

## Gu Lingfei 1101

### Chapter 1101 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Hank admitted that he was a bad man. He wanted to force

Liberty to grow disconnected from society with no source of income and become a faded woman in her early thirties.

Compared to many housewives who had suffered the same situation, Liberty was a very brave person. She decisively cut off her relationship with Hank.

She never compromised just because of her child.

Although divorce might be harmful to the child, it would be equally detrimental if they fought all day while remaining together and there would be no peace at home too.

It was better to get divorced and raise her son alone. As long as she taught him attentively, she could raise him to be a confident person.

Mrs. Lane took a plate of eggs and bacon and placed it in front of Hank.

Hank was pulled back from his drifting thoughts. His life, now with Jessica was also happy and sweet. Although there were some family conflicts, the husband and wife were still in the break-in period. He would live a better life than with Liberty after they settle down.

He ate his breakfast in peace.

He fed Sonny some of the food, but Sonny refused to share the same fork with him. The little boy insisted on having his own fork and speared a slice of bacon by himself. He did not need Hank to feed him. He even thought that the saliva on the fork that his dad used was dirty!

"Sonny knows how to feed himself now. What a good boy. Lucas still needs your Aunt Chelsea to feed him."

Hank felt that his son was better than his nephew.

After a while, Liberty finished cooking Hank's mushroom soup and asked Mrs. Lane to serve it.

Hank asked for a small bowl and served his son some soup.

The father and son ate together with relish.

As time passed, the morning rush hour ended and fewer people came in for breakfast.

Mrs. Lane and Liberty were finally able to rest.

The father and son were still eating. They chewed so slowly as if they did not have teeth.

Liberty cleaned up the dishes and wiped the tables. She did not stop Hank from their father-and-son bonding time.

There was no need to implicate innocent children in parents' grudges.

The glass door was pushed open.

Liberty and Mrs. Lane instinctively looked at the person who came in.

It was Jessica.

Mrs. Lane quietly went to get a broom, thinking that she would help Liberty chase the woman out if she dared cause trouble in the shop.

Jessica entered and saw that Hank really was at his ex- wife's shop, eating breakfast together with his son. To Mrs. Lane's surprise, although Jessica did not look happy, she was not aggressive like the last two times she came here. She did not act as though she had caught the ex-couple in the act of adultery.

"I came to find my husband."

Jessica said indifferently to Liberty before going straight to Hank.

"Hank."

Jessica walked over to Hank and called out to him.

Hank, who finally had time to spend with his son, dropped his fork out of shock when he suddenly heard his wife call him.

Fortunately, he already finished the food.

He had not had such a delicious breakfast for a long time. More accurately, he really missed the Hunt sisters' amazing cooking.

### **Chapter 1102 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

When Serenity previously lived in his home, she handled all the household chores...

"J-Jessica, I-I just came here to have breakfast."

Hank picked up the fallen fork and threw it into the trash can under the table.

He stood up and explained to Jessica that he was just here for breakfast.

Jessica looked at Sonny.

Sonny looked back at her. His face took after Liberty, and his eyes were bright and clear. He was a lovely child.

Jessica could not bring herself to continue looking at him.

Hank quickly explained, "Liberty was very busy earlier, and there was no one to look after Sonny, so I let him sit next to me and looked after him while I ate. Sonny is still my son, after all."

He knew that Jessica greatly disliked it when his family brought Sonny up in conversations, and she hated it when he visited Sonny.

Jessica took a few deep breaths and suppressed her anger. She did not like her husband and his family always coming to visit Sonny and talking about him at all. Her in-laws always said that Sonny was their precious grandson and he was the only one who could carry on the family lineage.

Hank did not treat his son this well before the divorce, but now, he came over to see Sonny every few days. Jessica was always worried that Hank and Liberty would rekindle their relationship. Her mother-in-law clamored endlessly for Hank to abandon her and pursue Liberty again.

