

Substitute B 441

Chapter 441: May I Ask If You Have a Boyfriend?

Serena Sterling is indeed the biological daughter of Daddy. Once the DNA test results are out, she's done for, truly done for.

By then, everything she owns will become Serena's, and as a fake heiress, she will surely be kicked out.

Julian Rathborne sat in the office chair, his handsome face void of any emotional waves, he simply nodded slightly, "Go ahead."

"Yes, sir."

The private butler turned and left.

Anabelle Rathborne quickly ran downstairs and hid in the dining room. At that moment, she saw the private butler coming down the stairs holding that sealed transparent plastic bag.

What should she do?

Anabelle had a sudden idea. She quickly picked up a glass of water and walked out with a sweet smile, "Uncle Butler, it must have been hard for you working with my Daddy all these years. Please have a glass of water first."

The private butler gave a polite and aloof smile, "Thank you, Miss, but there's no need."

"Oh no." Just then, Anabelle let out a cry of surprise, pretending to accidentally splash the water all over the private butler.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Butler, I really didn't mean it, my hand slipped," Anabelle quickly took out a tissue to help dry the butler's soaked clothes, "Uncle Butler, your clothes are wet, you can't go out like this. How about you go upstairs and change into a new set?"

The water was dripping from the butler's clothes, and he took Anabelle's suggestion, placing the sealed transparent bag on the sofa before heading upstairs, "Miss, I will leave this here for the moment. The contents of this bag are very important; make sure no one touches it."

"Got it, I'll keep an eye on it for you." Anabelle gave an OK gesture.

The private butler went into the guest room and disappeared from sight.

Anabelle's gaze fell on the sealed transparent bag. Confirming no one was around, she quickly opened it, took out Serena Sterling's hair, and put in one of her own long strands. After that, she returned the bag to its place.

Anabelle felt she had never been this bold in her life. Daddy's private butler was meticulous and precise, never making a mistake. And now she had acted under his very nose, unquestionably a risk.

But Anabelle was unwilling to sit and wait for her doom. Such a golden opportunity had been placed right in front of her, and she had to seize it.

Anabelle patted her chest. She was nearly scared to death earlier, her heart was pounding so hard it felt like it would jump out, but she had swapped the hair. This DNA test would now show that Daddy and Serena Sterling aren't father and daughter, dispelling Daddy's doubts once and for all, which was a truly once-and-for-all good thing.

Next, she needed to find a way to get Daddy to help her marry Hayden Crawford. As long as Daddy agreed, he would surely find a way!

Thinking of this, Anabelle felt completely at ease, a smug smile appearing on her face.

Then the butler came downstairs, having changed his clothes, and Anabelle quickly said, "Uncle Butler, I watched the plastic bag the whole time, nobody touched it."

The private butler gave Anabelle a meaningful look, "Okay, thank you, Miss, I'll take my leave now."

The private butler left.

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At the academic forum, Serena and Professor Qiu sat on the left side, where all the medical professionals were seated. At such large events, seating was pre-arranged.

Serena glanced over at the right side, where the City of Aethelgard's high society nobles were sitting. Hayden Crawford was seated in the first seat on the right. As the new generation of business elites in Aethelgard, this was a symbol of identity.

At that moment, the host smiled and said, "Alright, let's welcome Professor Serena to give her academic presentation. Let's give her a round of applause."

Serena's academic presentation was the highlight, attracting all attention. Professor Qiu smiled, "Serena, go on, don't be nervous, this is your stage."

"Mm, got it." Serena, holding her notebook, gracefully walked onto the stage.

Her clear eyes calmly surveyed the entire room, and she began in a clear, beautiful voice, "Hello everyone, I am Serena Sterling, I am honored to have the opportunity to share my latest academic paper with you. Today, I will be discussing the neuron system..."

Hayden watched Serena on the stage. Now, all the dazzling spotlights were on her. She spoke eloquently on her stage, her eyes exceptionally bright, like twinkling stars in the sky.

Now all social media platforms were updating Serena's academic presentation in real-time, and even the large LCD screen on Aethelgard's central commercial street displayed her exquisite image. The entire city's people slowed their pace, all looking up to this girl.

Now she was brilliant and glowing, conveying a sense of firm belief.

An hour later, the academic presentation ended, and the venue erupted into thunderous applause. The medical world's authorities kept nodding, full of admiration for Serena,

Unexpectedly, Serena Sterling had new discoveries in the neuron system in such a short time. Indeed, the waves of the Yangtze push forward the waves before, and we older waves are about to be lashed to death on the beach.

Where did Professor Qiu find this student, she's simply a treasure.

20-year-old Professor Serena, truly shining in her prime.

Twenty years ago, Aethelgard was bustling because two young girls arrived, Seraphina Linden and Isabelle Willow, and back then, they shone in their prime.

Twenty years later, Aethelgard was lively again because Serena Sterling came. Today, she took the stage that belonged to her and shone in her prime again.

Hayden sat below, watching Serena, his gaze never leaving her. He suddenly recalled that spring she came to him on a train from the countryside. Now it was winter, the first year she'd been by his side, and he watched her grow, blossom even more.

The venue was filled with many outstanding young talents, who applauded enthusiastically, many already excitedly standing up from their seats, their eyes full of admiration and affection.

At this time, someone loudly said,

Professor Serena, your academic presentation was too profound; there were many parts I couldn't understand. Could I add you on WeChat to consult you privately?

The medical world authorities quickly spat, laughingly chastising that seeking advice was fake, and adding WeChat was real. Today's young people are truly remarkable, asking for WeChat in front of so many people.

The atmosphere at the venue quickly heated up, and those outstanding youths couldn't help it, eager to privately interact with Serena Sterling.

At that moment, a deep, magnetic voice came from the scene, Professor Serena, may I ask if you have a boyfriend?