

Gu Lingfei 261

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Zachary's expression immediately returned to its usual ice-cold state.

He walked out from behind the counter with a perfectly calm expression.

Serenity stood up straight and smoothed her slightly messy hair. She cursed Zachary a hundred times over in her heart when she saw Zachary act like nothing just happened.

Then, she sat down, waiting for the trash to roll in.

The only people who would yell at her like that had to be her trashy relatives.

Not even a minute had passed when David Hunt and his wife entered in a threatening manner.

Following behind them were Serenity's four aunts and uncles.

The corners of Serenity's mouth rose upward. It looked like they were all in attendance.

David Hunt and his wife rushed in and were about to rush toward Serenity who was sitting behind the counter when Zachary blocked their way.

Zachary was tall and handsome but was extremely cold and aloof. Just standing there, his body exuded a cold and noble aura that made others feel small in comparison and subconsciously feel like retreating.

Facing the cold and aloof Zachary, David Hunt and his wife both had a shock.

They instinctively took two steps backward.

"W—who are you? Are you trying to frighten us by standing there?!"

David Hunt demanded.

Zachary just glanced at him and pursed his lips, not saying a word.

He did not want to lower himself to speak with trash.

"Hubby, c—could he be that brat's husband? The one surnamed York."

Abigail whispered to her husband.

They only found out from the villagers that Serenity was married. They had not seen Serenity's husband before.

The villagers had told them that Serenity's husband was really good-looking but looked like he had a bad personality. His gaze was as piercing as a knife and it made him seem like a bad person.

He was not involved with the mafia, was he?

When Abigail thought of this, she quickly grabbed her husband's arm and hid behind him.

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Stuart Hunt was the boss of the family. At this time, he came forward and sized up Zachary. Forcing a smile, he asked politely, "Are you Serenity's husband? I'm her oldest uncle, Stuart. Hello."

Zachary glanced at the group of Hunts and said icily, "What are all of you doing here in the middle of the night? Are you trying to frighten my wife to death? I'm warning you, my wife is timid. She can't suffer frights like that."

The Hunts were speechless.

Serenity, timid?

If she was considered timid, there were no brave people left on earth.

Although Serenity knew he was taking her side in front of outsiders, hearing him call her his wife still felt somewhat strange to her.

Hmm. Maybe because theirs was a marriage of convenience and was not the type that involved feelings, they were unable to be as intimate as regular couples were.

"W—we're just here to see Serenity. After my younger brother and his wife passed away, Serenity and her sister became distant from us. We haven't met for a long time, so now that we're in the city and after finding out Serenity was here, we came over to see if she's doing well."

Stuart Hunt lied with a straight face. He was so shameless that Zachary felt Elisa Stone had to be bumped down to second place.

If Elisa Stone heard this, she would have said, "Mr. York, it's fine if you don't love me, but don't insult me by putting me and trash like this in the same running."

"Just now, I heard someone yelling at the top of their lungs, 'Serenity! Get out here, you dam brat!'. With that tone, it sounded more like that person was coming to settle some scores pick a fight."

When Zachary took things seriously, a regular person was not his opponent at all.

Stuart Hunt smiled embarrassedly and said, "I heard your surname is York? Mr. York, you might have misheard."

The other Hunts remained silent.

"I heard you loud and clear. There are security cameras in the shop too. Shall I show you gu the recording?"

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David Hunt was the first to react, and he immediately turned to run after his wife and check on her.

"Honey, are you alright?"

Abigail was dragged out by Zachary and was pushed down to the ground without pain, but she looked like a wretch and felt like Zachary had held her face down and rubbed it against the ground "Are you

dead? Is this how you act as my husband? You didn't even stop him when he dragged me out of the shop! You didn't help me either and just watched him bully me, drag me out, and push me to the ground!"

Abigail immediately pushed her husband away and started yelling at him while pointing at him after he helped her up.

"After bullying my kid, you're now bullying me! Is there any reason in this world? God, open your eyes and see. Strike these unfilial and vicious people who are disrespectful to their elders down with thunder!"

David Hunt was the youngest of his brothers and sisters and had always been doted on by his parents and older siblings. And after his wife married him, he was doted on by his wife's family too. Although he was the poorest among the Hunts, with his siblings' help, he still managed to build his own villa. Abigail had not suffered any sort of hardship since marrying into the Hunt family. She had never suffered such a disgrace before, so when she did, she naturally started scolding them loudly.

