

Gu Lingfei 1011

Chapter 1011 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Ms. Carrie drugged her own sister?”

It came as a shock to Liam.

“I know, right? Serenity did a good thing by saving Ms. Camryn’s life, but the busybodies said Serenity should mind her own business.

“They had the nerve to say that Serenity’s meddling rubbed Mrs. Newman and her younger daughter off the wrong way. Apparently, Mr. Newman can be very protective of his family. So what? I’m protective too! My daughter-in-law fears no one! I have Serenity’s back even if she upset all Wiltspoonians. Of course, on the condition that she’s in the right.

“That really riled me up. I can’t believe they tried to stir the pot with me. Are they trying to make me the first person ever to break apart the peace of the Yorks?”

Liam uttered with a smile, “My wife is too smart to be fooled.”

“I’m fuming here, and yet you’re smiling there. Serenity is your daughter-in-law too, you know. Let me put this out there. You better criticize anyone who calls Serenity an insensible and meddling country bumpkin!”

Tania was not having it.

While Tania was not pleased that Serenity came from humble beginnings, and her oldest son was out of Serenity’s league, others did not have a right to pass their judgment on Serenity’s low birth and actions. Besides, Tania, as the mother-in-law, had always been cordial with Serenity, never gave Serenity an attitude, or criticized Serenity for anything. Why were outsiders pointing the finger at Serenity then?

Liam immediately said, “Alright, alright. I won’t laugh. I’m relieved that you’re watching over your daughter-in-law. Serenity doesn’t need our protection. Zachary is fully capable of that, and no one in Wiltspoon can touch her.

“Serenity will probably be called Wiltspoon’s Untouchable in less than a year.”

Giving her husband the stink eye, Tania remarked, “That’s not a nice name, but here’s a random fact to show that I do give my daughter-in-law some attention. Crab is probably Serenity’s favorite food. Zack told the butler to deliver the freshest seafood to make a seafood feast for her when Zack brought her to his estate.

“I won’t poke my nose in my son and daughter-in-law’s marriage, but I’m not going to stand down when someone speaks ill of my daughter-in-law to me.”

“Yes, darling! Make them regret their actions!”

Liam believed that he did not need to get involved as his son would keep Serenity out of harm’s way.

Nevertheless, his wife was steamed up, so he better echoed whatever she said. It was the only way she could let out steam.

Mrs. Walker's call drove Tania up the wall. Not only did Mrs. Walker get a dressing down from Tania, but her number was now blocked too. Mrs. Walker thought she could butter Tania up. Alas, Tania's reaction took Mrs. Walker by surprise.

Tania was rather protective of her daughter-in-law.

The conflict between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law did not seem to exist.

Mrs. Walker had a loose tongue. She relayed the whole incident to the other women in her tight circle, and soon word spread among the upper crust of Wiltspoon. No one would push their luck to badmouth Serenity in Tania's presence.

Unless, of course, they wanted their numbers blocked.

Regardless of Serenity's upbringing and actions, she was the wife of the richest heir. Sure, Tania was not fond of her daughter-in-law, but there was no way she would allow anyone to say it out loud. The taunt toward Serenity was a slap in Tania's face. Of course, she was going to be ticked off.

Meanwhile, Mr. Newman stood outside his daughter's bedroom at the Newmans' residence. He waited until his wife came out from the other side of the door before asking with concern, "Has Carrie's fever gone down?"

"The fever has come down, but she's groggy. I told her to sleep."

Last night, Mrs. Newman put Carrie in a bath of ice water when they came home. It was only then the child made a turnaround.

Chapter 1012 | [Serenity & Zachary]

The chilly spring and the soak in the bath of ice water gave Carrie a cold. With her temperature running high in the middle of the night, Mrs. Newman was quick to notify the family doctor. The doctor examined Carrie and prescribed her medication. Mrs. Newman fed her daughter the medication and stayed by her daughter's side.

Mrs. Newman only left her daughter's bedroom when Carrie's fever subsided.

"Where's Camryn? Didn't she come back last night?"

