

Gu Lingfei 1181

Chapter 1181 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Ahem...”

Grandma May cleared her throat. When Duncan looked at her, she reminded him, “Duncan, Sonny wasn’t scared by the robbers but by you. Look at how he’s struggling to get off you to the ground.”

“Dunc, let go of me,” Sonny asked again.

The little guy’s small face was tense. It was obvious that he was mad.

Dunc was too strong, hence Sonny could not break free from his embrace.

Duncan immediately put Sonny down and squatted as well. He grabbed Sonny’s shoulders instead and said gently, “Sonny, as long as you’re okay, as long as you’re okay.”

Sonny looked at Duncan with his big twinkling eyes.

Dunc treated him quite well.

Sonny could sense Dunc’s sincerity toward him.

Dunc was not teasing him and really liked him.

Sonny lifted his small hand and placed it on the scar on Duncan’s face. He lightly touched it and then retracted his hand as if he was afraid. Seeing as Duncan was not in pain, Sonny reached out his little hand again to touch the scar.

“Dunc, does it hurt?”

“Not anymore.”

It was extremely painful when Duncan was injured back then, and his handsome face was stained by blood. His mom was so frightened that her legs went weak, thinking that he would die from severe injury.

Duncan’s sick grandmother almost died learning about his injury. Although she later knew that he was only marred by a scar, she was so terrified that her condition became worse. She died not long after.

When that happened, Duncan finally regretted it and turned over a new leaf. He quit the so-called underworld and started afresh.

He kept the scar as it was both a testimony to his prime in youth and a reminder that his rebellion led to his grandmother’s premature death from illness.

The doctor had said that his grandmother could have lived for three to five more years with good conditioning and care...

Before she passed away, she was still worried about her little grandson the most.

She touched the scar on Duncan’s face and wanted to say something but could not. In the end, her old hand slipped from his face. At that moment, Duncan lost the grandmother who

loved him most.

For many years, he did not go for cosmetic surgery regardless of his family's advice.

"But it's so scary."

Sonny commented softly, "It looks like a bug that bites."

Duncan fell silent.

He liked Sonny very much. He did not know why, but he just liked the little one. Perhaps this was fate, but Sonny always refused to be carried by him.

Everyone said that Sonny was afraid of the scar on his face.

At this moment, Duncan listened to Sonny's soft words. When Sonny gently touched his scar with his little hand, there was fear but also... A look of distress in his eyes.

The little one felt pain for Duncan.

Duncan pulled Sonny into his arms and let him go after a quick embrace. He then stood up and naturally said to the old lady, "Grandma May, make more food. I'm eating here."

"You came a little earlier, or you'll only be eating instant noodles once the food is ready."

Grandma May laughed and said, "There aren't instant noodles here. Zack and Seren don't eat them, so there aren't any at home."

Duncan responded with a smile, "I'm not a picky eater. I'll eat whatever there is to eat."

He greeted Elisa when he saw her.

Elisa glanced back and forth between Duncan and Sonny and teased the former, "If Sonny were a girl and of legal age, I'd suspect you have intentions for him. You looked so dearly at him just now that your eyes almost became heart shapes."

Jasmine remarked, "Mr. Lewis isn't treating Sonny as a girl; he's treating him as his baby. What he's displaying is fatherly love."

Liberty was speechless.

If she claimed that Duncan's affection for Sonny was fatherly love, would that not make her and Duncan a couple given that she was Sonny's mother?

Chapter 1183 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"You said you'd be back for dinner tonight. Look at the time now. Are you still not coming home?"

Mrs. Lewis urged her son, "Hurry up and come home. Lily cooked you some of her best dishes. I tasted them, and they're delicious. They're on par with dishes by a five-star hotel chef."

"Mom, I'm not going back for dinner. I'm not done with things yet. You and Ms. Harmon can dine together. Mom, Mr. Harmon is a guest in our house, so don't make her cook. That's poor hospitality."

Mrs. Lewis frowned. "You're not done with things yet? Even if that's the case, you still have to eat. It's dark now, so come home to eat first. You can continue to work after dinner."

"Mom, I've eaten. I ate outside."

Mrs. Lewis responded, "Lily made a lot of food..."

"You're blessed with delicious food."

Mrs. Lewis choked.

She was almost pissed off by her son.

Mrs. Lewis tried so hard to create opportunities for her son, but he either avoided them or found excuses to turn them down.

Lily was outstanding, and she and Duncan had known each other for a long time. As long as the two of them got along, there would definitely be sparks between them.

"Duncan, I like Lily very much."

"Then let her stay for a few more days to keep you company."

"Lily is also busy with work. She has to go home after a while."

Duncan smiled and replied to her, "That's easy. You can follow her there and meet with her mom. Think of it as a trip for you to take a break and meet your old friend. What do you think? I'll arrange a private jet for you and send you there?"

"Ask Dad to join you too. You're both retired and have no pressure from work, so you can travel as long as you want. It's fine if you only come home next year."

Mrs. Lewis was so mad that she hung up the phone.

'That b*stard isn't interested in Lily at all!'

Mrs. Lewis threw her phone on the coffee table and cursed, "That brat is too arrogant. He doesn't fancy Lily at all when she's so outstanding. Is he planning to stay unmarried for the rest of his life?"

Mr. Lewis said to her, "I told you to stop worrying about him and let nature take its course. He's not a toddler anymore. He has his own thoughts."

"I wouldn't worry if he's only three years old. Do you think your youngest son is still young? He's thirty-six years old, and he'll turn thirty-seven in a few months. How far is that from forty?"

"Other people have almost become grandfathers at the age of forty, but your son is still unmarried even though he's approaching his forties. How can I not worry about him? He's the oldest bachelor left in our circle."