She wanted to draw the attention of passers-by and proclaim Serenity's evil deeds to the world to show everyone just how arrogant Serenity was to be so unreasonable toward her own aunts and uncles.

David Hunt knew his wife well, having been married for many years.

He hurriedly covered his wife's mouth, and growled with quite a bit of exasperation, "What are you yelling for? Did you think Serenity would feel embarrassed if people came to look? Think about what our son has done.

"If we're filmed and the video was posted on the internet, we'd be the ones who'd be embarrassed! It wasn't easy to get off the trending section. Now that we finally have some peace, you want to make a fuss and get onto the trending section again?" The sticking point was Serenity still had someone backing her. David Hunt was very angry too, seeing his wife treated that way by Zachary.

No matter which way you cut it, they were still Serenity's elders, and since Zachary was Serenity's husband, they were his elders too. They could forgive not being called by their familial titles, but Zachary had dragged his wife out like a dog just because she scolded him a little, and even said he would dirtied his hands doing so! David Hunt was so angry he wanted to fight Zachary

Thinking of the way they had not managed to benefit in any way after getting involved with

Serenity and her sister and how Serenity posted in reply to them on the internet about the reason why she was unfilial, resulting in the sudden change of public opinion turning against them. Even when they hired bots, they were unable to turn the tide.

Following that, the entire family suffered attacks and accusations from the netizens. The few days they trended the highest felt like years to the Hunts, having thoroughly tasted the power of online violence.

Now that they finally had some peace, David Hunt did not want to repeat the experience. In addition, the problem was, they were the unreasonable ones!

Abigail's curses lowered in volume.

She swiftly rushed into the shop once again like a mad woman.

David Hunt and his siblings hurriedly tried to hold her back and block her, terrified that she would raise her hand against Serenity and her husband on impulse.

Noah Hunt led a group of thugs to block Serenity's way, but they had not managed to harm even a hair on Serenity's head—let alone these olde

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Over the years, they would live a pampered life and had fattened up. Even a little movement left them panting with exertion. They really could not afford to start a fight with Serenity and her husband, especially since Serenity knew martial arts.

It was a mystery how Liberty brought up her sister that she let Serenity learn martial arts.

Luckily, they had the foresight to take Serenity's father's life insurance payout for safekeeping, or else it might have been thoroughly wasted by Serenity and her sister.

"Serenity, you'd better not go too far! I'm telling you, if you don't get Noah out of jail and something happens to him in there, you'll never hear the end of it from me! Don't assume that I'd be afraid of you just because you have a husband now!"

Abigail yelled while pointing at Serenity.

Zachary finished washing his hands and turned his head. With just a sweep of his sharp, icy gaze over her, Abigail's curses immediately softened.

She was pretty scared of this cold, taciturn man.

"Serenity."

Stuart Hunt finally spoke, "No matter what it is, it's not right to raise your hand against someone. If you ask your husband to apologize to your aunt, as the elders, we won't hold it against you further."

"So you do know it's not right to raise your hand against someone. When Noah led a bunch of thugs, all carrying metal bars, to block my way in the middle of the night and threatened me to leave the car, I was so scared back then. And when I got down, he made a move against me first. If it weren't for my quick reactions, that metal bar of his would have hit me. How do you think I'd have ended up then?"

The corner of Zachary's mouth twitched when he heard Serenity say she was so scared then, but there was a hint of laughter in his eyes.

Serenity continued, "He was in the wrong and I was only acting in self-defense. How am I at fault? Now you guys have come here in a big group, at night, to accuse me and verbally abuse me. Do you think you're justified in doing that?"

Stuart Hunt was rendered speechless. After a moment, he said, "Serenity, we do know that Noah's in the wrong, but aren't you fine? You know martial arts, and Noah with his

gang of people couldn't even beat you. You're perfectly fine. What's a little conflict between cousins? Since you've fought it out, just let it pass. Why did you have to involve the police?"

“Noah’s still a minor. His detainment will greatly affect his future. You’re his cousin. Isn’t it a little too heartless of you to treat your own family like this?”

Serenity said coldly, “Don’t talk to me about family. If I was heartless, he wouldn’t have just been detained. And anyway, don’t you think it’s laughable for you guys to chastise me for being heartless? When have you guys ever been compassionate? When my parents died, do you remember how you treated my sister and I?”