The mention of her elder daughter turned Mrs. Newman's tenderness into a scowl. "That blind girl got Ms. Stone's help through some dumb luck. That country bumpkin was on her side too.

"That country bumpkin with no parents thinks she's all that after marrying into a wealthy family. Carrie would've been fine if she stayed out of our business. The country bumpkin struck fast. She must work out in the gym a lot."

The couple talked about last night's incident while walking down the stairs.

Mrs. Newman hated Serenity's guts. Her daughter would not have fallen sick and been made a fool if it were not for Serenity.

"Camryn's business operates at eight o'clock in the morning. She should be out by this hour."

Mr. Newman faintly replied, "Carrie went a little too far this time. Camryn is her sister no matter what. What would people think of Carrie if she keeps picking on Camryn? Carrie is twenty now, and soon it'll be her time to get married. Who will want to marry her if she acts like this?"

"Carrie is the best. It's not like we don't have money. I will find her the perfect man if she feels she's ready for marriage. The guy should marry into our family. I don't want her to take someone else's name.

"She'll feel right at home in our place rather than be someone's daughter-in-law.

"Don't stick up for Camryn. She's a troublemaker and a devil. Carrie's reputation wouldn't be so bad if it wasn't for her. I told you. We should've left her to die."

"Honey!" Mr. Newman exclaimed with a stern face.

Mrs. Newman pursed her lips without saying anything more.

A while later, she said, "Carrie was humiliated and put through hell. Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

"What do you want me to do? It doesn't matter that the Hunt girl is a lowborn. She's Mrs. York now. This is a fact. Everybody knows Mr. York is an uxorious husband. Elisa is not one to mess with either.

"It was excessive of Carrie. She usually has harmless fun with Camryn, but she crossed the line by trying to drug Camryn this time. You better talk some sense into Carrie when she gets better. Stop her from wrecking Camryn's flower shop.

"No matter what, Camryn is my brother's only daughter.

"Put together a gift. I'll head to York Corporation with the gift and meet Mr. York to apologize to him and his wife."

Mrs. Newman grimaced. "The Hunt girl upset me and Carrie. She even embarrassed Carrie. Why are you apologizing instead of sticking up for us?"

"People are afraid of Mr. York, but he doesn't scare us. It's not like our family business is in this city.

What's Mr. York going to do about it?"

Mrs. Newman believed Zachary was not that powerful to run their business to the ground since they were not operating in Wiltspoon anyway.

That was the reason Mrs. Newman did not see Serenity as a threat.

Unbothered to explain his actions, Mr. Newman sternly uttered, "Just do as I say. Do you think I don't feel bad that our daughter is humiliated, hurt, and sick?"

"Mr. York is a dangerous man. We better offer peace before he comes after us."

Chapter 1013 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Complying with her husband's request, Mrs. Newman reluctantly put a gift together.

She then saw Mr. Newman out the door.

Once Mr. Newman was gone, Mrs. Newman murmured to herself, "She's just a country bumpkin. I doubt Mr. York will love her forever. The girl's just a breath of fresh air to Mr. York for now. The country bumpkin won't be the lady of the house for long once he's bored of her."

Half an hour later, Zachary got a call through the intercom. Mr. Chaplin relayed Mr. Newman's wishes to meet.

Needless to say, Zachary knew why Mr. Newman was here.

Mr. Newman turned up before Zachary had a chance to get even with the guy.

"Let him in," Zachary callously responded to Mr. Chaplin.

Mr. Chaplin hung up and relayed the message.

Sitting in the building's VIP lounge on the first floor, Mr. Newman quietly but restlessly waited. He pulled himself together at the sound of incoming footsteps, pretending to play it cool as the receptionist approached.

"Mr. Newman, our CEO will see you upstairs."

Mr. Newman rose to his feet and thanked the receptionist before following the receptionist with a gift in hand.

The absence of Mr. Newman's bodyguards was to show Zachary that he came in peace.

In the CEO's office, Zachary put Mr. Chaplin's call down and dialed the intercom to reach Callum. Zachary said, "Come to my office, Callum."

