

Gu Lingfei 791

Chapter 791 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Munching on a piece of chicken, Serenity said, "You threw a big tantrum and a fuss, saying that I didn't see you as a family before I could tell you. Take a look in the

mirror. You didn't tell me that Mr. Bucham asked you out for drinks. It gave me nightmares."

Zachary fell silent before uttering, "It's my fault. I'll bring you along when Mr. Bucham asks me out next time. You can stop me from drinking, and they can't make me drink then."

"They would think you're a hen-pecked husband."

"Then so be it. They're single, so they can't be hen-pecked husbands even if they want to."

Amused, Serenity laughed.

She stayed out of his business for the most part so long as Zachary did not do anything that could jeopardize his health.

After filling her belly, Serenity did one last check on the things they were taking with them. The couple made sure nothing was left behind before heading out.

First, they had to drop the three pets and the car keys at Liberty's.

Liberty took the opportunity to give them Christmas presents when the couple arrived.

With Zachary behind the wheel, he drove his wife to the Yorks' old residence for the festive holidays.

Although Serenity long knew that Whitmore Mansion was passed down through generations and steeped in history, she was stunned when she feasted her eyes on the old residence. The family was living large back in the day.

There were no skyscrapers, only quaint buildings. The fence around the residence was tall with security cameras installed everywhere. The security system was top-notch.

The manor was decked out with pavilions, winding corridors, an artificial hill, and a pond. Walking into the estate was like traveling through time.

"Zachary, you'd be a rich heir if you were born in that era."

Zachary took Serenity for a stroll to show her around the residence. He answered with a smile, "I don't have to be born in that era. I won't be able to meet you."

Technically, he was a rich heir now.

To play along with Zachary, the Yorks moved back into the old residence. The maids were either given the day off or on duty at Wildridge Manor. There was no help at Whitmore Mansion. Zachary, his cousins, and his brothers had to do everything themselves.

Serenity smiled. "It's a good thing you're dependable to make money and run annual maintenance to the place. Otherwise, the ancient structure would have collapsed. It'd be a shame to lose a part of history."

"Do you like it here?"

"Of course."

With the couple interlocking their fingers, they strolled along the corridor. "We can retire here when we grow old."

Wildridge Manor was beautiful, but the heritage was not as rich as the old residence. As Serenity mentioned, the place had them time-traveling back in history.

The breathtaking view and quiet environment made it the perfect place for retirement.

Serenity smiled. "Sure."

Cocking his head, Zachary lowered his chin and gave her a kiss.

He enjoyed the peaceful moment.

During the holidays, the couple roamed every corner of Whitmore Mansion and made sweet memories together.

Zachary's brothers and cousins got the chills from the couple's lovey-dovey display. Once vacation time was over, they rushed back to the city before they were forced to watch more of the couple's affection for each other.

Grandma May thought the young couple's sweet relationship would make her grandsons consider marriage. It never crossed her mind that they would run away instead. Grandma

May sighed and said to Serenity, "Seren, you're the oldest sister-in-law to Callum and the rest. Please set your brothers-in-law up for dates if you know any nice girls out there."

Serenity answered with a grin, "Nana, they have their parents. They don't need me to set them up. Besides, they have you too. Don't rush the boys, Nana. It's not time for Callum and the others yet. They'll reach that milestone when they meet the right girl, so there's no point drilling marriage into them."

Chapter 792 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"I'm not getting any younger. I'm living on borrowed time. I hope they'll have their own family before I kick the bucket."

Grandma May decided to go around Wiltspoon to find potential wives for her remaining grandsons. She would assign the boys to go after the girls she picked out for them.

Anyone who was unable to complete the task could forget about attending her birthday celebration at the end of August.

"Nana, you'll live long."

“I hope to live long too, even better if I’m alive to see the birth of my great- granddaughter.”

Following the mention of a great-granddaughter, Grandma May’s eyes were glued to Serenity’s belly.

Serenity embarrassedly uttered, “Stop looking at my belly, Nana. Aunt Flo just came for a visit today.”