“Fifteen years ago, you guys personally severed any ties of family between you and my sister and I. So now, don’t come and talk to me about being family!”

Serenity walked forward to stand in front of Abigail, who glared at her fury, wishing she could burn her alive with her gaze. Although she was very tempted to attack her, with Zachary’s cold eyes pinned on her, Abigail was too much of a coward and in the end, did not dare to make a move.

“You should be grateful. Just think about it—your son’s underage, but he’s already got the gall to lead a bunch of thugs to block someone’s road. They didn’t manage to get me because I know martial arts. But if I had been a weak, feeble woman and he’d assaulted me and smashed up my car, and even stolen my valuables and stuff, what do you think he’d have become? “A robber. The crime of robbery is a very serious one. He wouldn’t only be detained—he’d also have been sentenced to prison for quite a few years. Sure, he’s a minor, but he’s already reached the age of 16. If he breaks the law, he has to take responsibility for doing so.

“Now, this will teach him a lesson. Detaining him will make him understand what he did was illegal. After he comes out, he’ll know to restrain himself and he won’t be like those crooks. He wouldn’t dare to mess around in the future. If this isn’t saving him, what is?”

Serenity spoke with reason and justification, and the elder Hunts unexpectedly had no way of refuting it.

She continued to say, “If it weren’t for my taking into consideration the fact that we’re still blood-related in the end, I wouldn’t have sa

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“Come on, thank me. You’d better buy more gifts for me to thank me profusely for saving your son’s life.”

Serenity’s words made the corners of the Hunt elders’ mouths twitch.

Abigail was so mad her eyes and veins seemed as if they were about to burst out of her head, her expression grotesque.

However, she still did not dare to raise her hand against Serenity.

A hint of a smile flashed in Zachary’s eyes as he watched how Serenity managed to rebut the elders into silence without even lifting a finger. This woman was interesting!

“Serenity.”

Serenity’s eldest aunt Katelyn could not help but say, “We didn’t say you were at fault. Noah was in the wrong. It’s just that you guys are cousins—very closely related, at that. We’re all one family. If there’s a

conflict, we'll deal with it behind closed doors. As long as you told us about it, we'd have scolded him. There's no need to put him in jail.

"We wanted to bail him out, but our request was denied. Did you say something to that backer of yours to make it so that we couldn't bail him out? Serenity, I know you and your sister hold a grudge against us because of what happened back then, but we're a family after all. And a family is made up of its members, so let's not involve outsiders in our family business." 1

What she essentially meant was that Serenity should not tell her backer about everything and use her backer to suppress their family.

Serenity felt that Zachary's method of taking action directly was the right one. It simply was impossible to reason with these people. They kept thinking that just because she and Noah were cousins, even if Noah committed a crime, it should not be reported to the police for them to handle.

She said coldly, "Every time I hear you emphasize the blood relationship and the fact that we're a 'family', I feel like laughing. No wonder you guys can live such full lives. You guys are thick-skinned, shameless, and indecent enough to. If someone is indecent enough, they're invincible, and you guys are all invincible.

"You know that I hate you guys, and yet you still come before me and try to lecture me using your position as elders? Aren't you guys embarrassed? I'm already giving you some respect, or else I'd have swept you out the door with my broom! What kind of elders are you? Pooh!"

Katelyn's face rapidly turned red.

"You hear that? I already told you guys long ago that we can't be polite with her with that attitude of hers! We need to teach her a lesson on behalf of her father! She has no respect for her elders! She's bringing shame to her father!" Abigail screamed.

Serenity could not stand it anymore the moment they brought up her late father. She immediately turned to grab the broom and holding it high, she chased her aunts and uncles out of her bookshop.

Talking to them was a waste of her saliva.

"My father? My father?! You guys have the gall to bring up my father?! How did he treat you guys when he was alive? When he died, how did you guys treat my sister and I? You should hurry and complain to my dad then. Tell him I have no respect for my elders! If you're capable of it, get him to come back and scold me then! I'm telling you now, other than my parents, none of you have the right to scold me, nor to stand before me and be an 'elder'!"

Stuart Hunt and the lot of them were chased out of the shop by Serenity. Serenity was still angry and continued to chase after them, scolding them as she chased them, which attracted many onlookers.