Thinking it was work-related, Callum put his tasks aside and went to the top floor. He was one step ahead of Mr. Newman to reach the CEO's office.

"Zack."

Callum closed the door behind him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Sit."

Zachary gestured for his cousin to take a seat.

Callum sat down and waited for his cousin to say something. However, his cousin kept quiet for some reason.

"What's up, Zack? I can't guess what's going on in your head. You're making me nervous."

With his mind harking back to his recent job progress, Callum was sure he cleared his work without problems at all. It gave him a bit of confidence.

"Nothing much. Just sit there."

Callum was at a loss for words.

Knock, knock.

“Come in.”

Swinging the door open, Mr. Chaplin stepped into the office and courteously uttered, “Mr. Newman is here, sir.”

He then turned his body sideways and beckoned Mr. Newman to enter. Mr. Newman gave Mr. Chaplin a nod before walking into Zachary’s office, bearing a gift.

Mr. Newman came into the office all smiles.

“Mr. Zachary. Mr. Callum,” Mr. Newman pleasantly greeted the cousins.

Mr. Chaplin took the gift from Mr. Newman and placed it on the coffee table before pouring Mr. Newman a drink.

Since his cousin remained still, Callum got up and politely brought Mr. Newman to the sofa in the guest sitting area.

Zachary only rose to his feet and walked around his desk after Mr. Chaplin gave Mr. Newman a drink and exited the office. Zachary drew close and took a seat opposite Mr. Newman. Once seated, he looked Mr. Newman in the eyes.

“What do you want, Mr. Newman?”

His voice was husky and curt.

Chapter 1014 | [Serenity & Zachary]

It had long come to Mr. Newman’s attention that Zachary was aloof and not the easiest to get on with.

It was too early for Mr. Newman to say if he could get along with Zachary. Nevertheless, it was true that Zachary was an indifferent man. Mr. Newman had been around the business world for many years, and during his management of Newman Enterprise for more than a decade had turned a small business into a billion-dollar corporation.

Although the Newmans thrived in foreign business, Mr. Newman had influence and connections in Wiltspoon too.

“Mr. Zachary, I’m here to apologize on behalf of my daughter and wife,” Mr. Newman explained with a smile.

Zachary callously replied, “I’ve never met your wife and daughter.”

“Here’s the thing, Mr. Zachary. My wife and daughter got into a bit of a misunderstanding and conflict with your wife. I have given them a telling-off, but since my wife has to take care of my sick daughter, I’m here on behalf of them to apologize to your wife.

“I didn’t want to intrude on your wife without your permission, so I came here to consult with you. Can I make a personal apology to your wife? I’m sorry. My deepest apologies.”

Zachary was very protective of Serenity. The media would not be so bold as to pester Serenity to this day. The occasional pictures of Serenity were taken in secret. Even so, no one would post the photos on the web without Zachary knowing about it..

Callum was confused by the conversation. Why did Zack call him here when Mr. Newman stepped on Serenity's toes?

"No need for a personal apology. Just watch your wife and daughter. My wife took a liking to Ms. Camryn and is looking to be friends with her."

Enough was said—Serenity butted into the Newmans' business to take Camryn's side and Nana thought Camryn would be perfect for Callum.

Nevertheless, Mrs. Newman and Carrie would not take Serenity's words to heart as Serenity did not carry any influence yet. In fact, it gave Mrs. Newman and Carrie ammo to pick on Camryn.

Zachary was sending a clear message to Mr. Newman that Camryn was off-limits.

It might put Camryn in a better situation.

By now, Callum had an idea of what was going on.

So, Mr. Newman was Camryn's stepfather and uncle.

Zack called Callum here not to talk about work, but to let him know about Camryn's predicament...

Callum had mixed feelings about the whole thing. Uff, it was going to be a pain.

Kevin lost it when he and Callum got the photographs of their potential wives from Grandma May. Refusing to take his nana seriously, Kevin nearly burned the photo but was stopped by Callum.

There was no point burning the photos when their nana had made her strike. She kept copies, so there was no escaping.

Callum had sarcastically told Kevin then, "I dare you to run away from home, and don't come back so long as Nana is alive."