Grandma May was speechless.

Zachary had been working on it, but there were still no signs of her great- granddaughter.

After Callum and the lot slipped back into the city, Zachary and Serenity did not stay long at the old residence. They soon returned to Wiltspoon and used the last few days of vacation to drive around the city. Zachary was no longer afraid of running into people.

Hence, many saw Mr. York at different scenic locations.

They even caught a glimpse of Mr. York’s mysterious wife. She was a beauty. People thought she looked rather familiar, but they could not put a name to her face.

These people dared not invade the couple’s space and say hello. Instead, they sneaked a few pictures of them.

Zachary was affectionate, sweet, and loving toward Serenity. The pictures of them together built a nice photo album in these strangers’ phones.

Without Zachary putting out the word, buzz was brewing among the public.

Word got out that Mr. York spoiled his wife silly.

Once the delightful holidays were over, it was time to get back to work and school. Before the people could get out of the funk of post-holiday blues, Valentine’s Day came around the corner.

Serenity had no concept of the special holidays. All she could think about was that the school term was starting. She and Jasmine went to the shop bright early in the morning to clean the place and restock products. They were hard at work.

They had no idea that Zachary was in the presidential suite on the top floor of Wiltspoon Hotel, being interviewed by a bunch of Wiltspoon’s renowned entertainment media about his love for his wife.

Zachary and Serenity married at first sight without knowing much about each other and kept the marriage a secret. Since Zachary was the heir of the York family, the paparazzi are dying to find out about his love story. Zachary had been seen around the city, flaunting his relationship with his wife lately, and the paparazzi snapped a lot of their lovely moments together.

The press wanted to interview him, mainly to dig out the couple’s romantic history.

Zachary had accepted a few interviews since managing York Corporation. However, the interviews were only business-related.

This was the first time he would be asked about his personal life.

“Mr. York, what is your wife’s name? We still haven’t figured out who the lucky lady of the house is. We do find her face familiar.”

Last year, the Hunts uploaded a decade-old picture of Serenity and her sister on Twitter after labeling them as ungrateful granddaughters. Serenity was a child back then and her facial features had since developed. That was why people thought she looked familiar but could not put their finger on it.

Those who knew Serenity personally kept mum because Zachary had not gone public with his relationship. They did not dare put Serenity's name out there.

Hence why the paparazzi could get nothing on Serenity.

Of course, the head of the Bucham family had something to do with it too. He had the power to stop any information from getting out.

Only God knew everybody had been having a hard time keeping the secret for Zachary.

Mrs. Sox could not bring herself to meet her niece in case she might blurt out that Serenity turned out to be Mrs. York.

Chapter 793 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary wore a tender expression.

The press was stunned.

Mr. York must love his wife very much. The mention of his wife's name softened, his facial muscles.

The media captured Mr. York's gentle side when he was out and about with his wife. In the past, Mr. York would usually be seen with a sour face, giving off the vibe for people to stay away.

The power of love could turn an aloof man affectionate.

"My wife isn't some heiress, but she's the missus of the York family and that makes her royalty. She's Serenity Hunt and will be twenty-six this year. She hasn't had her birthday yet. She thinks she's old when she hits twenty-six."

The reporters wanted to scream. Mr. York turned into a chatterbox when talking about his wife.

Hang on. Serenity Hunt?

"Mr. York, your wife's Serenity Hunt?"

Shell-shocked, a female reporter sought Zachary for confirmation.

Zachary turned to her with chilling eyes. Pulling his usual straight face, he fiercely refuted, "Do you have a problem with that?"

A simple question from Zachary's mouth came out rather harshly. The female reporter who posed the question somehow cowered in fear.

Nevertheless, people in their line of work had met all walks of life. Although Zachary was an indifferent man, he was a man of culture and would not lash out or kick off unreasonably. The female reporter shook away her fears and carried on the questioning. "I don't have a problem with that. I just thought the name sounded familiar."

“Ah, I got it. Is she the girl who went viral on Twitter for being an ungrateful granddaughter last October?”

