, everyone was pointing fingers at her, criticizing and condemning her.

No!

Yvonne trembled all over, clenched her fists, and shouted uncontrollably, "That's not how it is! That's not how it is!"

After all, she was Mrs. Rathborne, the lofty Mrs. Rathborne. These people should envy and welcome her; what right do they have to criticize and despise her?

At this moment, Old Mrs. Rathborne snorted coldly, "Yvonne, I already gave you a chance. If you divorced, I wouldn't have exposed your crimes at this wedding but would have handled it privately. However, you're stubborn, beyond saving now."

Yvonne looked at Old Mrs. Rathborne with bloodshot eyes. This old hag, why won't she die? Why isn't she dead yet?

Yvonne pointed at Serena Sterling, "Serena, it's all your doing, isn't it? It's all because of you!"

Serena stood poised and calm, her bright eyes fixed on now-frantic Yvonne, "What are you referring to? Yes, I gave the Old Madam a heart-protecting pill beforehand, foiling your plan. Yvonne, on the Old Lady's 80th birthday, you ordered a maid to push me into the pool, almost drowning me in the Rathborne family pool. You've tried murderous schemes multiple times, your mind having become extremely twisted over the years of repression. From now on, your life will be about slowly repenting in prison."

Prison?

Just then, the door opened, and a group of uniformed police officers stormed in. They were here in a "special vehicle" to take Yvonne away.

Serena looked at Yvonne, "Yvonne, I have already reported you to the police, the evidence is conclusive, with penalties for both crimes. You are done for."

Serena said — you are finished.

These three words pronounced a sentence on Yvonne's life; she was finished.

The onlookers looked at Serena's exquisite face, which now appeared indifferent and sharp-edged like a drawn sword. She had actually... taken down Yvonne just like that.

Yvonne had kicked her out of the station, and in just a few short days, Serena had sent Yvonne to prison.

Only a 20-year-old girl, yet her methods were already so decisive and ruthless, leaving no room for complications, truly making people look up to her.

The crowd sighed incessantly; they still couldn't accept it. Yvonne had become a murderer!

Yvonne became a murderer, and Anabelle Rathborne was the first to rush out. She ran to Yvonne's side, accusing Serena Sterling, "Serena, how can your heart be so vicious? My mom won't go to prison; it's not enough that you made me attempt suicide. Now, do you want to ruin my family too?"

Anabelle was also trembling, she never thought that her own mother would be exposed. Mommy can't go to jail; she doesn't want a murderer for a mommy!

At this moment, everyone's attention was focused on Serena and Anabelle. Between these two, people still stood by Anabelle, especially when the topic of Anabelle's attempted suicide was mentioned,

Though Yvonne deserved it, Miss Annette was innocent. This didn't clear Serena's name at all; it's her fault Miss Annette attempted suicide. No way to wash that off!

Serena's bright eyes fell on Anabelle's pretty, striking face, then she slowly curled up her red lips, questioning, "Anabelle, you kept saying I drove you to attempt suicide, so where is the wound on your wrist? Let's everyone have a look."

Anabelle, furious and bewildered, retorted, reluctantly raising her sleeve and holding up her right wrist for all to see, "Serena, here's my wound. You think you can deny it? Everyone, take a look and see how malicious Serena's heart is!"

The crowd looked at Anabelle's right wrist, their gazes quickly turning very peculiar.

Anabelle suddenly remembered something, and she stiffened.