

Gu Lingfei 421

Chapter 421

Zachary knew Serenity was not the type to scream when a man stripped in front of her. Serenity would watch with great gusto, even going as far as getting handsy.

Straightening his back, Zachary stopped trapping her between his arms in a suggestive way.

It would not work on her.

“Can you sleep by stuffing cotton in your ears?”

Serenity shook her head. “It doesn’t feel comfortable.”

She had nothing to cover her if she slept on the sofa. Zachary could not possibly tell her to sleep on the floor of the guest bedroom. The temperature really dropped tonight too.

After a brief silence, Zachary picked up his glass and headed to his room.

“You can sleep in my room.

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His husky voice echoed along the breeze.

Serenity was dumbstruck.

Somehow her lashing out at him did the trick.

Zachary only stopped and looked back once he was at the front of his door. Seeing that Serenity stood still, Zachary’s face fell as he callously uttered, “You can sleep on the sofa if you mind that much.”

He then entered his room and tried to close the door behind him..

Serenity picked up her pillow and sprinted over like she was in a hundred-meter dash before putting one foot forward to block the door from closing.

Her pretty face carried an ingratiating smile. “I don’t mind. I don’t mind at all.”

Tensing his facial muscles, Zachary glared at her.

Serenity paid no heed as she bent over with the pillow against her chest and passed through from under his arm to enter his territory.

She did not get a good look at his room when she helped him wash up this morning. Now that Serenity was here for the second time, her eyes scanned around the place.

Zachary took care of the hygiene of his bedroom and washroom. His bathroom was immaculate. Nana did mention that Zachary was a little neat freak, and it showed.

After a quick tour around Zachary’s room, Serenity helped herself by climbing onto the huge bed and putting her pillow down to hog a spot. She then lay down and pulled the covers over

her.

It felt good to have a bed to lay her head down and a blanket to ward the cold. away.

Serenity had not been down for two minutes when she sat back up again. She grabbed her pillow and put it at the foot of the bed. As Serenity was making her bed in another spot, she uttered, "Let's sleep on each end of the bed. I'll take the foot of the bed."

Zachary drew close with a scowl on his face. "Are you expecting me to go to sleep with your feet in my face?"

Serenity was speechless.

It was not like she had an athlete's foot.

Her feet were not stinky at all.

Zachary looked rather upset. Well, it was his bed, and she was merely taking up a spot anyway. Since he was the boss, Serenity immediately retrieved her pillow from the foot of the bed and put it back where it was.

"Um... So, I'll sleep then?"

"That's up to you. It's not like I'm putting toothpicks against your eyelids and forcing you to stay awake."

Serenity was lost for words.

Judging by that stiff tone, Zachary did not seem pleased to share the bed.

His nana hogged her bed in the first place.

It only made sense for the grandson to make up for the misfortune caused by his grandmother. With that in mind, Serenity turned her back on the sour face and snuggled up in bed all in good conscience.

She thought she would have a hard time sleeping, but it only took a few minutes to drift into dreamland.

Sitting beside her, Zachary watched as she let drowsiness settle in, not knowing whether to laugh or cry about the situation.

Was she not the least bit worried he might force himself on her?

Perhaps Serenity got the impression that he was a gentleman enough to not take advantage of her since he was prim and proper with an aloof nature.

Zachary had to admit that he was not a pervert who could not keep his hands to himself. However, that was toward other women. Zachary wanted to be touchy-feely with Serenity. They had kissed, hugged, and nearly slept together before...

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Sighing inwardly, Zachary lay down next to Serenity.

Even if he were to take her, it should not be in such circumstances.

Serenity had to be at least willing and conscious.

Otherwise, everything would be a blur to her, and she would not know who she got in bed with. Serenity slept like a log despite the change of environment, but Zachary was a different story. He had never shared a bed with anyone before, let alone a gorgeous and hot young woman. This woman happened to be his legal wife too.

He was a fish out of water.

Amid deep slumber, Serenity even curled up against him like he was a heater.