Having recalled who Serenity was, the female reporter had a twinkle in her eyes. It appeared Serenity was newsworthy, and the reporter could dig up more about her.

“My wife isn’t an ungrateful granddaughter. Her relatives kicked my wife and her sister out of the house. That family took things too far. My wife was only ten years old then, and her sister was fifteen. They were only children.

“Not only did the family take most of the life insurance payout from my wife’s parents, but the Hunts also kicked the sisters out of the house and hogged their parents’ family home. It was a cold-blooded move. Could you have forgiven the family if this happened to you?”

The female reporter replied, “Mr. York, I don’t mean any harm. Truth be told, I’m on your wife’s side. Don’t mind the comments online. They don’t understand the pain. your wife has gone through. The despair and anger were not something they had experienced. That was why the trolls believed they took the higher moral grounds.”

It never occurred to the press that Zachary’s wife was an orphan.

“Mr. York.”

A male reporter asked, “It’s determined that your wife is the niece of Mrs. Stone. Mrs. Stone hosted a high-profile event to invite Wiltspoon’s finest to introduce her nieces to everyone.

“I recall that your wife did not attend that night. You weren’t there as well. Was it because you’re on bad terms with Mr. Stone?”

Mrs. Stone did not oppose the presence of the media at the event the other night.

That was why the media had firsthand knowledge of the grand event.

“Mrs. Stone is the aunt of my wife, which means she’s also my aunt. I have nothing but respect for Mrs. Stone. I didn’t attend the event not because I had bad blood with Mr. Stone. I was already away on business before Mrs. Stone reunited with my wife as family. I also fell sick during the business trip. My wife was worried and flew over to take care of me when she found out. This was the reason my wife and I couldn’t be there.”

Everybody could imagine Serenity taking an overnight flight and rushing to look after Zachary.

“You’re a lucky man, Mr. York,” the male reporter expressed.

No wonder Mr. York doted on his wife and got famous in Wiltspoon for doing it. If the reporter had a wife who would do anything for him, he would spoil her too.

Chapter 794 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“I think I’m one lucky man too.” The harsh lines along Zachary’s face softened, replaced with a tender look. His lips curled into a happy smile.

Serenity took the night flight to get to Zachary when he had the nasty flu. Although she made him take a daily shot, there was no question he could feel Serenity's love for him. It was a sweet taste of happiness.

"Mr. York, is it true that you married your wife at first sight?"

Zachary openly admitted to it. "Yes. I've never met her before signing the marriage papers, but I know who she was. She saved my nana's life."

"So Old Mrs. York was the reason you married her?"

"Yes, that's right. We were in a rush to get married because of my nana, but I'm grateful to her now. I would've missed out on meeting a great woman like Seren if Nana didn't push me to get married."

"Oh, wow, Mr. York."

It was hard to believe that a man like Mr. York would rush into marriage.

The newfound information took the press by surprise.

It was no wonder Mr. York never went public about his marriage even though he had been married for a few months. He also stopped everyone from pestering Serenity.

Yet today, he agreed to an interview...

Was Mr. York ready to announce that he was taken?

The reporters were filled with a sudden rush of excitement.

It was their honor to write a piece about Mr. York's marriage announcement.

"Has it ever crossed your mind that you'd become an uxorious husband one day when you first got married?"

Zachary smiled and replied, "No. Who can predict tomorrow? Well, I can't. Maybe you can. If you can, please let me know if our firstborn will be a son or daughter."

The few reporters asked in delight, "Is the missus pregnant?"

Zachary kept a smile on his face. "Not yet, but hopefully soon. I want a cute daughter."

The audience fell out of the premature celebration. They thought the missus was expecting, but it turned out to be untrue.

"Today is Valentine's Day, Mr. York. What have you prepared for your wife?"

"Nothing much. Just a bouquet of flowers, thirty jewelry sets, a villa, and a new car. I'm going to have dinner with her tonight, but I can't read women's minds to know what they want, so I went with whatever the public is doing and swam with the tide."