Running away from home was not an option. Plus, Zachary would break his legs if Kevin was ever found.

Although Kevin was not pleased that Grandma May had selected a tomboy for him, he loved his nana dearly. It was insolent to stay away from home instead of being by his nana's side during her last days.

Grandma May gave them a year anyway. The York boys were not in a rush.

Alas, Zack poked his nose in this.

"Camryn is lucky that your wife looks favorably on her."

Mr. Newman bore a smile on his face, but Zachary could tell the fakeness from a mile away.

Truth be told, Mr. Newman was livid.

Sure, Camryn was an heiress of the Newman family, but everybody knew that she was a fatherless wretch. She was a nobody in the Newman household, and even the maids gave her an attitude.

The fact that Mrs. York wanted to befriend Camryn was not music to Mr. Newman's ears.

He believed Camryn stole the glory that belonged to his daughter. Mrs. York should be getting along with his younger daughter instead.

Despite his annoyance, Mr. Newman did not show it on his face and said nice things about Camryn.

After speaking well of Camryn, Mr. Newman added, "Camryn is a nice girl, but she's lost her sense of sight. There are a lot of inconveniences that come with blindness, so her interaction with your wife might be..."

He left his words hanging there.

Chapter 1015 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Keeping to himself, Zachary simply stared icily at Mr. Newman while Mr. Newman was on pins and needles.

"So, your purpose here is to apologize, am I right, Mr. Newman?" Unable to count on Zack to say something, Callum broke the silence in the office.

Mr. Newman nodded his head.

"Serenity is a forgiving person. She usually doesn't sweat the small stuff, but friendship is important to her."

Carrying a smile, Mr. Newman replied, "Mrs. York got a heart for sure. I've heard of it."

"It's good that you know that. You can leave if there's nothing else, Mr. Newman."

Quit the act already.

The Yorks and the Newmans had no business connections with one another.

Mr. Newman had been wanting to leave the moment he came in. However, he was not in a position to take leave. God knew how nervous Mr. Newman was when Zachary locked eyes with him.

He was a lot older than Zachary and probably could be Zachary's father. Mr. Newman had been through the toughest years of his life, but he felt small in Zachary's presence.

With Callum showing him the door, Mr. Newman excused himself.

The York boys did not get up to see Mr. Newman off. Callum merely told Mr. Chaplin to walk with Mr. Newman to the door.

Once Mr. Newman was gone, Callum asked, "How did Serenity get involved with Camryn and into a fight with Mrs. Newman?"

"It happened last night."

Zachary recounted the whole incident to Callum and added, "Serenity must have seen Camryn's photo and knew that she's your future wife. That would explain her involvement in the matter." After a pause,

Zachary said, "But Seren's the type to stand up against injustice anyway. She would stop the drugging even if she didn't know who Camryn was."

Serenity could not step aside and remain uninvolved in such situations.

Callum was speechless. "I've never met Camryn in person, Zack. She's not my wife!"

Zachary stared at him without a word.

Callum dejectedly uttered, "I don't know how Nana chooses the women for us. Out of all the beautiful ladies, she picked a blind girl for me."

"That's someone with a story worth discovering."

Callum replied, "You have become poetic since you married your wife."

Zachary grinned.

"You called me up here to listen to the gossip. What do you want me to do about it?"

"Protect your own woman. Don't expect my wife to help you."

"I told you, Zack. Camryn is not my wife! Nana picked her for me. Must I marry her?"

As a person who had gone through it before, Zachary remarked, "Don't speak too soon, Callum. You might end up eating your words. Take it from me."

Zachary was the expert at having the truth blowing up in his face and shooting himself in the foot.

Callum opened his mouth, but no words escaped his lips.

It took a while before Callum pursed his lips and said, "I'll drop by Urban Roundabout since tomorrow's the weekend. What's her flower shop called again?"

"I don't know."

Zachary was blunt with his answer.

It was not like Camryn was his potential wife. How was he supposed to know the name of Camryn's flower shop? Camryn would be practically non-existent to Zachary if his wife was not being nosy and lending Camryn a hand.

