

A Lifetime Love chapter 15

Chapter 15

The Hoult family had never expected Lucien to think so highly of Seraphina. From those words, they could see that Lucien had never taken Seraphina lightly after their marriage. On the contrary, he was treating her well as if she was his most precious treasure. Zachariah had five daughters. Shirley and Sophia were married, and both of them were over thirty. Even though Susan was single, she was twenty-eight, while Denver was only twenty-six, so she was two years older. Moreover, she was a conceited woman and had won the best actress award, so she thought that Denver was unworthy of her. After all, he was a womanizer, and there were rumors that he was involved with a lot of female celebrities. Meanwhile, Samantha taught history at a university and was twenty-six. Even though she was unmarried, she was in a relationship with a police officer, and they were deeply in love with each other. Needless to say, she had refused to marry Denver. Besides, her beauty was mediocre among her sisters, and Denver might not be interested in her. After much consideration, they had finally thought of their youngest daughter, Seraphina, who had been on Mount Malachite for many years. Again, Seraphina had agreed to the marriage not because she was kind or had a soft personality; it was because of her grandmother. In the backyard, Martha was tremendously happy to see her granddaughter. While two of the housekeepers helped her up, Seraphina hurried over to get a soft pillow for her to lean against. "You're back, my child." Martha held Seraphina's hand. "How are you feeling, Grandma?" "I'm feeling better." "That's good to hear. What did you have for breakfast?" Seraphina asked in concern. "I had half a bowl of oatmeal porridge," replied Martha, smiling cordially. Seraphina nodded and sat on the chair by the bed, still feeling rather sad when she looked at her grandmother. "Sera, I've heard about what happened at the wedding. You did the right thing. Even if our family isn't as wealthy as the Salisbury family, we shouldn't allow them to toy with us." Seraphina forced a smile. "How's the son of the Riviere family? Is everyone from the Riviere family treating you well?" After the wedding, Seraphina had followed Lucien to the Riviere residence and never came back. Therefore, Martha was not clear about the specifics and was worried that the Riviere family would treat Seraphina badly. "Don't worry, Grandma. Everyone from the Riviere family is extremely good to me." Seraphina used the word "extremely" to reassure Martha. "I know you won't tell me anything even if you're not doing well. Sera, I'm the one who brought you up. Also, I'm not using your marriage to save the family. As I get older, family honor doesn't mean much to me anymore. I'm just worried that after I die, you'll be left alone in this world." "Grandma, you're healthy, and you'll definitely live a long life," responded Seraphina hurriedly. Martha laughed and coughed a couple of times. Seraphina swiftly took a piece of tissue and handed it to her. "I'm already eighty-four and I can't be with you forever. No matter who you get married to, I only hope that your in-laws will treat you well." Before Seraphina could speak, Martha continued, "Where's the son of the Riviere family? Isn't he here with you? I want to meet him." "Grandma, he's just an ordinary person. There's nothing special about him." Seraphina did not want her grandmother to meet Lucien because she was afraid that he would spout nonsense. Besides, they were a fake couple, so there was no need to go through all that trouble. After all, they would divorce someday. *Well, they say wealthy people tend to change their minds. Maybe he'll divorce me before three years have passed.* Just then, a voice sounded at the door. "Sera, how could you speak ill of me in front of Grandma?" Seraphina trembled. *Sera? We're not that familiar with each other yet!*