The media was shocked.

For the Valentine's Day gift, Mr. York bought thirty jewelry sets for his wife. Needless to say, a single jewelry set must cost tens of thousands. Mr. York would not settle for anything lower to gift his wife. He was also giving her a house and a car...

“Mr. York, this is not swimming with the tide. The public can’t afford that kind of money.” The female reporter enviously added, “I have a boyfriend, and I can only expect flowers at best. He’s not as generous as you are, Mr. York.

“Your wife is very lucky.”

Serenity married a stranger at first sight, and her husband turned out to be the heir of the wealthiest York family.

Imagine the luck.

Serenity was destined for a life of riches. It was hard not to envy her.

Chapter 796 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Why thirty jewelry sets, Mr. York? Is there a significance to the number?”

Zachary replied, “Not really. I was thinking there are thirty days to a month. With thirty jewelry sets, Seren can wear a different set every day for a month. That’s all.”

The world of the rich was not something ordinary people could ever comprehend.

They would love to be in Serenity’s shoes; even the male reporters were green with envy.

It was a good thing they were not in the same circle as Mr. York. Otherwise, they would play second fiddle to Mr. York and would never be able to find a girlfriend. They would feel under pressure to compete with Mr. York.

“Mr. York, your wife is Mrs. Stone’s niece, but you’re at odds with Mr. Stone. Are you open to improving your relationship with Stone Group for your wife? Also, the heiress of Stone Group had once openly declared her love for you and pursued you. Now that she and your wife are cousins, how are you moving forward from there?”

Zachary faintly responded, “We’re family, but there’s no giving way in the business world. I’ll do me, and he’ll do him.

“I appreciate Ms. Stone’s affection, but I only have eyes for my Seren. She’s the only one for me. We promised each other that we will never separate. We will stick together forever.

“I didn’t do anything wrong. Why should I be afraid to face Ms. Stone?”

The press followed up with more questions. “As far as we know, you have not visited the Stones.”

“Mrs. Stone took the whole family on vacation and hasn’t returned. Am I supposed to visit an empty home?”

The reporter was speechless.

Although Zachary put it lightly, the press was curious about the Stones’ reaction when they found out that Zachary was Serenity’s husband.

It was said that Ms. Stone was close with Serenity. The pair hit it off and became best friends before realizing they were cousins.

Everybody in the city was aware of Ms. Stone's feelings for Mr. York. It was doubtful that Ms. Stone had let go of her unrequited love. How would she react when she received news that her cousin was married to the man she loved dearly?

The Stones and the Yorks were not on great terms, but undeniably, Elisa was the only woman in the whole of Wiltspoon who was an equal to Zachary, social strata speaking.

However, Zachary would rather ditch Elisa, who was compatible with him in every way, and married a nobody and an orphan who lived with her sister. Would Ms. Stone lose it and feel insulted?

A defeat was easier if it was to a worthy opponent; such was the nature of people.

It would be a hard pill to swallow when the victor was someone lesser as no amount of talking could let anyone get over it.

Now the media was aware that Zachary married the girl to thank her for saving his nana's life.

Nevertheless, the couple spent time together and started to develop feelings for each other after the marriage.

"Mr. York, how do you get along with your wife?"

"The same as how other couples get along. There's nothing peculiar about the way we do things."

"Do you and your wife get your groceries from the farmer's market?"

"We do. We're people after all. We need to eat, so of course we get our groceries."

The reporters believed they might bump into Mr. York getting groceries if they hung around the farmer's market.

Zachary gave the impression of someone on higher ground. He was the heir of the richest family in the city and the boss of York Corporation. Since his time was money, he probably had no time to prepare his own meals.

It never occurred to the press that Mr. York would go grocery shopping at the farmer's market like ordinary people.

No. The person who changed Mr. York was Serenity.

"Um... Who does the cooking? Is it the missus?"

"Whoever is free to cook. Seren will tidy up the house if I cook. We do an equal share of the household chores."

"You cook too, Mr. York?"