She was baffled too. It had been several months since she started being intimate with Hank, but she was still not pregnant. She was worried that there was something wrong with her health.

If she got pregnant, her husband's family might treat her better.

"I'm not trying to blame you, Hank, but tell me the next time you want to come here for breakfast. I also haven't eaten Liberty's cooking for a long time. In the past, you would often pack it back to the office for me to eat."

Liberty suddenly paused at wiping the table, then realization struck her.

In the past, Hank often woke up late and said that he did not have time to eat breakfast at home. She packed food for him to take to the office to eat since she was afraid that he would go hungry. Little did she know, he was bringing the food for Jessica to eat.

A lot of the credit for Hank successfully winning over

Jessica might be thanks to the breakfast that Liberty and Serenity made.

Hank smiled sheepishly. "I'll call you next time."

Then, he reached out to take Jessica's hand and asked fawningly, "Honey, have you eaten? How about I order some food for you?"

"I've eaten. You're done eating here, right? Then let's go. Our house is still being renovated. You should go and have a look too. You can't let me handle everything."

Jessica drew her hand back and turned to leave after speaking.

Hank followed at her heels.

Jessica walked to his car and waited for him.

Hank went over and opened the car door while asking, "You didn't drive?"

"You already drove your car. It'll be a waste of gas if I drive another car. I took a cab here. We'll go back in your car."

Jessica pulled open the door of the passenger seat, sat down, and buckled her seatbelt. When Hank started to drive, she said in a gentle tone, "Hank, if you want to see Sonny, then do it boldly. As long as you tell me, I won't stop you from visiting your son. There's no need for you to go behind my back to see him.

“In fact, I can accompany you when you visit your son. Although I didn’t give birth to Sonny, he’s very cute, and I have a good impression of him. I don’t have a child of my own yet, so I’m willing to accompany you as you bond with Sonny, lest he forgets that you’re his father.

“As long as Liberty agrees, you can even take Sonny back to our home for a few days so your parents can play with their grandson.”

Hank was surprised.

Why was Jessica so understanding today?

### **Chapter 1103 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Hank gave Jessica a sideways glance and joked, “Jessica, did the sun rise from the west today?”

“I went to Liberty’s diner early in the morning to have breakfast and accompany Sonny. When I saw you, I was afraid that you’d quarrel with me and embarrass me in front of Liberty. I didn’t expect that you’d be willing to let me bring Sonny home to stay for a few days.

“You treated Lucas badly, so I thought you hated children.”

Jessica hated Lucas since he broke her cosmetics.

However, he was Chelsea’s son. As long as Chelsea and Hank did not break off their sibling relationship, they would still come over and meet up.

Jessica hated the boy, but the only thing she could do when

Lucas came over was to lock their bedroom so that Lucas could not get in.

Lucas would make a mess of the place, and his grandparents would not care. They were happy to let the little brat do whatever he wanted.

Jessica knew that Chelsea’s three children were raised by her parents-in-law. They treated their three grandchildren better than they did Sonny.

She did not want to comment about her parents-in-law spoiling their grandchildren, but whenever after Lucas went home, her mother-in-law always told her to clean up the house.

She refused.

If her mother-in-law did not like the mess, she could clean up the house herself. Jessica did not care since it was not her room that was messy.

Since Jessica refused, it was her in-laws who cleaned up in the end. After a few times and they tasted the hassle of cleaning up the house, they no longer allowed Lucas to make a mess when he visited again.

What Jessica learned after countless fights with her in-laws was that she had to be more stubborn than they were! As

long as she held Hank’s heart and made him stand on her side, the victory was hers.

"I don't hate children. I hate spoiled brats. I don't dislike cute and sensible children like Sonny. Of course, I don't like him either because he's Liberty and your son. Liberty is my love rival."

Hank said, "She's not your love rival now. We're already divorced."

"Neither of you have the intention to remarry, but your family won't give up. With you, they always compliment Liberty while badmouthing me. Don't think I don't know about it because they did it behind my back. I know it all."

