

Substitute B 413

Chapter 413: She Was Abandoned by the Whole World

Anabelle Rathborne suddenly remembered, the scar on her wrist had been healed by X!

Serena Sterling smirked, "Anabelle, what are you showing us? Just that expensive diamond bracelet on your wrist?"

Anabelle had picked out the most extravagant diamond bracelet to wear to this wedding. The dazzling diamond bracelet sparkled on her smooth, fair skin, looking quite beautiful.

But this beauty now became the greatest irony.

The crowd collectively gasped,

Wasn't Anabelle supposed to have attempted suicide by slitting her wrists? And yet, in just a few days, her scars vanished?

Was she just... faking it?

I heard it was the Rathborne family who treated the wounds on her wrist, without any doctor from the hospital. How suspicious.

Anabelle was unable to defend herself. Afraid of pain, she couldn't bring herself to cut deep, so the wounds on her wrist were shallow. That night, all the media reporters came, and to create a tragic illusion, she poured red ink on the white bandages. Because of this, her wound didn't receive any doctor's care, fearing it would be exposed.

Now these details were dragged out and magnified under a microscope, Anabelle felt so wronged. She did attempt to slit her wrist, but since the scars disappeared, everyone believed she was acting.

Old Man Knight's expression drastically changed. Jude Crawford had agreed to the wedding, so in recent days he was busy preparing it, neglecting Yvonne Knight and Anabelle.

With Serena Sterling gone, he assumed the mother and daughter would quietly recuperate in the hospital, unaware they had caused him immense trouble.

Yvonne's poisoning of Old Mrs. Rathborne had not been honestly disclosed to him, something he would not condone. He had long warned Yvonne to keep a low profile living in the Rathborne household.

And Anabelle, Old Man Knight wondered how he could have such a foolish child. Serena Sterling hadn't even appeared, and Anabelle had already healed her wrist scar?

Old Man Knight quickly stepped forward, angrily questioning Anabelle, "Annette, what is going on here?"

Anabelle pouted in grievance, "I slit my wrist and tried to commit suicide, but... but my wrist wound has healed."

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Yvonne quickly chimed in, "That's right, Dad, I can testify to that."

At this point, Serena Sterling raised her finely arched eyebrows and smiled, "In just five short days, the scar on your wrist has healed completely without a trace. Anabelle, did you encounter a miraculous doctor?"

Anabelle tried to speak, "I..."

But Serena didn't give her the opportunity to answer, suddenly changing her tone, "Or are you saying your suicide attempt was a sham, used by someone as a ploy to frame me?"

Just as Serena finished speaking, Old Mrs. Rathborne heavily tapped the armrest of her wheelchair, then looked at Old Man Knight, "Old Man Knight, Anabelle is my granddaughter. Everyone in Aethelgard knows she likes Hayden Crawford. With Hayden interested in Serena, Anabelle understandably feels a bit down. This is precisely the time those with ill-intentions seize the opportunity. Who could be so malicious as to incite my granddaughter?"

Old Man Knight quickly understood Old Mrs. Rathborne's words; Anabelle was a Rathborne, dearly loved by the old lady, and she intends to protect her. However, someone must bear the burden for this incident, and he had to choose someone to abandon!

Old Man Knight weighed his options internally and had to make a swift decision. Anabelle's wrist-cutting incident must not be connected to the Knights; otherwise, it would be an indelible stain.

His cloudy eyes fell immediately on Yvonne, and he stepped forward, raising his hand to give Yvonne a harsh slap.

Slap! Without any preparation, Yvonne was struck down to the ground, and Old Man Knight exerted such force that one side of her face swelled red.

Yvonne, clutching her face, looked at Old Man Knight in shock. She couldn't understand why her father, instead of defending her, would beat her out of nowhere?

Stunned by the slap, Yvonne asked, "Dad, why did you hit me?"

Old Man Knight, filled with righteous indignation, pointed at Yvonne and scolded, "You ungrateful daughter, it's you who egged Anabelle on to slit her wrists. Such a good child, entirely ruined by you!"

After the slap, Old Man Knight figuratively dropped a bombshell on Yvonne. She couldn't grasp what he was saying, about her inciting Anabelle to commit suicide. That plan was actually Felix Knight's idea.

"Dad..."

"Enough, never call me dad again; I don't have a daughter like you! You're utterly deranged now, a homicidal monster. I no longer recognize you!" Old Man Knight turned his back, refusing to look at Yvonne any further.

Only then did Yvonne realize she'd been abandoned, forsaken by her own father!

Now all the blame was put on her to preserve Anabelle's purity, she had been sacrificed.

Yvonne looked up at Anabelle, "Annette..."

Even Anabelle, slow as she was, understood Old Man Knight's meaning; now Yvonne was sitting on the ground in disgrace, her eyes red as she stared at her. Anabelle instinctively stepped back, fearful of getting closer. She wanted to keep her distance from Yvonne.

Seeing her biological daughter treat her this way, Yvonne's heart ached, curling up in pain. She never thought her own flesh and blood, whom she had lovingly nurtured for ten months, would also abandon her.

She was abandoned by the world.

Having lived for so many years, trying so hard for everything, it all turned out to be a blip; she ended up with nothing.

Yvonne was heartbroken, realizing she was done for; she had fallen from her high perch, no longer the esteemed Mrs. Rathborne, nor the eldest daughter of the Knight family, destined to spend the rest of her life in prison.

Although Anabelle abandoned her, she couldn't drag her daughter down, shouldering all the charges herself.

Yvonne looked at Serena Sterling with venom in her eyes, "Serena Sterling, it was all my doing. I incited Anabelle to slit her wrists and falsely accuse you; I poisoned the old lady. Now are you satisfied?"

Serena looked at Yvonne on the ground, stepped forward two steps to her side, "Yvonne, you never expected that at your most desperate moment, I'd be the closest one to you, right? The nemesis you hate can stand calmly by your side, while your father, your daughter, your niece all shun you. Have you ever felt your life was ridiculously ironic?"

Old Man Knight, Anabelle, and Aurora all stiffened.

"Yvonne, you shouldn't have provoked me. I'm never an easy target. You almost drowned me, and I'm not someone who forgets and forgives. Yet I pity you because you're the only one in the Knight family with love in your heart. Maternal love is your last piece of conscience."