Chapter 797 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary replied with a question, "Is it weird? The boys in my family can cook. One of my brothers can cook better than the chef at Wiltspoon Hotel."

The female reporters enviously lamented, “Your wife is so lucky.” think I’m luckier. My Seren is good to me. She’s a fabulous cook. She always makes my favorite food.”

Jealousy would kill everybody before they could ask further questions.

The young couple was not in the same room right now, but the way Mr. York talked and the expression on his face explained how happy he was with his married life.

The media wrapped up the interview after asking a few more details about his life.

“That reminds me. Don’t go hounding my wife. You can come to me with any questions. I’ll make time to take the interview. My wife prefers to live a quiet and mundane life.

The people gave their word, “We won’t intrude on the missus without your permission.”

The most they would do was snap photos of her in secret.

They would not dare to mob Serenity.

Zachary summoned his security detail to lead the reporters out.

Once the reporters were gone, Zachary gave his best friend a call.

Josh took the call and said, “Do you think it’s still the holidays? Get back to work! I can’t believe you have not come back to work. Is the company yours or mine?”

Josh had not had time to sit down since returning to work.

He used to get it easy when Zachary was around in the past, but now, he had to call the shots in Zachary’s absence. It was not a task Josh was going to take lying down.

It was the Yorks’ company, but Josh was the one working his butt off instead.

Since today was Valentine’s Day, Josh wanted to get off work early to buy flowers for Jasmine and ask her out for dinner. He had called the florist to reserve a bouquet.

“Josh, I’ve accepted the press interview.”

“What interview?”

Zachary did not tell Josh. Plus, to get himself a wife, Josh promised Jasmine to be an ordinary citizen and not to use the Buchams’ network to pry into other people’s personal lives.

It never crossed Josh’s mind that he would know nothing about Zachary’s interview. There was nothing on the itinerary Mr. Chaplin prepared for Zachary.

Did Zachary take it upon himself to accept the interview?

“It’s an interview about my marriage.”

Dumbstruck, Josh quickly ensued with a smile. “So you’re planning to come clean, are you?”

“I can only keep secrets for so long. It’s better for it to come from me than from someone else. Seren and I are at a sweet spot in our marriage right now, and today is Valentine’s Day. I thought I should tell her who I am on this special day. She might not be... that angry.”

It was a suggestion from Ben.

There was no telling whether it was a useful suggestion.

Well, he could get even with Ben if it did not work.

Poor Ben. All he did was suggest an idea. The consequence was supposed to be Zachary’s to bear.

Now that everything was out there, Zachary braced himself for the hissy fit his wife was about to throw.

Josh commented, “I’m dumping the work on Callum, so I can deliver flowers to Jasmine.”

It was not something Josh wanted to miss!

Chapter 798 | [Serenity & Zachary]

It would take a couple of days before their order could be processed.

Serenity and Jasmine needed to get all the study materials the students needed for the new school term before the school reopened.

They should at least know the materials needed in advance so they could place the order.

Putting the mop back into the closet, Jasmine uttered, “I found out last night what we needed and made a list. The list is in my bag. You can check it and phone the supplier to make the delivery in the next few days.”

Students would purchase the school materials assigned by the teachers or that were recommended in the first few days of school. It would be the busiest time in the shop.

Serenity asked her sister and Mrs. Lane to help out at the shop on the first day of school.

Liberty had gotten in touch with a contractor to remodel her restaurant. Now that the price had been agreed upon, the remodeling would begin in a few days.

The students would be returning before the restaurant’s renovations began, so Liberty could come over to lend her sister a hand.

“Let me check.”

Taking a seat behind the cash register, Serenity retrieved the list from Jasmine’s bag. Serenity turned on the computer to key the information in an Excel spreadsheet.

Jasmine drew close.

She pulled a chair over and sat next to Serenity, watching Serenity turn on the computer.

Once the computer was up and running, Serenity clicked on Spotify to play a song. It was nice to listen to music while working. She picked the song, “Miss You”.

“This song again? You like the song, huh?”