"Look it up if you want to know."

Callum was lost for words.

"It's over now. Go back to your work."

Leaving Camryn's matter in Callum's hands, Zachary chased Callum back to work.

With Callum out of the way, Zachary threw himself into intense work. He was lost in his work pile to look at the time. Serenity had to pull him out of work and force him to rest and eat when she arrived with his packed lunch.

Time slipped by unconsciously at the busiest moments.

Chapter 1016 | [Serenity & Zachary]

It appeared the sun had set seconds after it rose.

The switch between daylight and darkness simply crept in on everybody.

Serenity woke up bright early on Saturday morning. Zachary only got up when Serenity had breakfast on the table.

“Why didn’t you wait for me to get up and make breakfast together?”

Looming from behind Serenity, Zachary wrapped his arms around her. He loved the days of seeing her the moment he opened his eyes.

He could find happiness in the most mundane days.

All the fights, silent treatments, and misunderstandings taught Zachary to cherish everything he had.

“I woke up without the alarm, but you were still asleep. I don’t see the point of waking you to make breakfast. It doesn’t matter who makes the breakfast.”

Serenity turned around in his arms and lifted her chin to meet him face-to-face. With adoration in her eyes, she curled her lips. “Good morning, babe.”

Coming to her eye level, Zachary tenderly responded, “Good morning, honey.”

He then kissed her lips.

The doorbell rang.

Pushing him away, Serenity said, “It must be my sister.”

Aunt Audrey and Elisa would give Serenity a call if they were coming.

“I’ll open the door.”

Zachary uttered as he made his way to the door.

Standing at the door were Liberty and her son.

“Liberty.”

Zachary affectionately said hello before picking Sonny up. Zachary grinned from ear to ear. “Do you miss your Uncle Zack, Sonny?”

“I do,” Sonny answered in a soft voice and propped against Zachary’s shoulder.

“What’s wrong with Sonny? Is he sick?”

The little man was without his usual friendly self. Thinking that Sonny was unwell, Zachary felt his head. Sonny did not have a temperature.

Liberty stepped into the house and replied, “Sonny was still asleep when I was leaving the house. He’s still out of it since I woke him up and brought him here.”

Feeling at ease, Zachary carried Sonny inside the apartment. "You can rest in the car on the way there."

It would be at least a fifty-mile drive from the city to the Hunts' hometown.

"Breakfast is ready, Liberty."

Serenity emerged from the dining room. Seeing that her nephew was listless, she took Sonny from her husband and said, 'Liberty, why don't you get a car? At least, Sonny can take naps during car rides. It'll shelter him from the wind and storm too."

"Do you have oats?" Liberty asked her sister. "Well, we'll see how business goes after the opening on Monday. I'll ride your e-bike if the business doesn't pick up. I know it's time to get a car when business is good."

"I have a lot of cars in the garage. You can pick whichever."

"I'm good. My rental house is not too far from the diner."

Zachary drove luxury cars, so Liberty would be looking at a hefty bill if she took one out and bumped into anyone's car. Her brother-in-law would refuse to take her money too. All the favors simply did not sit right with Liberty.

Hence the reason for her turning down the kind gesture.

Liberty could afford a car in the range of a hundred thousand dollars, but she did not see the need right now. She wanted to practice caution and see how the business would take off beforehand.

Knowing her sister well, Serenity did not pursue the topic. She carried Sonny into the dining room and sat Sonny down at the table. She made a full English breakfast of toast, ham, eggs, and roasted potatoes.

Sonny had a thing for potatoes.

The lot got a call from Elisa when they finished their breakfast.

With a convoy of Zachary's security detail, they took a ride in Zachary's car and met up with Mrs. Stone at the community entrance before making their way to the Hunts' hometown.

Chapter 1017 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity, Liberty, Mrs. Stone, and the others were on their way to the Hunts' hometown when Old Mr. Hunt brought his sons and two grandsons to Wiltspoon School. Here they were to talk cash with Serenity again.