Hank quickly said, "Jessica, we're spending the rest of our lives together. As long as our feelings stay strong, it doesn't matter what my parents say. They just want to please

Liberty because she has a rich aunt, and her sister married a rich man.

"If Liberty and her sister were still the same as before, I'm sure my mom would've gone to them to show off how happy we are. If Serenity hadn't married Mr. York, we would still have our jobs and a high income. We have a house, cars, and savings. We're much better than others."

Jessica grumbled, "It's good that you know. I'm worried that you'll change your mind about me after listening to your mother's comments."

"I won't."

Hank thought about how he had just recently divorced and remarried. He could not divorce again.

The cost of divorce was too great!

"Sonny is still your flesh and blood. He's your parents' grandson. If you bring him over for a few days once in a while, the home will be livelier with him around. Your parents will be happier too. They might even nitpick me less, and our whole family can be more harmonious."

#### **Chapter 1104 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

"It's conducive to our family's happiness. I'm not a petty person. When all's said and done, you're Sonny's father and have to pay for his child support, so you have to maintain your bond with him. Otherwise, it'll be a waste if he isn't close to you despite him growing up with your money.

"We've been together for so long, but I haven't gotten pregnant yet. Maybe I'll be able to conceive if you bring Sonny over. There are many people who remain childless. after years of marriage, but after they adopt a child, they have one of their own after a year or two."

Hank was overjoyed to hear this and praised her. "Jessica, I was right about you. You're a wise and sensible wife and mother."

"What woman doesn't think about making a good life for herself when she marries her husband. I was forced to become a shrew because your family bullied me. Your sister, especially, is a troublemaker.

"She stirred up your marriage with Liberty, and now she wants to stir us up too. Hank, I'm not trying to sow discord. I'm telling you the truth. Think about it. Isn't your sister vile? Every single thing she does is to the detriment of others.

“She clearly has a large amount of savings and wants to start a business, but she came to us to borrow more than a hundred grand. Lending money to a person like your sister is like lending meat to a lion. You’ll never get the money back.”

Jessica criticized Chelsea in front of Hank.

She dared say that Liberty also complained to Hank about

Chelsea before, but Hank had sided with his sister after he no longer had feelings for Liberty.

After a moment of silence, Hank said, “Chelsea... I told her not to come to our house often unless it’s for the festivities.”

“She also told you she wanted to add her first two children to our household register and let them live in our new home so it’s more convenient for them to go to Wiltspoon Wood High, right? Hank, don’t be dumb and agree to her request.

“It’s easier to invite the devil in than to send him away. If you add the children to our household register, they’ll be a part of our family. They’ll have a stake in the family property in the future.”

“My sister just wants to move the children under our household register because she wants them to go to a better school. They don’t have a stake in the family property. I’ll only add your name to the title deed. They won’t have a stake if their names aren’t added.”

Jessica’s face sank. “I don’t care. You can’t agree. They’re Chelsea’s children, not your responsibility. Will you be able to leave them be for the next three years if you agree to her?

“Furthermore, if you’re fierce to them, they’ll hate you

because they’re not your children. If you don’t care about them, they’ll also hate you. It’s a thankless job—you’d be stupid to agree.”

Liberty also refused to agree to this back then.

Chelsea recently brought it up to Hank again.

It was because her eldest daughter would be graduating from elementary school this July.

“If you’re just taking care of Sonny, then I have nothing to say. That’s your responsibility as a father. If you leave your son behind and don’t raise him yourself, how can you raise your niece and nephew instead? Are your sister and brother-in-law dead?”

Hank said, “Jessica, it was just a suggestion my sister pitched. I didn’t agree. All right, I’ll reject it no matter what. Don’t worry.”

“When will you add my name to the title deed?”

“Tomorrow. We’ll go tomorrow, okay?”