Serenity was not affected by the onlookers and continued to chase them and scold them until Stuart Hunt and the rest got into their car to hide.

They breathed a sigh of relief after the door closed behind them. Fortunately, they would run fast enough not to get hit by Serenity's broom.

Not daring to stay any longer, they quickly started the car and drove off.

Serenity held the broom in one hand and propped her other hand on her waist as she scolded, "As soon as my parents died, you guys fought over the division of my parents' life insurance payout, seized the house built by my parents, and drove us sisters out of the village. Over the many years, you guys didn't even extend a helping hand to us. Now, you have the nerve to scold me and act like an elder? No way you're getting anything out of me!"

She said this as a form of explanation to the crowd of onlookers so that her image as a beautiful woman would not be damaged.

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Serenity was a very reasonable person and was very respectful of her elders. Of course, she would only respect them depending on whether those elders truly acted like elders.

"Serenity, were those people earlier your relatives? Are they causing trouble for you again? Are they still asking you to pay up for your grandmother's medical bills? Those people are really shameless! They drive their own cars and live in villas. They have a million—maybe even millions—in savings, but they don't want to pay for their own mother's medical bills and instead are trying to force their orphaned nieces to pay."

"I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen anyone as shameless as they are. My horizons have been broadened."

"That's right! Serenity's parents died in an accident and the life insurance payout was divided between them too. Fifteen years ago, six hundred thousand dollars was worth a lot! The reason why they live such good lives now is built off of Serenity's parents' life insurance money! And now they're still trying to bully her after thoroughly taking advantage of her!" "Serenity, you're just too nice. When you face such shameless people, the moment they arrive, you should just sweep them out the door with your broom! There's no need to say another word to them. They won't admit that they're wrong no matter what they've done. They'll

always think they're right and that others are wrong."

"Serenity, the next time they try to bully you and make you pay for your grandmother's medical bills, just give us a call! We'll all come over to help you chase those heartless, shameless punks away."

All her neighbors knew about Serenity's issue with her relatives. Even if they had just witnessed Serenity chasing after her elders with a broom, they did not feel Serenity was in the wrong and even felt that she was a little too kind.

If they would have been in her shoes, they would have adopted a few dogs. If that group of trash dared show themselves then, they would just let the dogs loose on them. It was a waste of their energy to have even a casual conversation with that bunch of trash.

Serenity said bitterly, "They're still my dad's siblings, after all. I was just so angry that I had to chase them away."

"That's how it should be. Sure, they're your father's siblings, but they're also too heartless! Normal people wouldn't have been able to do the terribly abominable things that they did! Serenity, you don't have to feel guilty. You did the right thing. We support you!"

Serenity thanked everyone for understanding her and for not thinking that she had gone overboard.

Once the crowd had dispersed, Serenity returned to her shop, holding her broom.

Zachary looked at her soberly with his dark eyes.

Every time she ran into trouble, she never gave him the chance to help her.

She moved too fast. She would jump into action the moment she got her hands on the broom, and then managed to chase them away in the blink of an eye. She even put on such a look of suffering so that the onlookers would completely be on her side and help her condemn those

trashy relatives of hers.

He was a hero without a battleground.

Serenity placed the broom back in its original position.

“They ran fast, or else I’d have beat them to a pulp!” she said as she walked toward Zachary.

Stopping in front of him, she looked at him and said in thanks, “Mr. York, thanks for helping me shock my aunts and the rest to the point they only dared to use their mouths. You made them afraid to raise their hands against me.”

Zachary was the lead actor for the first act and served the purpose of shocking them. She then took the lead for the second act and chased those people away.

Serenity felt that the responsibility of chasing the trash away rightfully fell to her.

Zachary was silent for a long moment before he said, “Serenity, you should give me a chance to do something in the future. Or else, others will say you married a useless man, and that doesn’t look good for you either.”

Serenity was speechless.

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Serenity smiled in embarrassment as she said, “The next time I run into trouble I can’t deal with myself, I’ll give you that chance to perform.”

If she could deal with it herself, she did not need him to do anything.

So that she would not owe him anything.

“What sort of things would you be unable to deal with yourself?” Zachary asked.

Serenity laughed. “Tons and tons of stuff. It’s just that I can’t think of anything right now. Mr. York, you can go and do your stuff.”