Feeling frustrated, Zachary reached out to unbutton her pajamas, but he gave up after the first button.

He looked at the sleeping beauty before leaning over for a kiss on her lips. In the end, he defeatedly let her snuggle up against him while meditating in his mind, 'I am in control of my body. I can do without!'

Once he got the green light from her, Zachary was not going to hold back and would keep her from leaving the bed for three days!

With sleepiness sweeping over him, Zachary fell asleep in a daze, bearing that thought.

The couple had no idea that someone had their ear stuck to their bedroom door, listening for any sounds coming from inside.

It was a no-brainer to say that it was Grandma May.

"Well?"

Mrs. Lane broke the silence. Although Mrs. Lane kept her voice down, Grandma May still had a scare.

Surprised by Grandma May's huge reaction, Mrs. Lane stepped back in fright.

Grandma May looked at Mrs. Lane while patting her chest and reprimanding her in a soft voice, "Cecilia, why did you pop out without a sound? You scared me."

Mrs. Lane replied, "I thought you saw me."

Grandma May was so wrapped up in prying into her grandson's room to notice that Mrs. Lane came out of her room.

"Go, go, go."

Grandma May urged Mrs. Lane to leave. "I can't hear anything. Zack's room must be soundproof. I pricked my ears but couldn't get anything."

"Is it possible that nothing happened between Mr. Zachary and the missus, that's why you didn't get anything?"

Grandma May was speechless.

With her grandson's character in mind, Grandma May dejectedly answered, "What a waste of my acting. Tonight was the perfect opportunity, but the brat didn't make use of it. Sigh. Why do I have an unromantic grandson who just doesn't get it?"

Serenity would be shopping for a bed at the break of dawn. It would be hard for Grandma May to trick Serenity into Zachary's room."

"Old Mrs. York, you can't rush on this. You know how Mr. Zachary can be. Besides, they aren't in love with each other yet. They'll consummate the marriage when the time comes without your help."

"I just feel anxious for them."

"Good things come to those who wait."

Grandma May replied, "...Cecilia, you're pretty honest, aren't you?"

Ditching Mrs. Lane, Grandma May retreated to the room dejectedly.

Mrs. Lane mumbled to herself, "I'm an honest woman, so of course, I speak honestly."

She glanced at Mr. Zachary's room, thinking to herself that it was progress for Mr. Zachary to let the missus into his bedroom.

A relationship had to be built every step of the way. There were no shortcuts or a way around it.

Mrs. Lane believed Old Mrs. York worked herself up for nothing.

It took time for Mr. Zachary to hit it off with anyone. There was no point in rushing it.

Mrs. Lane returned to her room and revisited slumberland.

In a single night, Mrs. Lane dreamed about the missus giving birth to a little girl. Overjoyed, Old Mrs. York rewarded the missus with five hundred million dollars and freaked the missus.

out...

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Opening her eyes, she had a full front view of Zachary's handsome face. Serenity was caught in a daze until last night's events entered her mind. She sat up and tried to tiptoe her way out of there.

After much thought, she looked back and stared at Zachary before nudging him. Zachary was lost in dreamland, but it made sense since he survived yesterday by drinking coffee. He took off work today anyway, so he should sleep in.

Although Serenity did not want to disturb Zachary, what she was doing was harassment.

With his aesthetically pleasing face right in front of her, Serenity could not help but steal a few kisses. She murmured to herself, "You have a better – looking face than mine. I would've gotten it on with you if you didn't always have a long poker face. I've got to toughen myself before I can canoodle with you."

It took a few smooches before Serenity remembered the matter at hand. His bedroom was off-limits to her, and she was in here for a chance. While Zachary was asleep, Serenity should steal the contract and get rid of it.

Otherwise, she would always feel the odds were not tipped in her favor since he inadvertently destroyed her copy of the contract.

With that in mind, Serenity secretly rummaged through his room to find the contact while Zachary was in deep sleep. She dared not make a big commotion in case of accidentally waking him.