Hank said in his heart, ‘It turns out that Jessica is the same as Liberty. They both refused to take care of my nephew and niece who wanted to attend Wiltspoon Wood School.’

**Chapter 1105 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Jessica wisely dropped the topic.

No matter how terrible Chelsea was, she was still Hank's sister.

Hank could not really cut ties with his sister.

In any case, Jessica made her stand. Her purpose was to let Hank and her get closer to Sonny, and to break down Liberty's defenses. As time passed, Liberty would not object if they wanted to take Sonny out to play.

Then, she would be able to complete the task given to her by that unknown lady.

She was not being ruthless. Her family's lives were on the line. All she had to do was bring Sonny to a crowded place so that the other party had the opportunity to strike. Sonny would be fine as long as he behaved well.

If anyone was to blame, it was Serenity.

That person was targeting Sonny because Serenity offended her.

The woman also said that she was just using Sonny as bait to lure Serenity out. The person she wanted to deal with was Serenity.

Spring Blossoms always opened earlier than others. Camryn had already opened the store before the morning rush hour.

She came here by public transport. After reaching the station and getting off the bus, she counted her steps and was able to reach her store accurately. She was familiar with this route after walking down this street for several years, after all.

The Newmans had a driver, but he was not someone Camryn could use.

She lived like an invisible person in the Newman residence. No one cared about her.

Last night, there was a wonderful show staged in the Newman villa.

Although Camryn did not show up, she heard everything that happened. When her arrogant sister was taken away by the police, her biased mother wailed and whined, then called her uncle for him to rush back there and then.

Her mother said something about discussing methods of rescuing Carrie.

Camryn did not know what Carrie did, but since she was taken away by the police, it meant that she broke the law.

Camryn had long felt that Carrie would get into trouble sooner or later. After all, Carrie was spoiled by her parents and raised to be wild and fearless.

Sure enough, something happened.

The two clerks Camryn hired had not arrived yet. They usually came to the store at around nine o'clock.

At that moment, Camryn was the only one in the store.

She moved some potted flowers outside to be placed by the entrance.

As she was moving them, she stopped and faced a man who walked in.

He stood so close to her that she could smell his cologne.

It was a stranger. The man had never been to her flower store before.

“Are you here to buy flowers, sir?” Camryn asked the man following her with a smile.

The person standing in front of her was Callum.

He could not resist coming to meet Camryn in person.

Yes, he was stimulated by his brother and sister-in-law’s show of affection.

Callum saw how much Zachary changed after meeting Serenity. He was also envious of them, so he thought of meeting the wife candidate that his nana picked out for him.

“What else do you sell in this store besides flowers?” Callum asked Camryn.

### **Chapter 1106 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Camryn maintained her smile and answered, “I also sell flowerpots, fertilizers for flowers, potting soil, and so on. What do you need, sir?”

Callum pursed his lips. The woman in front of him spoke with a constant smile, but she gave off a wispy feeling.

However, her words were sharp.

“I’ll just take a look.”

Callum walked past Camryn and entered the store to wander around.

After making a round, he turned to find that Camryn was following him not far behind.

Why was she following him when she was pretending to be blind? Was she revealing herself?

“Sir?” Camryn called out to Callum when she did not hear his subtle footsteps anymore.

Callum felt uncertain again when he saw her expression. Was she blind or just pretending to be blind?

He decided to test her.

After looking around the store, his gaze finally locked on a potted cactus. He took the pot and put it on the counter, asking, “I want this one. How much is it?”

Camryn turned toward the direction of his voice and walked toward him.

“Which pot did you choose, sir? Could you tell me where it was originally placed? I... can’t see.”

Callum stared at her large eyes. She was not wearing black sunglasses now, so he could see her eyes clearly.



Her large eyes were unfocused. They would have looked beautiful if she was not blind.

“You can’t see? Then how were you able to follow me earlier?”

Camryn fished out the glasses case from her pocket, opened it, took out her sunglasses, and put them on. Then, she replied, “I have very good hearing and can hear subtle movements.