Old Mr. Hunt refused to believe the Yorks were unfazed by all the big hoo-ha the Hunts stirred in the last few days.

Serenity might be feeling the pressure now.

Alas, they arrived at Wiltspoon School only to find that Serenity's bookshop was closed.

"Why isn't it operating for business? It's eight o'clock. It says here they open at eight."

Getting out of the car, Old Mr. Hunt grimaced upon noticing the shop was closed. He ran his mouth and called Serenity out for being a lousy businessperson.

Mike looked at the shops around and said, "Granddad, it's Saturday today. The school is off. These shops target students as customers. They won't bother opening when the school is closed."

Old Mr. Hunt mumbled, "The brat usually stays open on the weekend. She thinks she's all that now that she's the wife of a wealthy man. I bet the profit of this shop isn't much to her now. Mike, maybe we can change the plans and get her to give you the business if the brat refuses to relent." 1

"Serenity established the shop with her friend, Granddad. She could only afford a business because of her friend. The Sox girl comes from a well-to-do family. I heard that the Sox family makes their money off collecting rent. Apparently, her aunt is the wife of some local businessman. The whole family is pretty business-minded."

There was no way they could take over Serenity's book-selling business.

"God knows why the brat is so lucky."

The public was not the only one jealous of Serenity's good fortune. Her own grandfather could not stand to see her living large.

So what if Serenity married well? She refused to share the fortune with her family.

"Since she's not open for business, should we head to your house then?"

Old Mr. Hunt asked John as John was his favorite grandson. Old Mr. Hunt often asked for John's opinion before doing anything.

His sons were merely here to make up for the headcount. It was power in numbers after all.

The rest of the family had returned to their hometown.

It was a huge expense for everybody to stay in the city. Even though Old Mr. Hunt did not have to cover the expenses, he felt the pinch for his sons and grandsons' wallets. Old Mr. Hunt did not want to spend too much of their money back when they were still working, much less now that they were eating away their savings.

That was why Old Mr. Hunt thought about Serenity and Liberty when his spouse needed to have surgery in the city. Why spend his sons and grandsons' money when he could spend Liberty and Serenity's?

To Old Mr. Hunt, his sons and grandsons were family. Their money was his money.

His granddaughters would marry into other families and their money was their husbands' money. Why should Old Mr. Hunt care?

Old Mr. Hunt wanted to manipulate Serenity and her sister since they were doing well in life. However, the

plan backfired and blew up in their faces. Not only did they fail to get anything out of the sisters, his sons and grandsons lost their sources of income.

He hated the sisters' guts for that, especially Serenity. She married into a wealthy family, and her in-laws were loaded. Why could she not spare them some change? A bit of change went a long way.

What was the point of having a granddaughter when she could not include her family in all the money and success?

Old Mr. Hunt hoped to drive Zachary and Serenity to divorce. He wanted Serenity to lose everything.

He also wished Harriet's plastic surgery would go well, so the latter could take Serenity's place.

"She lives in a gated community. We can't get in. She might be staying in some villa right now, and God knows which one. Mr. York owns a lot of properties."

Old Mr. Hunt turned green with envy at the mention of Zachary's multiple properties.

Although his son had built a nice estate in his hometown, the rural buildings could not compare to the structures in the city.

They had caused a scene at Wildridge Manor. Although the Hunts could not enter the residence, they caught a glimpse of the manor through the gaps in the gate. The place was huge and beautiful. Old Mr. Hunt was envious as he imagined himself living there.

Chapter 1018 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Never mind. Let's go after Liberty. What line of business is she in?"

"F&B, breakfast place."

"Oh, right. A breakfast diner. We can have free breakfast at her place then."

After finding out that Liberty was starting a new business, Old Mr. Hunt ran his mouth about Liberty and her refusal to lend a million to his grandson to get back on his feet. If that was not enough, Old Mr. Hunt shot off at his dead son, Scott, for having two disloyal daughters. Serenity and Liberty would be the death of Old Mr. Hunt.

Old Mr. Hunt returned to the car, urging his sons and grandsons to freeload off Liberty's new diner.

