

Substitute B 455

Chapter 455: The Man Who Cuckolded You

Anabelle's eyes lit up immediately when she heard that her biological daddy had arrived. Without looking back, she followed Old Man Knight, saying, "Grandfather, let's hurry out, I want to meet my daddy properly."

"Annette, Dad..." Yvonne called out from behind, but those two had already left, and the door slammed shut, leaving her alone inside.

Yvonne sat powerlessly in the chair. She had come to terms with many things leading to her current predicament, but her father and Annette were still stubbornly blind.

Using Annette's blood to sustain Serena Sterling, isn't that harming Annette's body?

Now, Annette has been pushed to the edge of a cliff. If anything happens, Annette will be the first who can't escape. How could this be good for Annette?

It isn't.

Neither the ruler of The State of Westria nor Old Man Knight ever truly considered Annette; they all viewed her as a pawn, a pawn to retaliate against Serena Sterling.

Ironically, Annette was completely unaware of this, and her mother has been abandoned by her. No matter what she says, Annette won't listen anymore.

Yvonne suddenly realized that everything was targeted at Serena Sterling. Could it be that the mysterious ruler of Westria has... some grudge against Seraphina Linden?

Seraphina Linden!

It's Seraphina Linden again!

...

Hayden Crawford stepped out, and in front appeared a handsome and noble figure—Julian Rathborne.

Julian cast a glance at Hayden, and though they said nothing, Julian seemed to have guessed something roughly and spoke, "Are you going to marry Annette?"

Hayden's handsome brow was covered with a layer of cold frost, "Do I have a choice?"

Julian said, "Then take care of Serena, you and I both know her character, she'd rather be broken jade than be a whole tile."

Hayden didn't speak.

At this moment, several bulletproof top-tier luxury cars sped over and then stopped. A group of well-trained men in black got out, standing respectfully on both sides, and finally, a stretch black limousine slowly arrived and parked in the center.

The car door did not open, and the expensive black window tint obscured the interior, leaving the occupants unknown.

However, this grand scene attracted everyone's attention.

Julian Rathborne and Hayden Crawford both glanced over. Hayden's deep, narrow eyes glanced over the men in black; those were retired mercenaries, well-armed and quite dangerous.

"Father-in-law, do you know who's in the car?" Hayden asked.

The big names in the City of Aethelgard were few, and Hayden knew them all, but he had neither seen nor heard of this person before.

Julian stood quietly in place, his almond-shaped eyes landed on the black limousine parked in the center, and he had a feeling that someone inside was watching him.

Through the glass window, Julian seemed to be exchanging a silent gaze with that person, and he slightly parted his thin lips, "Judging by the license plate, it looks like someone from The State of Westria."

Westria?

Hayden's eyes quickly rippled with something but ultimately returned to calm.

In any case, they didn't come with good intentions.

At this moment, the sound of two footsteps came from behind, it was Old Man Knight bringing Anabelle.

Old Man Knight's cloudy eyes glanced at Julian Rathborne and Hayden Crawford, smirked smugly, then quickly approached the central black limousine and knocked on the rear door.

Old Man Knight's body was bent, indicating his profound respect for the person inside the limo.

At this moment, the rear door opened, and a person stepped out.

Julian and Hayden looked at that person; it was a middle-aged man in his forties, handsome and imposing, with blue eyes, looking both bizarre and sinister.

"Daddy." A warm and intimate call sounded in their ears, and Anabelle darted over like a cheerful bird, straight into the man's arms.

Hayden, ...

Former daddy Julian, ...

Titus Ashworth reached out, embracing Anabelle, and lovingly patted her head, "Annette, you've grown so big, with daddy here, nobody can bully you from now on."

Anabelle felt no unfamiliarity or distance, she snuggled up to Titus Ashworth's arm, acting coy, "Daddy, how could you leave Annette here for so long, I've missed you to death."

Hayden glanced at Julian beside him, "Father-in-law, so that's Anabelle's biological daddy, the man who put a green hat on you."

Julian did not speak, because at this moment, Titus Ashworth was holding Anabelle, looking over at him.

Titus cast a glance, then revealed a playful and dangerous smile.

Anabelle now had a new daddy, naturally, she no longer needed to cozy up to Julian Rathborne. She snuggled against her new daddy Titus Ashworth proudly and looked at Hayden with a smile, "Brother Hayden, I'll wait for your call."

Titus Ashworth drove away with Anabelle and Old Man Knight, and a row of top-tier luxury cars sped away.

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Watching those arrogant and ostentatious car shadows, Hayden raised an elegant eyebrow, "Father-in-law, over the years, have you left any romantic debts outside? Just now, that man looked at you as if looking at a love rival, like you secretly slept with his wife."

Julian nearly kicked Hayden. He had no romantic debts, he had only slept with one woman, and only once.

At this moment, a deep and magnetic voice slowly sounded by his ears, "Marcus, Hayden wasn't wrong, Titus Ashworth sees you as a rival because you slept with his fiancée."

What?

Hayden stated that he was merely talking nonsense, now he looked at Julian with a complicated expression, he, as a son-in-law, learned about his father-in-law's romantic affairs, what was he supposed to do?

Could he just please ask for amnesia!

Julian looked up to see a luxury limo stopping; Jude Crawford had arrived.

Julian furrowed his sharp brows, "I don't know that man, nor do I know his fiancée."

Jude slowly curled his thin lips, "That is the ruler of The State of Westria, Titus Ashworth. Anabelle is his and Yvonne's biological daughter, meaning Annette has now turned into the grand princess. Titus Ashworth's former fiancée you do know; she is Serena Sterling's mother, Seraphina Linden."

At this point, both Julian and Hayden's expressions changed dramatically.

With his hands in his coat pockets, Jude laughed at the two men in front of him, "Stunned, aren't you? Who would have thought that Seraphina Linden's ex-fiancé has such a big background, directly outweighing both of you, just think about it, if you were Titus Ashworth, wouldn't you be angry that Seraphina chose to sleep with an ordinary man instead of being queen?"