It was a pity she could not uncover Zachary's written agreement despite going to the point of checking under his bed.

There was a safe in his room that she could not open.

"Could it be in the safe?" Serenity murmured. It was only a contract. Yet, he locked it up in the safe.

She was right about him keeping the contract somewhere safe.

Following the fruitless search, Serenity carried her pillow and slipped out while it was still early and everybody was still in bed. She returned to her bedroom and pretended to be in the same bed with Grandma May the entire night.

Nana was no longer snoring.

However, it was already the break of dawn.

After a change of clothes, she brushed her teeth and got ready to go out when Grandma May got up.

"Good morning, Nana."

Grandma May smiled. "Morning. Are you heading out?" "Yeah. I'm going to the market for groceries."

"I'm coming with you."

"Alright. I'll wait for you."

Grandma May swiftly got out of bed. Ten minutes later, Grandma May did not emerge alone. The three of them, including Mrs. Lane, headed to the market together.

Downstairs, they ran into Jim.

Jim's natural instinct was to run to the greenery but reminded by his disguise as a designated driver, he settled down the urge to jump into a bush.

Serenity smiled at Jim and said, "Morning."

Jim replied, "Morning. Are you going shopping for groceries?"

"Yes."

Jim smiled, leaving the conversation at that.

Serenity did not further the conversation and walked toward her car. She unlocked the car and let Grandma May and Mrs. Lane get in before driving them to the market.

Grandma May asked casually, "Do you know the man just now? Is he a

neighbor?" "He lives in the neighborhood, but I don't know which building he's in. I often see him, so I guess his place must be nearby. Zachary always hires him as the designated driver when he's out drunk. That's how I got to know him."

Jim was quick-witted and thought on his feet. He made up a good story.

Grandma May decided to inform the head of the security department to give Jim a raise.

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By the time Zachary woke up, Serenity was gone. Looking rather upset, he mumbled to himself, "You slipped away and didn't even wait for me to wake up after sleeping with me."

Serenity would be telling Zachary to watch his mouth if she was here. Sure, she slept with him but only in the same bed minus the hanky-panky.

Zachary would be rendered speechless.

He walked out of his room to find the three ladies missing. Only the pets were around,

Needless to say, the women must be getting groceries at the market.

Zachary sat down on the swing on the balcony.

He relived the beautiful moment of sharing a bed with his wife.

In short, Zachary was not used to it, but he did look forward to doing it again.

It did not take long before Serenity and the other ladies returned.

Apart from groceries, Serenity also bought bed linens. Since the furniture shops were not open this early, she had not gotten a bed frame picked out. She was going to head back out later to get a new bed to set up before she could get to work.

Oh, she was off work today. Zachary took leave from work too. He wanted to take her and Grandma May to some resort for a change of scenery. It should make Grandma May happy.

Picking up on chatter, Zachary came out of the balcony and saw his dear wife carrying shopping bags of bedding. Although his eyes darkened, Zachary made no comment.

"You're home, Zack. I thought you went to work."

Grandma May then gave his grandson an exasperated look.

It was a waste of her great performance. Zack missed out on a golden opportunity.

The b*stard just did not get it.

"Nana, I took the day off today. We'll pick Sonny up at Bright Boulevard after breakfast. I'm taking you all to a resort in the west suburb for a stroll and fresh air."

Paying no heed to Nana's glare, Zachary drew close and explained the reason for his presence at home.

He went over to help Serenity with the stuff. The couple carried the bed linens into the empty guest room together.

Hearing his words, Grandma May asked, "For how long?" "Just a day."

“It’s a resort, so one day isn’t enough to have fun. Since you took a day off today and tomorrow’s the weekend, we can have a nice three–day vacation at the resort.”

Zachary looked at Serenity before replying in a steady voice, “Liberty is getting on with the divorce with Hank tomorrow. As her family members, we must be there for her. We can’t let the Browns gain an upper hand and pick on Liberty.”

Serenity gave him a grateful look.

Grandma May was delighted that her grandson was catching on to this game of love.