They could enjoy meals at Liberty's place whenever they came to the city. It was not like Liberty could do anything if they refused to pay. They were family after all!

Old Mr. Hunt brought his sons and grandsons to Liberty's breakfast diner, only to find the place shut.

Seeing that the place was not open for business, he stayed in the car and chided, "Where the hell are these brats? None of them are operating. They might as well give you the business since they're not up for the work."

Mike and the others found it odd.

It was normal for Serenity's bookstore not to be open on the weekend, but Liberty was a different story.

Where did the sisters go?

Serenity and Liberty had no idea that their money-hungry relatives were looking for them.

They spent over an hour getting to their hometown. The heavy traffic on the road prolonged the journey.

Looking at their parents' home from afar, Serenity and Liberty were lost in nostalgia. They recalled the family of four's happy times when Scott and Lisa were still around.

Zachary brought his security detail along, and so did Mrs. Stone.

Since everybody was keeping an eye out for any dispute, it was the safer option to be surrounded by security.

Not a lot of cars could be parked on the driveway, so some of the vehicles were moved to the town square.

Serenity could hear her grandmom's yelling when she got out of the car.

"Don't dump it here. This is my grandson's house. How can you say that the house belongs to those b*tches? Move your car right now and take away the bricks and gravel along with you!"

Serenity had made prior arrangements with the truck drivers to move truckloads of bricks, gravel, and sand to her parents' home.

Now that the truck drivers were here, Old Mrs. Hunt was stopping them from dumping the construction materials in front of her gate.

Old Mrs. Hunt did not hold back on the profanity when she found out Serenity was behind this.

Known to have a nasty attitude in town, Old Mrs. Hunt could shout loud enough for the whole neighborhood to hear.

Her daughter-in-law and other grandsons heard the commotion and came to take a stand with Old Mrs. Hunt.

Old Mrs. Hunt's voice attracted other nosy neighbors out of their houses. They asked around and approached Serenity's family home, trying to get to the bottom of things.

"Are Serenity and Liberty back to redo the house?"

"Mrs. Deli would know. We should ask her."

"I heard they're back to rebuild their parents' house. The girls have found their feet, so they came back to take back the house."

Serenity's home was built on spacious land, but the land did not come entirely from Old Mr. Hunt. Old Mr. and Mrs. Hunt played favorites, and for the least favorite son, they split a measly 400 sq ft to Serenity's father.

Scott and Lisa bought the wasteland from others and switched farmland with neighbors to make up for the land the family owned now.

Chapter 1019 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Serenity is now the wife of the richest man. Why would she want the house? That's a bit greedy."

Some people were of the opinion that Serenity should not fight for the house.

Someone immediately came to Serenity's defense. "She should fight for the house after what her grandparents did to her and her sister. Why should John get the house for free?"

"I thought John is Scott's adopted son?"

Scott's name was only known among the seniors and Scott's generation. The younger generation would not know who Scott, Serenity, or Liberty was.

Well, the Hunts were the main reason for that. They went so far as to stop Serenity and her sister from coming back to town. The Hunt family even relocated Scott's and Lisa's graves without letting the sisters know. Serenity and Liberty could not even visit their parents' graves even if they wanted to.

The last time Serenity came back, the Hunts were not home.

She ended up having a chat with her fellow townspeople.

Mrs. Deli jumped in, "Scott and Lisa never mentioned adopting John when they were alive. The adoption only came about after they died, and the Hunt family kicked Scott and Lisa's daughters out. The Hunt family is clearly trying to take possession of Scott's property. Did the adoption papers even go through?"

"Why is John calling Chris Dad if he is Scott's adopted son? Chris should be his uncle then."

Everybody was at a loss for words.

They were cognizant that Old Mr. and Mrs. Hunt's favorite golden offspring was their grandson, John because the boy was the most capable of all. Even though John came back once a year to visit the old folks, they doted on their grandson.

Old Mr. and Mrs. Hunt occupied Scott's house, vacant residential land, and farmland to give to John.

John had a younger brother. Old Mr. Hunt said that he would have Serenity's family home demolished and combined with the empty land next to it to build a villa. That way, John and his brother would not have to fight over a house.