Zachary looked at her in silence for a long while, then said mildly, “I’m going back to the office then. What time are you closing up tonight? I’ll come over and wait for you so we can go home together. I’m worried those trashy people will try and block your car again.”

“They won’t. It’s the kind of thing only Noah would do, being young and aggressive. They’ve already suffered a loss once, so they won’t dare try a second time. They might look very aggressive, but they’re cowards to the bone.

“You go ahead with your work. There’s no need to worry about me. I’m closing up very late tonight. I might also swing by my sister’s place before going home.”

To be honest, Serenity just did not want to go home with Zachary.

“How’s Liberty’s job search going?”

Zachary did not tell Serenity about Hank Brown’s affair. He would ask Josh to look into it, but Josh had not gotten back to him yet. It was best to hold his tongue while the situation was still unclear. If it happened to be untrue, he would end up being the villain who destroyed Hank Brown and Liberty’s marriage.

At the mention of her sister’s job search, Serenity’s expression turned gloomy. “My sister’s been going out every day looking for a job but hasn’t been able to find one yet. This is the first time I’m realizing it’s really hard to get a job,” she said.

Before her marriage, she had been considered a white-collar worker. She had only left the industry for a little more than three years, but it was already so hard to make a return to it.

Zachary consoled her. “Take it slow. It’s not a good time to look for jobs now.”

“I’m thinking if my sister really can’t get a job, I’ll lend her money to start her own business or open her own shop or something. That way, she can take care of Sonny and earn some money at the same time.”

“That’s an idea.”

Zachary also thought that it might be a better idea for Liberty to start her own business because Sonny was still very young and needed his mother’s companionship and care.

“You should hurry and go back to work.”

“Alright.”

Zachary left with the depressing feeling that came with being chased away by his wife.

After he left, Serenity returned to her seat behind the counter, took out her craft materials, and started working on her crafts. On the other end After dinner, Liberty carried her son with one hand and pushed the stroller out the door with the other

After going downstairs, she put her son in the stroller and pushed him in the direction of the outskirts of the community, intending to buy formula as well as diapers for her son.

“Hey, Liberty. Where are you going with Sonny?” On her way out, any acquaintances she ran into would greet Liberty and stop for a bit to play with Sonny

Liberty smiled and said, “I’m going to buy formula and diapers.” After the episode where Liberty chased her husband down five streets while wielding a knife, she became famous within the community.

Liberty was usually always smiling and looked like she had a good temper. Everyone said that you could not tell from her usual smile that she was daring enough to chase her husband down five streets while wielding a knife. It was retaliation for her husband's abuse, but not many women would dare to do such a thing.

She became the topic of everyone's conversation after tea for a while. However, people remained polite when they ran into her. The people in the community were more familiar with Liberty and her sister than Hank Brown, who they had met only a few times. The thing was, whenever Hank Brown returned, he was always in a rush and did not have the leisure to make conversation with the people in the community.

Lately, Liberty had lost some weight due to the stress of the job search.

She knew in her heart that when she went for interviews, the interviewers were internally disgusted by her obesity and ugliness. Liberty

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Fatty liver could develop into cirrhosis if it became severe, and Liberty did not want to become a cirrhotic patient.

Having left the walls of the community, Liberty walked as she pushed her son's stroller toward the store to buy formula.

In the past, it was always her sister who helped her buy the formula and brought it home.

It was a little bit far to go there on foot, but she just thought of it as shopping and taking a walk.

"Daddy."

Sonny suddenly called for his father.

Liberty looked around frantically but did not see Hank Brown.

"Sonny, did you see Daddy?" she asked her son.

Sonny pointed at a car parked by the roadside as he called for his father.

What he meant was that the car was his father's car.

Liberty looked at the car her son was pointing at. It was the same make and model as her husband's but the number plate was not Hank Brown's.

She smiled. "Sonny, that's not Daddy's car. It's just the same make and model. The number's different, so it's not your daddy's car."

The kid rarely interacted with his father but could remember his father's car.

Liberty thought her son must have been missing his father and said, "Sonny, are you missing Daddy? Mommy will call Daddy and let Sonny talk to Daddy, okay?"

After Hank Brown moved back home, he still left early and came back late as he did before. As Liberty no longer waited upon him, he even stopped going home for lunch and just had his lunch outside.

Liberty could not be bothered to care either.