Zachary called Liberty his family and spoke in a considerate and warm manner. Serenity was staring at him with heart–shaped eyes. Not bad. Grandma May could expect a great–granddaughter if Zachary kept up with his act.

“You have a point. We should all go, so there’s strength in numbers. We can fight and argue with them. The Browns are nothing to be scared of.”

“Sure.” Zachary was not against Nana tagging along. Nana was pretty bad*ss during her younger days. Although she was old now and could not fight like she used to, Zachary believed that no one could win an argument with Nana.

Liberty’s mother–in–law and sister–in–law were off the wall. The only way to win them over in a quarrel was to get an elder like Nana to come forward.

“Seren, you should remind your sister to keep an eye out in case Hank moves his wealth and income away. Your sister knows that, right? Look into the account books and check whether the numbers tally. Don’t give away the money to the other woman.” The old and experienced knew best. Grandma May had it more thought out than the youngsters. “These scums tend to transfer their assets to their family. I have an old friend whose grandchildren are working in a bank. Just say the word and I’ll call in a favor to check if Hank moved his wealth to any of his family members.”

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Serenity was startled. There were too many cases of one party moving their wealth elsewhere during a divorce.

In light of the Browus’ character, Hank was likely to transfer bis assets away.

“Nana, I’ll tell my sister about it.”

Grandma May replied, “Good. Let Zack know if you need help. He’ll get someone to investigate it.”

“I won’t hesitate to look for Zachary when the time comes, Nana.”

The old lady was pleased with Serenity’s readiness to seek help from Zachary. Zachary had smiling eyes, but he put on a straight face when Grandma May looked at him. Grandma May criticized him in her mind, ‘Go on. Go on with your act! We’ll see how long you can keep up with it.’ After breakfast, the group went to Bright Boulevard. Liberty was already waiting with her son at the neighborhood gate. Sonny had adapted to the new routine after going with his aunt in the past few days. He did not kick up a fuss today. “Nana.”

Seeing that Grandma May was around too, Liberty said hello to her. Grandma May smiled and pumped her arm to give her a cheer. Liberty felt warm and cozy inside.

Her sister's in-laws were way better than hers.

Serenity carried her nephew and said to her sister, "Liberty, do you know much about Hank's income? Be on the lookout in case he moves the wealth. We'll be coming tomorrow. Don't panic. We have your back no matter what."

Liberty replied, "I have a general idea. He probably doesn't have much left from his salary, but my guess is his savings would come up to about a million and a half with his side income if he didn't secretly help out his sister's family."

As for the expensive jewelry Hank gave Jessica, Liberty obtained proof to be used during the divorce proceedings. She intended to reclaim these expensive jewelry pieces.

Hank was still Liberty's husband, so his assets were their joint property. It was

Liberty's right to reclaim the bling from Jessica since Hank accessed their joint account to make the purchases without her permission.

"He's sneaky. The savings might not even be in his name."

Liberty was without a word.

She knew Hank and men better than her sister did.

Men treated their women princesses and thought the world of them when the former were in love.

The same men would heartlessly ditch their women when their feelings were no more.

"Liberty, leave this to Zachary. His friend is in the investigating line of work. The friend can collect evidence of Hank's wealth transfer and proof of misusing his job to earn a side income. You can deliver the evidence to his boss once the divorce is finalized."

Hank gradually thought that Liberty was no longer good enough for him when he was promoted to a managerial position with an increased salary to match. Liberty had no reason not to trust Hank. She also ate a lot to provide enough breast milk for Sonny, but by doing so, her weight went out of control. Once Liberty walked away from the Browns, it would be high time Hank lost his job too. "Would that trouble Zachary, Seren?"

"We're family. My husband and I are your family. We'll always stand behind you. Don't worry."

Liberty gratefully uttered, "Zachary has helped us a lot. Seren, you must be good to him. Don't be scared because of my failed marriage. There are still a lot of good guys in the world."

