

Substitute B 451

Chapter 451: Father-in-Law!

She secretly swapped the hair, so Dad took her hair to do the DNA paternity test.

Anabelle Rathborne realized how ridiculous she was. She was like a turtle in a jar, willingly sending her hair to be tested. What's more laughable was when she saw the DNA paternity test results and felt smug, thinking she was brilliant, she went off to stage another suicide jump.

Anabelle felt she really embodied the jester's role.

Turns out Dad knew everything.

Yvonne Knight watched as the DNA paternity test report was thrown at her. Her heart sank to the bottom. What she feared most had happened, and Anabelle Rathborne's true lineage was exposed.

It's over.

This time it's truly over.

This time, Marcus Kingsley didn't invite the other three generations here to discuss wedding plans but to cast them into hell.

Daring to provoke the world's richest Rathborne family, the benefits the Knight family reaped over the years will have to be returned with interest, a very serious consequence indeed.

"Marcus, is there something wrong with this DNA paternity report? Annette is your daughter, conceived that night, have you forgotten?" Yvonne tried one last desperate argument.

Marcus looked coldly at Yvonne and spoke slowly, "The last time I came over, I already told you, the woman that night wasn't you. That woman was Serena Sterling's mom. Serena is my biological daughter."

Yvonne drew in a sharp breath, collapsing in the chair ashen-faced. She couldn't hide it anymore. Marcus knew it all.

Old Man Knight knew he had failed. He had plotted for so many years, the Knight family's rise and prosperity, the power and status he held all began when Yvonne married Marcus. All this was bestowed upon him by Marcus, the son of Aethelgard.

Old Man Knight now deeply regretted—he had moved too slowly. From the moment he learned of Serena's identity, he should have eradicated her.

Serena Sterling has traces of Seraphina Linden in her. A woman as stunningly talented as Seraphina was never forgotten by Marcus.

"Marcus, don't be angry. We didn't mean to deceive you. Back then, you were the sensation of City of Aethelgard. Yvonne admired you too much and that's why she came up with such an idea," Old Man Knight said with a forced smile.

Marcus glanced at the Knight family's three generations and then got up, "What I hate most is deception. From now on, your endless life shall be spent here. I'll erase the Knight family from City of Aethelgard. In one night, the Knight family will vanish from City of Aethelgard. This is the price I want you to pay."

When Marcus said these words, his tone was light. In the public's mind, this master of the Rathborne family was always handsome and noble. It seemed like he would never get angry, but now everyone knew he could obliterate a family in a night with such a casual tone.

As a cost for deceit, Marcus eradicated the whole Knight family.

Old Man Knight, Yvonne, and Anabelle, these three generations, could not escape. From now on, this would be their home.

Yvonne and Anabelle's legs gave out; they slumped directly onto the ground, gasping for air. Marcus had already pushed them into hell.

Old Man Knight stood up abruptly, "Marcus, you can't be so heartless to us. The Knight family cannot perish. It's the work of my decades. I must leave here; I don't want to stay in this dreadful place."

Old Man Knight was frenzied. He was obsessed with power, putting all his efforts into elevating the Knight family to the highest status, yet now Marcus shattered it all himself.

Marcus once lifted him so high, and now he let him fall so disastrously.

Marcus didn't want to see the Knight family's three generations anymore, not even one more glance. He turned and walked out.

Hayden Crawford and the personal butler also walked out, and the door was slammed shut with a "bang."

Old Man Knight was locked inside. He banged on the door, shouting desperately, "Let me out! Let me out quickly! I don't want to stay in this damned place!"

Anabelle was so terrified she burst into tears. She was only 20, at the prime of her youth. She never thought the rest of her life would be spent in this dark, gloomy, and damp place.

"Grandpa, Mommy, quickly save me, I want to leave here, ah!" Anabelle screamed in despair.

Yvonne quickly embraced Anabelle, the mother and daughter curled up in the corner, trembling with fear.

At this moment, Old Man Knight slowly calmed down. He sat in the chair, his face dark and hideous. It was unclear what he was thinking, but his murky eyes constantly roved around, looking very frightening.

"Dad, what should we do now? I'm already in here, do you and Anabelle also have to stay here?" Yvonne asked, crying.

Old Man Knight suddenly curled his lips and chuckled darkly, "Don't worry, soon they will open the door and welcome us out."

What do you mean?

Yvonne didn't understand; she wanted to ask, but Old Man Knight impatiently raised his hand to interrupt her, "You'll know when the time comes."

Old Man Knight closed his eyes.

Yvonne felt Old Man Knight becoming more and more strange. Recently, it seemed he had encountered someone, and the poison in his body was almost cured. His temperament had also changed dramatically, and she almost didn't recognize him as her father.

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Marcus walked out of the hall, got into the extended business car. The personal butler was about to close the back door, but at this moment, Hayden Crawford arrived, bent down, and sat beside Marcus.

Hayden looked at Marcus and gave a thumbs up, "Father-in-law, even after all these years, your presence is as formidable as ever. Just a stomp of your foot and the whole City of Aethelgard trembles."

Watching the fawning Hayden, the personal butler, ...

Marcus wasn't in a good mood. He pressed his thin lips, "Who's your father-in-law? Don't try to get close, and now get out of my car."

Feeling rebuffed, Hayden still cared about his dignity. He withdrew his hand and muttered, "Alright then, I'll get off. Originally, I wanted to share some photos of mother-in-law with father-in-law, alas, it seems father-in-law isn't interested."

Saying this, Hayden prepared to get out of the car.

At this moment, Marcus's voice came from behind, "Come back!"

Hayden curled his lips into a smile and quickly sat back down. He felt like a clever spirit, thankfully he asked Serena for the photo last night. He knew that this son of Aethelgard couldn't be subdued by anyone except... Mother-in-law!

"Father-in-law, you called me?"

Marcus glanced indifferently at Hayden and then extended his hand, "Give me the photo."

Hayden swiftly took out a photo, "Father-in-law, you haven't seen what mother-in-law looks like, right?"