“I followed behind you by listening to the sound of your footsteps.”

Callum hummed. He had heard before that blind people had good hearing.

“I picked one out at random and didn’t see its position. You should be familiar with the flowers in your own store. Can’t you rely on your sense of touch to find out what pot I picked?”

He did not believe that his nana really picked out a blind woman for him.

He had to test her.

“I placed the pot on your checkout counter.”

Camryn did not say anything. She silently went up and

reached out to touch the pot placed on the counter. When she touched it with both hands, her fingers were pricked by the cactus’s thorns.

She instinctively withdrew her hand.

Callum watched her the entire time and saw her touch the cactus. She really did seem like a blind person who relied on touch.

“Sir, you picked out a cactus.”

Camryn reached out again. This time, she placed her hands on the counter and slowly searched for the pot. After determining the size, she said, “Sir, the cactus you picked is a large one. It’s a little more expensive and costs forty–five dollars.”

“That’s too expensive. What about the small pot? The kind that can be placed on the desk.”

“The small ones range from ten to twenty dollars. If you want to place it on your desk, then you can pick out a small pot. The sixteen dollar one is a good choice.”

As she spoke, she slowly walked to a plant rack, felt for a small pot of cactus, and handed it to Callum.

Callum’s purpose was to test whether

Camryn was truly blind or not.

From the test, it seemed that Camryn was indeed blind. Callum immediately stopped his little test. There were plenty of opportunities in the future to test her again, so he simply said, “All right. I’ll take it.”

## **Chapter 1107 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Callum took out his phone but saw that there were no cashless payment options on the counter. He asked, “Your store doesn’t accept payments via e–wallets?”

Camryn said honestly, "I can't see, so I didn't set up cashless payments. I don't have an e-wallet account."

She took out her phone and showed it to Callum. It was an old-fashioned model that sported a keypad. She could only make phone calls and send messages with the phone.

Camryn could not see, so she could only call others by pressing the keypad. She could not use a smartphone either.

"I posted a sign at the door saying that the store only accepts cash. If you don't have cash and if my two shop assistants are present, you can pay her via Apple Pay and she'll pay me back in cash."

He did not tell her that it was a hundred-dollar bill.

Then, he stared at her and watched as she touched the money. After feeling it several times, she went around the counter and opened the drawer. Callum was tall, and he stood close, so his sharp eyes saw that there were many small compartments in the drawer. Each compartment contained different denominations of money.

Camryn was very skilled in getting the change.

She found eighty-four dollars for him and said, "Please come back again if you need anything else."

Callum took the money and counted it. There was no mistake. He stuffed the money back into his wallet and asked, "Do you have a business card? Give me one. I'll call you the next time I need to buy flowers and you can have someone send them to me. It'll save me the effort of coming here to get it since I'm very busy."

"Yes, sir. Just a moment."

Camryn retrieved a business card from a small box on the counter and handed it to Callum. He took the card, looked at it, and slipped it into his pants pocket. Then, he picked up his pot of cactus.

"I'll be leaving now."

"Have a nice day, sir."

Camryn followed Callum out.

Callum twisted his head and glanced at her twice but did not say anything. He went to his car parked nearby and soon drove away.

As soon as Callum left, Camryn's two shop assistants arrived. Together with Camryn, they moved out some potted flowers and arranged them.

"Why is this cactus here?"

One of the shop assistants saw the cactus on the counter and asked Camryn while she picked the pot up and put it back in its place.

"A gentleman came earlier to buy a cactus. He said that he wanted to put it on his desk, and that one was too large, so he got a smaller one instead."

Camryn did not mention that Callum was testing her.

He did not come here to buy flowers. He only bought a small pot of cactus after deliberately using it to test her.

Who was he?

It seemed he was going after her.

She was confident that she had never met him before.

He was a little mean.

Because of him, she was pricked by the cactus thorns.

