

## Substitute B 440

### Chapter 440: DNA Paternity Test

Yvonne's heart was already in turmoil, but she forced herself to calm down. Serena Sterling's identity must not be exposed; otherwise, all her years of plotting would come to nothing, and everything Annette now had would vanish like bubbles.

Yvonne smiled, "Marcus, why would you say that? I was the woman that night. For years, you've been unwilling to communicate with me, but you still remember that night between us. I admit the reason I approached you was to have a child with you. I originally intended to use a technological vial to... to steal your genes, but who would have thought you..."

Yvonne showed a bashful expression.

Julian Rathborne didn't say anything further. He merely looked at Yvonne impassively, as if trying to probe her for something.

Yvonne knew that her story had no flaws. That night, when she went in, she found the technological vial left by Seraphina Linden on the carpet. Julian must have seen it too.

However, Yvonne was still very nervous. He was looking at her silently. His gaze wasn't sharp, but it was penetrating like an X-ray, seeing through to her innermost thoughts. She had no idea what he was thinking at that moment.

At this moment, Julian Rathborne stood up and left directly.

"Marcus," Yvonne quickly called out to him, "I've made many mistakes, and now I've received my punishment. But Annette is our biological daughter, and you must take good care of her. A girl is pampered by her parents for the first twenty years, but for the rest of her life, she needs to be cherished by her husband. So you must help Annette plan her future well. Annette likes Hayden Crawford, and you must help her marry into the Crawford family."

Julian Rathborne didn't stop; his handsome and noble figure soon disappeared from view.

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Julian Rathborne left by car, and at this moment, a sneaky figure emerged—it was Anabelle Rathborne.

Anabelle Rathborne had come too.

At the academic forum, Julian Rathborne asked her to come along to visit, but she quickly distanced herself, saying she couldn't come. However, she had a nagging bad feeling in her heart, especially concerning her dad and Serena Sterling, so she came to visit Yvonne to see if there was any valuable information.

Yvonne was also looking for a way to meet Anabelle Rathborne. Now that Julian Rathborne had suspected something, the truth about her identity couldn't be hidden any longer. She had to tell Anabelle Rathborne.

"Number 49, someone else is here for a visit."

When Yvonne saw Anabelle Rathborne, she seemed revitalized, extremely delighted, "Annette, you came to see Mommy. How have you been lately?"

Yvonne grasped Anabelle Rathborne's small hand.

These days, Yvonne had been doing manual labor. Her once well-maintained hands were now calloused. As she held Anabelle Rathborne's hand, Anabelle felt pain and immediately withdrew her hand disdainfully, "Mommy, I'm here because I have something to tell you."

Seeing Anabelle's disdainful and impatient demeanor, Yvonne froze for a moment, but then quickly forced a smile, "What is it? Tell me."

"I found out that Dad is very interested in Serena Sterling. That vixen Serena is really shameless. It's not enough that she's hooked up with Hayden, now she's even charmed Dad. What does she want, to become my stepmother?"

"I just don't understand what Dad means. He can have any woman he wants, so why Serena? Dad can't possibly want to keep Serena, right?"

"Mommy, what am I supposed to do now? I don't even have anyone around to help me with strategies anymore, and Grandma keeps warning me not to cause any more trouble."

Yvonne's heart sank instantly. Indeed, Serena Sterling had piqued Julian Rathborne's intense interest.

"Annette, you've misunderstood your dad. He's not interested in Serena in that way."

"Then what kind of interest is it?"

"Annette, there is a secret I must tell you. You are not your dad's biological daughter; Serena Sterling is!"

What?

Anabelle Rathborne gasped directly, jumping up from her chair in shock, looking at Yvonne in disbelief, "You... what rubbish are you talking about? How is it possible that I'm not my dad's daughter? I am the Rathborne family's young lady. And Serena Sterling... Serena Sterling is of low birth, how could she compare to me..."

"Annette, this is true. You must accept it. Serena Sterling is your dad's biological daughter and the true young lady of the Rathborne family. You are just an impostor... a fake young lady."

Seeing Yvonne's certain and serious expression, Anabelle Rathborne's legs went weak, and she collapsed onto her chair. How could this be? How could it be like this?

What she was most proud of was her lineage, her lifelong halo and reliance. And Serena Sterling was just the lost little daughter of that brutish Sterling family, who couldn't even blend into Aethelgard's social circle. She'd ridiculed her countless times.

But now Yvonne tells her that Serena Sterling is the true Rathborne family's young lady, while she is just a fake, how could she accept this?

"Mommy, what am I supposed to do now? I feel like Dad already suspects something because he often stares at Serena Sterling." Anabelle Rathborne looked to Yvonne for help, panic-stricken.

Yvonne quickly said, "Annette, you must keep the truth about your and Serena Sterling's identities a secret. Not only keep it a secret, but you also need to plan for your future. A girl has to marry eventually. Before your dad and grandma find out, you have to find a way to get your dad to help you marry Hayden Crawford. As long as you marry into the Crawford family to become the eldest daughter-in-law and the head mistress, your life will be perfect."

Yes, Anabelle Rathborne nodded vigorously. She had to marry Hayden Crawford, but...

"Mommy, I've mentioned this to Dad, but he didn't agree with me. Dad even told me to drop it."

"Annette, then you need to find a way. You are still considered your dad's daughter, and in his heart, he deeply cares for you. As long as your dad agrees, you will be able to marry Hayden Crawford!"

Anabelle Rathborne was a bit lost; she still couldn't accept the truth about her and Serena Sterling's identities. But soon, her bewildered gaze turned determined; she had to act quickly, she couldn't just sit and wait for death!

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Anabelle Rathborne returned to the Rathborne family. As she went upstairs and approached the study door, she heard voices inside, "Sir, this is the hair obtained from you and Miss Serena Sterling. I'm going to send it to the assessment department for a DNA paternity test now. The results will be out soon."

Anabelle Rathborne's heart skipped a beat; she was suddenly alarmed. DNA paternity test?

The study door wasn't fully closed, leaving a crack. Anabelle Rathborne peeked inside and saw the private butler holding a sealed transparent plastic bag, with two strands of hair inside.

Anabelle Rathborne froze in place. She hadn't expected her dad to act so quickly, directly obtaining Serena Sterling's hair and proceeding with the DNA paternity test.