Serenity replied, "...Liberty, do I treat him that badly? Why do you always talk like I torture him all the time?".

To Zachary, while there was no torture, Serenity would not give in to going all the way with him. As for Serenity, it was not like Zachary had the guts to do the deed anyway when she practically gave herself to him. Zachary would not be able to argue his way out of this.

“We can continue this when I get home from work later. I got to go, Seren. I don’t want to be late.”

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Liberty did not say much to her sister. After handing her son to Serenity, she waved to her brother-in-law and the old lady before quickly riding away.

She arrived at the office fifteen minutes before working hours started.

In the beginning, it took her twenty minutes to run five laps. Now that she had gotten used to running, her speed increased slightly.

She could still make it.

After parking the bike, she locked it and started running. Liberty ran five laps around the small garden in front of the office building before going to work every day. Everyone in Lewis & Co. knew about it. At first, they watched Liberty like they were watching a show. Not two days later, some people joined the run. They sat in the office every day and barely exercised, so it was easy to gain weight. However, they were not as fat as Liberty. Running a few laps before going to work helped them to lose some weight.

Liberty spent fourteen minutes running five laps, and the last minute was spent sprinting to clock in. She went out late today, so she got a little stuck.

Fortunately, she was not late.

“Mr. Lewis.”

“Mr. Lewis.”

Her colleagues’ voices were heard greeting someone. Duncan Lewis was here. Liberty turned around. Sure enough, she saw Duncan entering in large strides. He did not dress in a suit like Zachary did every day. He dressed normally and had never brought bodyguards wherever he went, nor made a grand show of himself or put on airs. No matter who greeted him, he always nodded in response. Liberty had been working here for a few days, and what she heard most in private was her colleagues talking about Duncan.

She learned that Duncan was the fourth son of the Lewis family, and he was still single at the age of thirty-five. She also knew that he got involved in some shady business during his rebellious phase when he was in his youth. The scar on his face was a souvenir from that time.

Due to his past coupled with his tall and fierce appearance, he looked like someone who was not to be trifled with. He did not have a girlfriend even at thirty-five, and it was rumored that the noble ladies mainly disliked him because of the scar on his face. They also disdained him for his shady past, fearing that they would suffer domestic violence after marriage.

In the company, some young female colleagues adored Duncan.

As for whether the adoration was genuine or simply directed at Duncan’s status, Liberty did not dare speculate. After all, different people had different viewpoints.

She was just a new clerk who got in thanks to Duncan's grace. She was already the focus of the whole company. Everyone was polite to her on the surface, but secretly, they alienated her and tried to trip her up.

Liberty tried her best not to meet Duncan in the office.

Now that she bumped into him, she had to greet him mainly because it was too late for her to hide.

"Mr. Lewis."

Liberty greeted him politely just like everyone else did. When Duncan passed by in front of her. He stopped to look her over twice, and asked, "Are you still running?"

"Yes, I run five laps every day before work."

"Good. Don't eat junk food and eat less in the cafeteria too."

If this woman controlled her mouth and moved her legs more, she could definitely lose weight.

Her husband had an affair and wanted a divorce.

Duncan was a man, so he knew the nature of men. He was confident that a large reason for Liberty's husband having an affair was because he disdained her current appearance.

If Liberty restored her original figure and one day met her ex-husband again, Duncan wondered how the ex-husband would react.

Duncan, who had always been outspoken and straightforward without little tricks, suddenly looked forward to that day.

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Duncan's words made Liberty's face burn red.

It was because she was a glutton who kept eating without exercising that she grew fatter by the day.

"I will, Mr. Lewis. I promise I'll lose weight during the probation period."

In the future, she would not only run in the morning, but also at night.

She did not believe that she could not lose the fats in her body.

"Good. The probation period for you is shortened to one month. Good luck."

Duncan said a few kind words before leaving Liberty and walked toward his exclusive elevator. In the blink of an eye, his robust figure disappeared into the elevator.

When Liberty could not see him anymore, she finally looked away and turned her head to find that her boss was glaring at her with displeasure.