The shop assistant hummed, and Camryn did not say anything else. She sat back at the register as cleaning and watering the flowers would be done by the assistants.

Callum soon returned to York Corporation after leaving the flower store. He got out of the car with his small pot of cactus in one hand and entered the office building.

Zachary also just arrived.

He sent his wife to the bookstore first, so he came to the office a little later than usual.

"Zachary," Callum called out to him.

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Zachary hummed in response. When he saw Callum holding a cactus, he asked, "Did you buy that?"

"Yeah, I went to Spring Blossoms before work."

"Spring Blossoms?" Zachary found the name a little familiar. He seemed to have heard it from his beloved wife before.

Callum did not hide it and said honestly, "It's Ms. Camryn's flower store. The name of the store is so unoriginal."

Zachary said faintly, "Flowers blossom during spring."

Callum choked.

"Since you went all the way there, why didn't you buy more potted plants?"

Callum pouted and said, "I didn't go there to buy flowers. I bought this cactus because I had no choice."

He could not just leave without buying anything when he caused her to prick her hand with the thorns.

"Wouldn't a ball cactus look nicer if you place it next to your desktop? Normal cacti have longer thorns. Be careful not to get pricked."

Zachary made a few passing remarks and entered the office building. He left his brother behind and went upstairs first.

Callum felt that Zachary had guessed what he had done. That was why he said that a ball cactus would be better.

A few minutes later, Callum sat at his desk and stared at the cactus for a long time. Then, he took out Camryn's business card from his trouser pocket and called her with his office phone.

When Camryn picked up, he asked, "Ms. Newman, do you still remember me?"

Camryn had a good memory and asked with a smile, "Are you the gentleman who just bought the cactus earlier?"

"Yes, guess you do."

Camryn thought in her heart, 'You made me prick myself with the cactus. How can I not remember you?' However, she maintained her smile

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Camryn was very surprised to hear that.

He was from York Corporation.

Was he an employee of York Corporation or someone from the York family?

Camryn could not tell.

She thought, 'I'll ask Serenity who that number belongs to the next time she comes to my store to buy flowers.'

Serenity did not know Callum had begun to approach Camryn. After Zachary sent her to the bookstore, she chatted with Jasmine for a while before her old classmates she invited over to help weave the handicrafts arrived. Serenity told them to weave a small trinket according to her instructions.

She first had to make sure that their skills were not rusty, then she took a lot of materials from the small storeroom and distributed them to everyone to take home and weave.

After sending them off, Serenity turned and was just about to go back into the store when Elisa arrived in her car. She watched Elisa park in front of the bookstore and get out of the car.

"Seren."

Elisa walked over to Serenity with a smile. "Were you waiting for me?"

Serenity laughed. "I just saw you coming as I was sending my ex-classmates out."

Elisa looked around and asked, "Were they the classmates you invited to help weave your crafts?"

"Yeah. I can relax a lot more now and make money with you guys. By the way, we're going to a banquet tonight."

Serenity remembered the last banquet she attended at the Dowling residence. Elisa and she offended Carrie by helping Camryn because they could not stand by and watch Carrie try to ruin her own sister.

That spoiled girl had actually hired thugs to block her car and smash it. It was the same thing that Noah did.

Although Serenity was fine and Carrie was taken away by the police, her conflict with the Newman family was getting worse.

“These two men look familiar.”

Elisa glanced at the bodyguards who were sitting in front of the bookstore. She smiled and asked, “My cousin-in-law specially arranged for them to follow you because he’s worried that someone will steal you away, didn’t he?”

“No, he arranged for them to follow me because he’s worried that I’ll be in danger.”

Elisa giggled and entered the store with Serenity, saying, “You’re the missus of the York family. It’s natural for you to keep a few bodyguards with you. I sometimes go out with a few of them too.”

However, she went out by herself most of the time. She liked the feeling of freedom that came with being alone.