“Yeah. The song was on the radio when I took a ride in Zachary’s car. I thought it was beautiful.”

“Oh, I’ve been meaning to ask-did Mr. York do anything for today?” Jasmine suddenly asked.

Serenity asked in confusion, “Does he need to do something today? Is today a special occasion?”

Jasmine answered with a grin, “You’ll know when you look at the calendar.”

“February the fourteenth. What’s special about today?”

Serenity inquired before it hit her. Curling her lips, she answered, “Oh, Valentine’s Day. I don’t have any concept of special occasions. Every day is Valentine’s Day to us when we’re in a good place in our relationship. Valentine’s Day means nothing if we don’t get along.”

“I knew you won’t pay any mind to special occasions. Your husband must be the same. I don’t see him having anything planned yet.”

“Did Mr. Bucham do anything for you?”

Jasmine choked. “No.”

She then added, “He probably has the same character as Mr. York. They don’t even learn from the rest of the world and send some flowers on Valentine’s Day.”

Serenity smiled and clicked on a browser. This was her work habit where she would listen to music and open the browser to check for some news. Serenity would get to work after reading the latest news.

She had only opened a webpage when a pop-up appeared at the bottom right corner of her screen.

Serenity took a quick glance and saw it was a piece of hot gossip. Uninterested, she was about to close the pop-up...

“Don’t close it, Seren. Look closer. It’s about the heir of the York family. Come on, click on it. Mr. York hasn’t been in the news for a while now.”

Although the fun-loving Jasmine believed she would never have the chance to meet Mr. York in person, she was keen on some gossip about the heir. She was dying to find out who his beloved wife was.

Chapter 799 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Jasmine was highly interested in the identity of Mrs. York. She was in awe of Mrs. York’s ability to turn a callous man like Mr. York into an uxorious husband.

She had heard a lot about Mr. York adoring his wife lately.

Jasmine had asked Josh before to pull some strings and introduce her to Mrs. York.

Josh was Mr. York’s most trusted man, so he must be one of the first to know that Mr. York was married.

Jasmine bet Josh had met Mrs. York in the flesh.

Alas, Josh turned down her request, saying that he could not reveal who Mrs. York was until Mr. York was ready to make the public announcement himself. It got Jasmine down for days.

Josh was trying to win her heart right now, but he could not even make her one wish happen. It showed how protective Mr. York was of his wife.

Now that some news was finally out, she had to click on it and see what was going

“What’s there to read? It’s only about his marriage.”

Serenity laughed and added, “Why are you people dying to find out who the missus of the York family is? What does her identity have anything to do with us? It’s not like we’d ever meet her.”

Not to mention, they could not learn her secrets to taming her husband.

Since Serenity and Zachary were in a great place in their marriage right now, Serenity no longer needed to seek help from Mrs. York for her secrets.

Zachary spoiled her silly.

“Who doesn’t want to know who Mrs. York is? Elisa phoned me to chat the other day. She asked if anyone knew her identity yet.”

Jasmine and Serenity switched places.

Serenity was not interested, but Jasmine was very much keen.

“Elisa doesn’t talk to me about that.”

Elisa was away traveling for the holidays and was not back yet.

Jasmine clicked on the pop-up and said, “Elisa knows you don’t care about that. Why should she bother asking you? I’m the queen of gossip. Plus, I know Josh. Elisa believes I’ll be the first to find out who Mrs. York is.”

The pop-up gossip was an interview.

It was Mr. York’s interview.

The two women were dumbfounded the moment they saw the person in the interview.

Reacting strongly, Serenity pulled Jasmine away and took the seat in front of the computer. She watched Zachary’s interview with widened eyes.

Jasmine leaned against the cash register and propped her head near the computer screen to have a good look at Zachary in the interview. She rubbed her eyes a few times before asking her best friend, “Seren, are my eyes playing tricks on me? Did I see it right?”

“Look at the caption. Is that the heir of the Yorks? Why is Mr. York your Mr. York?”

If only Serenity could get inside the computer to confirm whether the heir was Zachary.