"John has been diligent to visit Scott's and Lisa's graves every day. He has done his duty as a son, so he has the right to Scott's inheritance. Serenity and Liberty have married into other families. They have their own families now, so why come back and fight for the inheritance?"

Old Mrs. Hunt was making a huge fuss.

Walking behind the crowd, Serenity, Liberty, and their entourage heard Old Mrs. Hunt, and everything became clear to them. There was a reason the Hunts relocated Scott's and Lisa's graves without telling the sisters.

It was so John could fulfill his obligation as a "son" and earn the right to inherit their parents' inheritance.

"Tell me. Doesn't the inheritance go to the sons? Did your married daughters fight your sons for their shares of the inheritance?"

Old Mrs. Hunt questioned the onlooking townspeople.

The town the Hunt family lived in had a local custom of leaving the family possession to the sons as the sons were the primary carers of their elders. The daughters would only drop in for a visit every so often. Those without sons could have their sons-in-law take their family name, but it was a less favorable move.

Some people would somehow see their nephews as immediate family and rather bequeath the family fortune to their nephews than their daughters.

The jokes were on them as these nephews could not care less when age got the better of the elders. The seniors would still end up in their daughters' care.

These nephews believed the seniors had daughters who could take care of them.

This was what happened to parents who saw their nephews as family and daughters as outsiders.

Of course, many families blessed with only daughters managed to break free from the feudal system, leaving all inheritance to their daughters. They even sorted out their wills early on to make sure their daughters were covered for life.

Some people were just different.

Chapter 1020 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Old Mrs. Hunt's rhetorical question silenced some of the families with sons.

"It's an unwritten rule that the family fortune goes to the sons in this town, and the sons will handle the final days of the parents. I know that, but my parents didn't have a son. They only had me and my sister. My parents' inheritance should be passed down to me and my sister.

"Grandmom, can you tell me when my parents adopted a son? Did the adoption go through while they were alive? Can we see the papers?"

"We have never been notified of any change to our family tree," raising her voice, Serenity questioned Old Mrs. Hunt.

The onlookers turned their heads to the source of the questioning.

With Serenity walking alongside Zachary in the protection of men in black, the crowd cleared a path toward the gate of Serenity's family home.

Liberty left Sonny in Jim's care, so the boy could have a little play nearby.

She did not want Sonny to see her arguing with the old lady.

Escorted by a team of security, Mrs. Stone and her daughter followed Serenity and her husband in the back.

Mrs. Stone did not look too happy.

She spent decades tracking her sister down, but a car accident sixteen years ago took her sister's life.

Fortunately, her sister was survived by two daughters. Since Liberty took after her mother, Mrs. Stone could find solace when she stared at Liberty.

Mrs. Stone wanted to see the place her sister used to live and visit her grave to have a moment with her.

As her nieces had no idea where their parents' graves were relocated to, Mrs. Stone had not been able to realize this dream.

Mrs. Stone had given her full support to her nieces to take back their parents' possessions.

Old Mrs. Hunt's words only made Mrs. Stone's blood boil.

Both her sister and her husband had worked hard to build the house. Yet, these people took advantage of her nieces' young ages, inexperience, and absence of power to occupy the house. The Hunts kicked the children out of the house and town.

Now that Serenity and her sister were back for the house, the old hag was yakking about her sister's adopted son being the rightful owner.

It was a blatant move to take possession of the house.

Mrs. Stone decided to get the whereabouts of Lisa's and Scott's graves out of them. As for the estate, there was no point arguing. The best way was to go to court.

The Stones and the Yorks were more than capable to help the sisters repossess their family home.

"Liberty and Serenity are back."

The onlookers recognized Serenity because the latter had come last year to refute the damaging claims of their grandparents. She had met with everybody in town.

Liberty, having lost a lot of weight, was a spitting image of her mother.

"Liberty looks more and more like Lisa every day."

Howden was Lisa's maiden name and the family name of her adoptive parents. Lisa had another name before the adoption, and the only person who knew her name was Mrs. Stone.