The episode with the domestic violence had become an obstacle in their relationship neither of them could get over.

Liberty did not feel like she was at fault.

Hank was even less inclined to feel he was at fault. There was no way he would lower his pride and admit he was wrong to Liberty. In any case, the two of them were now uncomfortable bedfellows.

No matter the state their relationship was in, Hank was still Sonny's biological father.

"Okay."

Sonny answered obediently.

Liberty then took her phone out from the pouch on the stroller. Every time she left the house, she had the habit of putting her phone in there because it was convenient.

After getting through to Hank, he took a long time to answer the phone.

"What now?"

Hank Brown's tone was not very kind.

He was currently at the business reception at Wiltspoon Hotel with Jessica Yates. Everyone in attendance was either elite in the industry or managers of companies both big and small.

"Your son misses you."

Liberty could tell he was not in a kind mood and hurriedly said. She immediately passed the phone to her son so her son and her husband could talk.

Sonny took the phone and said in his childish voice, "Daddy."

Hank Brown might treat Liberty badly, but he was still very gentle with his own son. He said a few things to his son over the phone, and without caring if his son understood, not even two minutes had passed when he promptly told his son, "Sonny, Daddy's going to work now, okay? When Daddy's earned some money, I'll buy you some toys."

"Not giving to guh," Sonny said abruptly.

Hank was dumbfounded for a second before he realized his son was probably talking about his sister's third kid. That nephew of his was always trying to snatch Sonny's toys, and Sonny remembered that.

He laughed and said, "Okay, okay. Daddy's only going to buy toys for Sonny, not buying any for him. Sonny, pass the phone to your mommy. Daddy wants to say a few things to Mommy." Sonny obediently returned the phone to his mother.

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Chapter 269 Liberty had just put the phone to her ear when she heard Hank Brown scolding her through the phone, "What do you normally teach Sonny? You've taught Sonny to have no respect, no friendship,

and no spirit of sharing with his cousin! I said I'd buy him some toys and he said he didn't want to give them to Lucas."

Liberty's anger sparked too after that tongue lashing by her husband. She said coldly, "What do I teach Sonny? Is that Sonny's fault? Lucas always tries to snatch Sonny's toys and even hits him! Do you think Sonny's some sort of dough ball for others to knead and pinch?"

"It's clearly Lucas' fault. As a father, you don't protect your own son—fine! But you're even blaming him for not being understanding? Should we just let Sonny give up all of his toys to Lucas, and just let Lucas hit him again?!"

"Lucas has been thoroughly spoiled by your sister and your parents. He's always bullying Sonny. Are you guys all blind? Can't you see that? Hank Brown, Sonny is your son. Your own son! Lucas is your nephew. Can't you even tell which is more important between your son and your nephew?"

Hank was struck speechless by Liberty's questioning. He swiftly replied, "I can't talk about this with you right now. I'm busy. Let's do this, where did you bring Sonny? Your surroundings sound noisy."

"And where are you? You're not in the office, are you? Your surroundings sound noisy too. We're out of formula for Sonny, and we're almost out of diapers too. I brought him out to buy formula. You didn't go halves on our son—we didn't each carry him for five months. So you've got to give me the money for his formula, got it? Transfer the money for the formula to me right now."

Her sister said she had to fight for what she needed.

Liberty still had money to buy formula for her son, but her son was also Hank's. Hank also had the responsibility to raise the child. It was completely justified for her to ask him for money to buy formula.

"Day in, day out, you only know to ask me for money! I'm not a bank, and I don't have a money printing machine either! Where on earth would I get that much money? If you have the capability, you should earn money yourself! All you know is to eat, eat and eat. You're so fat, you look like a ball. You're as hideous as a monster.

"Do you think I have it easy? You're reliant on me for everything at home. I can't even bring myself to spend the little I earn and yet you ask me for money every day! You're just adding to my stress level."

Liberty acted like she could not hear his complaints and insisted. "Transfer the money for the formula to me right now. If I don't receive it in the next few minutes, I'll bring Sonny to the office to get the money from you. Let me ask Mr. Hackett while I'm at it if your salary isn't enough to support your family." Hank continued to curse into the phone a little more before reluctantly saying, "Fine. How much do you need for the formula?"