When Jasmine saw Elisa arrive, she took some fruits out from the refrigerator, washed them, arranged them in a fruit bowl, and served them to her friends.

“Seren and Jas, I came here to talk to you about the fields. The discussion went well, and the village chiefs of the various villages have no problem with our proposal. They’ll hold a meeting to ask everyone else’s opinions and discuss their prices. After everyone agrees, we can sign the lease according to the size of the land.”

### **Chapter 1110 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Whether it was Serenity’s hometown or the neighboring villages, the young worked in the cities while only the older generation stayed behind. The elderly could not do much farm work, so the fields were deserted. Since there was someone rich who wanted to rent the fields from them, they would not refuse the opportunity to earn money.

Serenity and Jasmine were very pleased to hear this.

After Elisa finished updating them about the investment project, she looked at Serenity and hesitated a moment before saying, “That was the good news. Time for the bad news. Seren, I also got someone to inquire about what your relatives were up to while talking about contracting the land.”

“Everything they’ve done has been bad news. Just say it, Elisa. I’m prepared to hear whatever it is they’re doing recently. At most, they hauled away the bricks, sand, and gravel and sold them.”

“The trucks of materials you sent to rebuild the house were still there. They were stacked properly untouched. Your relatives didn’t try removing them or selling them.”

Serenity said, “It seems my threat against Noah worked.”

Noah was not his grandparents’ favorite, but he had his own advantages as the youngest.

She told Noah to keep an eye out and not allow the Hunt family to move the materials she had delivered. Noah probably took it as an order because he was terrified of her.

“Back then, you said that you’ll be filing a lawsuit to get your parents’ house back. Although the two old ones don’t know much about the law, the younger ones do. After they explained, your grandparents realized what a lawsuit meant. They know that they won’t benefit from a lawsuit.”

Elisa continued, “Your grandparents were displeased, so they started spreading rumors in the village, saying that you and your sister were not their biological granddaughters. Since you’re not biologically related, you have no right to compete for the family property.”

Jasmine was speechless.

Serenity was stunned and then sneered. “They’re going that far? They said I’m not my father’s biological daughter? I take after my father. The only way for Liberty and I not to be their biological grandchildren is if my dad wasn’t their biological son either.”

“The other villagers also said that you look like your father, and it’s impossible that you’re not his flesh and blood. They also said that your parents had a good relationship when they were alive. Your mother would never have had an affair behind your father’s back.

“So, the final version of the rumor they spread is—your father wasn’t their biological son. He was adopted. They said they raised him and helped him marry and have children of his own when he grew up, so he owed them. Thus, after your father died, the property he left behind, which was the house, should be given to them, his parents, instead.

Jasmine looked at her best friend sympathetically. How unlucky was Serenity to have such vile relatives? They sought nothing but profit.

Serenity sneered. “Do they think they can take my parents’ inheritance by spreading such rumors? That old man probably forgot that out of all of his children, my father took after him the most. The others favor the old woman.”

The two elderly went too far. Serenity did not even want to call them her grandparents anymore.

Old Mr. Hunt was older now. His face was full of wrinkles, and he looked much more different than how he did when he was young. However, Serenity took after her father, and her father took after Old Mr. Hunt. Thus, there was some facial resemblance between Old Mr. Hunt and her.

“If he claims that my dad was adopted, then how will he explain their similar physical features? They’re really doing everything they can to twist the facts. They even denied their relationship with their own son. Do they think they can get away with it because my dad is no longer around?”

In fact, their spreading these rumors would not affect the outcome of the lawsuit. Whether Serenity and Liberty were their parents’ biological children, or whether their father was Old Mr. Hunt’s biological son had no effect on the verdict.

Her parents raised her sister and her for so many years. Even if they were not biologically related, they had a legal adoptive relationship. Either way, the truth remains they were their parents’ biological children.

The Hunt family spread such rumors because they wanted to use morality to get the sisters to voluntarily give up fighting for the legacy left behind by their parents.