She stared blankly at Zachary on the computer, rewatching the interview multiple times before she was certain that the interviewed man, who people called the heir of the Yorks, was her man!

Zachary was Mr. York. Mr. York was Zachary!

Serenity once asked if Zachary was related to the wealthiest York family, but he said the only thing he shared with the heir was the same last name: She thought it was simply a coincidence.

She had talked to Zachary about Mr. York because Jasmine loved to gossip. He acted like nothing ever happened while telling her about himself.

There were many times she asked him about Mr. York and his wife, and he made up a believable story each time.

He had her fooled since the beginning of the marriage!

Serenity was suddenly reminded of the dream. In the dream, she was walking down the aisle to Zachary when Elisa jumped out to stop the wedding. Elisa told her that Zachary was a liar who had been deceiving her. Elisa advised Serenity against marrying Zachary.

Elisa...

Elisa was in love with Mr. York, and Mr. York was Zachary...

Chapter 800 | [Serenity & Zachary]

It explained why Zachary went away on business after Serenity did a DNA test with her aunt. Zachary was trying to get away from meeting Aunt Audrey in case the jig was up and his cover was blown!

Serenity's mind flashed back to the moments in their four-month-old marriage as color washed off her face.

Jasmine noticed that Serenity's hand over the mouse was shaking.

"Seren. Seren. Are you okay? Are you alright?"

Serenity's reaction gave Jasmine a scare.

Jasmine immediately smacked and shook her

Like a puppet, Serenity sat still and did not respond no matter how many times Jasmine tried to get her attention or smack her Serenity simply stared at Zachary's face blown up on the computer screen in a trance

It was him. It had to be him!

He was her spouse. There was no way she could be wrong about that.

They were a couple who shared the most intimate moments together. She was beginning to trust her spouse, but he turned out to be a big liar! He had her fooled from the start!

"Don't scare me, Seren. Say something. I'm scared to see you like this. I-I'm going to give Liberty a call."

Unable to snap her best friend out of the trance, Jasmine pulled out her phone to call Liberty for help.

Amid the fluster, she could not remember Liberty's contact number. She had to scroll through her contact list one by one to find Liberty's number.

It took a while before Jasmine found Liberty's new phone number. She scrolled past the number a few times without realizing it.

Serenity was in a horrific state.

Her face was pale in color.

Liberty was at her restaurant.

Having gotten a call from Jasmine, she asked, "What's up, Jasmine? Let Seren know I won't be going over for lunch."

She thought her sister was calling to have lunch together at the bookshop.

"Where are you now, Liberty? Is this a good time? Hurry over. Something's gotten into Seren."

Turning as white as a sheet, Liberty went over to grab her son and rushed out of the restaurant before Jasmine could explain further. Liberty stopped the first car driving by.

Duncan hit the brakes.

He unlocked the door to get out of the car, but Liberty climbed into the backseat with Sonny. Once in the car, Liberty said, "I need to get to Wiltspoon School, driver. Drive!"

Duncan turned around and looked at her. "What happened? You're all over the place. You did not even close the door of your shop."

"Mr. Lewis?"

Surprised, Liberty asked, "Why are you here?"

Why had she always run into Duncan?

Duncan uttered amusedly, "I should be asking you that question. You raced out with. Sonny in your arms and stopped my car without looking at who was behind the wheel. You got into the car without knowing it was me. You could be kidnapped and sold if you stop and get in any car."

While talking, he took a good look at Liberty.

It appeared Liberty had lost more weight over the holidays.

She lost the fat on her cheeks and became more pleasing to the eye.

"Are you free now, Mr. Lewis? Can you drive me to Wiltspoon School? If not, I can hail a cab."

Liberty did not want to take up Duncan's time since he was a busy man. Besides, it must be a busy time of the year since it was just after the holidays. She carried her son and was going to get out of the car.

"Sit down. I'll drive you there! Hand me the keys to your shop. I'll help you lock up."

Liberty felt her pocket and said, "The keys... The keys are in the restaurant."