From the moment he persuaded Liberty to resign and leave the company, he did not want

Liberty to ever return to the place they once used to work at together, especially now that Liberty was fat and ugly. There were a lot of employees in the company who had worked with Liberty before.

With the way Liberty looked now, it would make him feel ashamed.

Of course, he was also afraid Liberty would hear some rumors while she was at the office.

He was not ready to get divorced yet.

For now, he could not let Liberty find out about him and Jessica.

“I usually buy seven cans of it at once. They’ll give two cans for free. It’ll cost two thousand and four hundred dollars.”

Hank muttered, “Why is it so expensive? What sort of formula are you feeding Sonny? Is it imported?”

“It’s locally produced. The imported ones are even more expensive.”

“I’m transferring a thousand two hundred dollars to you. We’re going halves on this. You have a share in raising our son too. And anyway, I don’t have any more to give you. With this month’s salary, I’ve paid the house loan installment and I’ve paid off the car loan in full. I’m planning to change to a better car, so I have to save some money for the down payment.”

He was now a manager, and many employees in the company who were not in positions as good as his were driving better cars than he was, so he wanted to change to a better, more expensive car.

That way, when he took Jessica out on dates, she could be a little more comfortable too.

She said she had been in a Mercedes–Benz SUV and that it was much more comfortable than his sedan was.

With Hank’s current salary and his savings, he could afford a Mercedes–Benz SUV.

He planned to transfer the ownership of his current car to Jessica so that she’d have a car to drive instead of having to squeeze on public transport whenever she got off work.

Chapter 270

Jessica Yates was not repulsed by it and seemed like she could not be happier.

Hank thought Jessica was truly in love with him and was not after his money. He thought she truly wanted to grow old with him and was not playing around—that was why she kept her last line of defense and would not have sex with him. She was serious about it, so Hank even more serious about it.

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He also promised Jessica that once he saved even more money, he would give her a new car.

Jessica was so grateful that she fiercely kissed him a good number of times, dazing him into forgetting which way was up and which way was down.

Liberty still wanted to say something but Hank had already hung up and promptly transferred the thousand two hundred dollars to Liberty for her to buy formula with.

Although she did not manage to get the full amount of two thousand dollars and four hundred bucks and had only gotten half of that, Liberty immediately accepted the money he had transferred.

“What’s wrong? Was it your wife?”

When Hank answered his phone earlier, Jessica wisely walked away.

Jessica only walked over holding two glasses of red wine once she saw that Hank had hung up.

Tonight, Jessica was dressed like a rich heiress in a brand-name evening dress. She was young and already beautiful, but with the help of the dress, she looked even more beautiful. She had a hot body too. She attracted the sideways glances of countless men the moment she appeared at the reception with Hank

Jessica was very cocky at heart.

She was very proud of her looks and her body.

Hank had been very willing to spend money on her to dress her up. Not only did he buy her a beautiful evening dress but he also bought her a gold necklace, a pair of pendant earrings, and two gold bracelets for her to wear to tonight's reception.

Jessica felt she may not have looked as good as those rich heiresses out there, but she did not look bad either.

"It was. She was asking for money. All she does every day is ask for money as if I'm a bank."

Hank was still grumbling even after he transferred the money to Liberty. He was very unhappy and felt that Liberty should not have asked him for money for the formula.

Jessica passed a glass of wine to Hank and said, "Aren't you guys splitting everything by halves? You're not even going home to eat lunch now, and she still has the nerve to ask you for money? What for?"

Hank's money would belong to her in the end.

Jessica did not want Hank's money to be spent on Liberty.

"We're out of formula for Sonny. She wanted money from me to buy formula. I don't even

know what's in it that the formula's so expensive. Each time she purchases it, it costs two thousand and four hundred dollars. I told her not to stop breastfeeding so early on and to let Sonny breastfeed until he entered kindergarten and wean off then. That would have saved so much money, but she didn't want to. She stopped breastfeeding after Sonny turned one and started feeding him formula instead, which became an added expense.

"Out of the two thousand four hundred dollars, I transferred a thousand two hundred to her, according to our agreement to split everything by halves. It's not a loss for me, anyway. No matter how I cut it, Sonny's my son."

Hank still loved his son.

He just did not like his wife.

Once a man fell out of love with a woman, all of her good points would become flaws. 1

That was exactly how Hank saw Liberty. In his eyes, the current Liberty was not worth a single thing.