She pursed her lips and silently returned to the finance department office.

She used to be a CFO. Although she was now a small clerk in the finance department, everyone tacitly agreed that there was something going on between Duncan and her. Thus, the current CFO, Kim, regarded Liberty as a thorn in her side, afraid that Liberty would take her place.

No one did anything explicitly, but many people tried tripping her up and setting all kinds of traps for her. They wanted her to make mistakes at work so she would leave before she passed her probation period.

If it were targeted at Liberty from the past and she was ostracized by her colleagues this way, she would have quit long ago.

However, she had to endure it now. She had to bear with it at least until she divorced and won custody of Sonny.

After Liberty left, the other employees of the finance department gathered around Kim and said, "Why doesn't she take a look in the mirror? How dare she make eyes at Mr. Lewis? Mr. Lewis even spoke so much with her."

Liberty simply faced Duncan when she spoke to him, but these people took it as her making eyes at him.

"She's already married and has a two-year-old son."

Kim said faintly, "There's no way Mr. Lewis will like her."

"Exactly. Look at how horrid she looks. No man will like her, let alone Mr. Lewis. Why isn't her husband divorcing her when she's so fat and ugly? Can he afford to keep feeding her with how much she eats?"

Kim laughed and did not answer.

She already found out that Liberty and Duncan knew each other because Liberty had accidentally scratched Duncan's car, and her brother-in-law was acquainted with Duncan. Thus, he recruited her for her brother-in-law's sake.

He never had any interest in her.

However, what Kim was on guard against was not that there was a relationship between Liberty and Duncan. She was worried that Liberty would replace her if Liberty was outstanding,

Although everyone isolated and framed Liberty under her suggestion, their tricks were all neutralized by Liberty. Just from that, it was clear that if Liberty was serious, there was nothing left for Kim to do.

"How does she come to work?"

"By riding a ladies' motorcycle." "Is there a workshop near the company?" "I don't think so. You'd have to go a long, long way to get to a workshop that fixes motorcycles."

Kim hummed and walked away.

Her group of supporters exchanged looks.

Soon, everyone was on the same page.

If they could not frame Liberty at work, then they would create all kinds of trouble for her in real life. That way, she would leave Lewis & Co. of her own volition once she was unable to put up with it any longer.

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On the way to Westyard Resort, Serenity called Jasmine. “Jas, I’m going out with Nana for a walk today and can’t go back to the store. I’ll leave the store to you.”

Jasmine laughed. “No problem. You can stay with Grandma May and take a break. I’ll take care of the store. Everything will be fine.”

It was the weekend tomorrow anyway.

The store was usually closed during weekends. If they did open, it would only be Serenity inside, rushing her orders.

After ending the call, Jasmine muttered to herself, “Seren’s life after marriage is getting more and more exciting.”

“Jas.”

The familiar voice made Jasmine’s pretty face turn cloudy.

She looked at Shawn as he walked in, and said to him unpleasantly, “Shawn, are you ignoring what I said to you last time? Don’t come here again. There’s no chance between Seren and you!”

It had just been a few days, but Shawn looked haggard. There were dark circles under his eyes, and his stubble grew out. At that moment, he did not look like a young man of twenty–two years old.

Jasmine’s heart ached when she saw her cousin in this state.

The hurt love inflicted on someone was invisible.

Shawn had a crush on Serenity for many years, so it was hard to get him to let go right away.

“Jas.”

Shawn added painfully, “I forced myself to endure it for the past few days, but I can’t take it anymore. Every time I calm down, I’ll think of Serenity again. I really, really like her. I love her. I can’t give up on her. What am I supposed to do, Jas? Can you help me? Please?”

He grabbed Jasmine’s shoulders and begged, “Jas, I’m your cousin. No one can help me except you.”

Jasmine slapped his hands away from her shoulders and said seriously, “Shawn, how many times do you want me to say this? Serenity is married. She has a husband. That fact won’t change no matter how much you love her. Just give up. She’s not suitable for you, and there’s no way she’ll love you.”

She then ruthlessly warned him, “If you dare shamelessly pester her, don’t blame me for being heartless. If you do that, it’ll only make Serenity avoid you. You won’t even be able to maintain your relationship as normal friends.”

Shawn was in pain.

He harbored feelings for her in secret for many years and was just about to confess, but his beloved woman had become someone else's wife.

He could not even tell her about his deep love.

He was sorrowful, but also remorseful.

He regretted that he did not confess his love for her when he first realized his feelings. Even if he was underage at that time, he could have let Serenity wait for him to grow up.

"Jas, I want to see Serenity. Can I?"

"No!"

Jasmine slapped his arm in disappointment. "Are you even listening to a word I'm saying? Are you trying to harm Serenity?"

"Jas, can't you see how much pain I'm in? Don't you feel sorry for me at all?"

"The pain will pass. It'll be better if you get over this. Shawn, you're still young. You're only twenty-two. You still have your whole life ahead of you. With your status, there are many ladies who will notice you. You should find a girl who can satisfy your mother and is a good match for your family, not Serenity.

"No matter how good Serenity is, she doesn't belong to you. I'm not belittling my best friend, but the realities you two live in are too much of a difference. The Lowe family will never allow you, their heir, to marry a woman who's useless to you and your family.

"Serenity has no one backing her, and she has no power or authority. She just runs a small business which is of no use to a large company like yours. Do you think you can marry her just because you like her? Have you considered the realistic factors?"

"Shawn, you're still too young to see things thoroughly enough. It's too naive to think that you can marry someone just because you like them. Listen to me and stop thinking about Serenity. She's already a married woman!"

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The Lowe family was the in-laws to Jasmine's aunt, and she grew up witnessing how hard it was for her aunt to live in that family. The Lowe family became tycoons by demolishing buildings and relocating their inhabitants. They had many houses and shops for rent and possessed assets worth nearly a hundred million.

Her aunt had it hard even after marrying into a wealthy family, let alone Serenity.

Jasmine was not trying to belittle Serenity. She was just telling the truth. "Serenity--"

"Serenity went on a date with her husband."

Shawn's face instantly turned pale.

He quickly searched for Serenity in the store, and Jasmine let him search every corner of the shop. He only believed his cousin's words when he could not find Serenity. She really was not in the store.

He left, dispirited.

Jasmine sighed.

She hoped that Shawn would get over it sooner and not do something extreme and stupid because of love.

As someone caught in the middle, she was in a dilemma.

She was heartbroken for her cousin's deep feelings, but she had to defend her best friend. She could not let her cousin interfere with her best friend's marriage.

At Westyard Resort, Zachary and Grandma May did not come as Mr. Zachary and Old Mrs. York. Like the other visitors, they found a space at the parking lot and bought tickets.

It was a commercial resort, so they needed to buy admission tickets. After buying the tickets, Zachary handed them to Serenity and took Sonny from her arms. "I'll carry Sonny."

He did not want Serenity to get tired.

"Bring Sonny's stroller down and let him sit in it. We'll push him as we walk. It'll be easier."

Zachary immediately handed the car keys to Mrs. Lane, who went to the car to bring Sonny's stroller.

After checking the tickets, the group entered the resort.

Serenity was immediately attracted to the beauty of the resort. She said while walking, "Is this a landscaped garden?"

"Yes, but it's divided into Oriental and French gardens. The front part is the Oriental garden while the back is the French garden. The resort is huge, so we'll only be able to scratch the surface even after strolling for a whole day."

The couple pushed Sonny in the front while Grandma May and Mrs. Lane walked behind them.

"Cecilia, you go and push Sonny. The three of us can walk together. Let the young couple walk by themselves and make it a date."

Mrs. Lane whispered, "Mr. Zachary doesn't even dare hold the missus's hand. What kind of date is that?"

Grandma May glared at her and whispered back, "Can't you see Seren pushing Sonny? Even if Zack wanted to hold her hand, he had no opportunity to do so." Mrs. Lane then concurred, "Oh, you're right. I'll go and push Sonny."

"Act natural. Don't be too deliberate."

"I know."

The two discussed their plan and followed the couple's steps. Serenity walked and paused ever so often, wanting to take pictures. "Ms. Hunt, let me push Sonny."

Mrs. Lane used that as her opening and pushed the stroller that Sonny was in. "This way, you can feel free to take as many photos as you want. I've been here several times with the family and don't find it novel anymore, so I won't want to take photos."

Serenity did not doubt her words at all.

Now that she did not have to push Sonny, Serenity walked very slowly. She felt like she was walking inside a painting. She could not resist capturing the scenery on her phone.

Grandma May deliberately brushed Zachary's arm when she passed him. She gave him a wink and pushed Sonny forward with Mrs. Lane as if nothing happened. When Serenity finished taking pictures, she realized that Grandma May and Mrs. Lane had gone far away. "Zachary, let's go or we'll lose Nana and the others."

Chapter 430

Serenity stuffed the phone back into her pants pocket and instinctively pulled Zachary along, with her.

This was the best chance.

Zachary immediately held her hand and let her pull him along.

As they walked, he interlocked their fingers.

'Yeah, it feels so good to hold my wife's small hand!'

Zachary was an arrogant man who had no romantic experience. Now that he had succeeded in holding his wife's hand, his heart melted like butter in the sun. Serenity noticed him clasping her hand and looked down to see their interlocked fingers. It was he who was holding onto her. She secretly glanced at Zachary. When she saw that his face was still arrogant and cold, she cursed in her heart, 'He's taking advantage of me while putting on such a serious face.' Thus, she drew a few strokes on his palm with her thumb. When he looked over, she turned to look ahead with a serious expression.

When it came to taking advantage of the situation while acting decent, she would not lose.

Zachary's lips curled up.

He liked this nature of hers.

She was not shy and did whatever she wanted.

"When your sister's matter is settled, I'll bring you here again for a few days when you're free."

He pointed to the wooden villas in the distance. "It feels nice living in those houses."

"I'll hold you to that."

"When have I ever lied to you?"

Serenity laughed. "Even if you lied to me, I can't do anything to you if you don't admit it." Zachary suddenly fell silent.

That was because he really did lie to her. In fact, it was a huge lie.

His sudden silence caused Serenity to look at him. She smiled and asked, "Did you really lie to me?"

Zachary was stumped for a moment. Fortunately, the ringing of Serenity's phone saved him and let him breathe a sigh of relief.

The one who called her was Elisa. "Serenity, aren't you in the store today?"

Elisa called after she went to the bookstore but could not find Serenity.

"Yeah, I went on a short getaway today." Elisa got excited and asked, "Where are you at? I'm really bored now. Send me the address and I'll go over. Let's have fun all day long!"

"I'm at Westyard Resort. I'll send you the address later."

Beside Serenity, Zachary heard her say this and tightened his grip on her hand.

"This Elisa Stone is like a ghost haunting us.

'I finally had a chance to go on a date with Serenity, but she wants to come over and join us. Doesn't she know that people hate third wheels?' "By the way, who are you with?" "I'm with my husband and his grandmother. His grandmother isn't in a good mood, so we brought her out for a breather."

Elisa said regretfully, "Forget it, then. You guys go ahead. Tell me next time you visit so we can go together. Have fun! The scenery there is mesmerizing. It belongs to York Corporation."

Serenity said casually, "It's a property of York Corporation? Their company is indeed huge. They have property everywhere." Elisa laughed and said, "They're not just the richest family in Wiltspoon in name. Their family is truly wealthy and powerful. All the places with good scenery have been bought out by their family, and the resorts they build are especially popular." Serenity said, "The head of their family has a sharp eye." Elisa was silent for a moment. She tried to sound normal and said, "Mr. York does have a keen eye. When York Corporation was handed to him, it flourished many folds with each passing day. My brother is working his best just to catch up to him."