Mr. Lewis instinctively said, "Julian is also an old bachelor."

Mrs. Lewis glared at her husband. "Julian is a few years younger than your son, okay? Your son is thirty-seven years old, whereas Julian is only thirty-four or thirty-five years old."

She figured that Julian was around that age.

Mrs. Lewis did not care how old other people's sons were. She only remembered that Julian and her youngest son were about the same age.

"Duncan is only thirty-six."

"His birthday is coming soon. He'll be thirty-seven when the time comes."

Mr. Lewis said, "His birthday isn't even coming soon..."

Relationship matters could not be forced.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis' youngest son was unsophisticated and straightforward. He could not understand women well and was very slow when it came to relationships.

Even a person as slow as Zachary could be enlightened, but Duncan had always been slow.

Mr. Lewis felt that Duncan would only have a chance to be off the market if he found a girlfriend who could make him change.

"Derek, why don't we throw a party and invite all the young ladies of legal age in Wiltspoon? Duncan can choose from them and see if he can find the right one."

"There are only a few ladies in Wiltspoon you're fond of, and Duncan knows them all. He would've liked them long ago if he did. Why should we throw a party for a blind date?"

Mrs. Lewis pouted.

She had high requirements for her daughter-in-law.

Chapter 1184 | [Serenity & Zachary]

In any case, Duncan's future wife had to be well-matched with him in terms of their families social status.

Mrs. Lewis remarked, "Lily is still the most suitable one, but that brat isn't giving her a chance at all. If he spends some time with her, they might end up being together. I'm going to York Corporation tomorrow."

Mr. Lewis asked her, "Why are you going there?"

"Duncan, Zachary, and Josh are a trio. They're the closest friends. Zachary and Josh are both taken and have tasted the sweetness of love. I'll ask them to do the thinking for Duncan and get them to persuade him to give it a shot with Lily.

"He might not listen to his parents, but he'll listen to his good friends. He's even staying at Zachary's place now. Dear, send me Zachary's phone number. I'll call him later and not wait until tomorrow."

Mrs. Lewis thought about asking Zachary and Josh for help.

"Zachary's bad at talking and is worse than your son. Call Josh instead. Josh knows how to talk, so he'll be more likely to persuade Duncan."

“Right, right, right, then I’ll call Josh.”

If Josh heard this, he would wonder if he was almighty!

Everyone always looked for him.

Late at night, Zachary arrived home. He gently pushed the door to enter his house, then he carefully closed it again and locked it.

The lights were lit.

He turned around and saw Serenity standing at the door of their room in pajamas.

“Seren, you’re still up?”

Zachary walked over and gently pushed her draped hair to the back of her head. Her pretty face was fully exposed to him.

“I just woke up and heard the door open. I knew it was you.”

Serenity helped Zachary take off his suit jacket as she spoke. She then asked him, “Are you hungry? Should I make you supper?”

“I’ve never had supper. I’m afraid I’ll gain weight and then you’ll despise me.”

Serenity chuckled. “I’ll despise anyone but you.

The couple spoke softly and went into their room together. They were afraid of waking up their nana. Zachary even closed the door very carefully.

Back in their room, Serenity helped Zachary hang up his suit jacket and went to get some clothes for him to take a shower.

Zachary looked at her and smiled ear to ear.

“Why are you looking at me with that grin? You look like a fool.” Serenity stuffed the clothes into his arms and poked his cheek. “Seeing you smile used to be the hardest thing.”

“Seren.”

Zachary opened his arms and embraced Serenity. “I was thinking how blessed I am to see you by my side when I wake up in the morning and have you get my clothes while listening to your soft voice when I come home at night. I just couldn’t help but smile.”

He was grinning ear to ear.

Serenity returned the embrace as she was also moved. She later pushed him away and said, “Hurry up and take a shower. It’s past midnight.”

Zachary touched his face and asked for a sweet kiss. “Honey, I’ll go shower if you kiss me.”

“It’s up to you if you don’t want to shower, but don’t come to bed. You can sleep in the study,” Serenity said as she turned to leave.

Zachary held her back, then she swirled and went back into his arms. She held his handsome face with both hands and gave him a peck on his lips. She looked lovingly at him and asked with a smile, "Happy? Mr. York?"

"I like to hear you calling me babe."

"Babe."

Zachary smiled dotingly and went to the shower as he was satisfied. Before closing the bathroom door, he said to Serenity, "Honey, wait for me."

Chapter 1185 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After Zachary closed the door, Serenity yawned and went back to bed. She lay down and closed her eyes to rest.

She would wait for Zachary. She wanted to know how the investigation had been going with him, Clive, and Josh.

There was also Duncan.

Duncan must have gone to find Zachary after he left Brynfield.

Zachary came out of the bathroom after some time.

Serenity heard his footsteps and opened her eyes. She saw that he was half-naked and that his hair was still wet with water dripping down.

She sat up abruptly and rolled off the bed to fetch a clean towel. She sat the man, who did not dry his hair, in front of the dresser.

Following that, she helped dry his hair like a mother and said, "Why did you wash your hair so late at night? It's fine if you wash it, but you didn't even dry it with a towel. Men's hair is only that long, so it'll dry in no time if you use a dry towel.

"Even so, you're lazy to dry it. Look at how wet the floor is now."

Zachary enjoyed his wife's thoughtfulness and let her nag him.

After coming home from a tiring day at work, he was delighted to hear her nags.

He was definitely different from others.

Other people would be afraid of being nagged by their wives, but he was the opposite.

This was because Serenity was not naggy.

She was also not at the age of being naggy.

"I brought you a set of pajamas, but you only wore the pants. Where's the shirt?"

Zachary smiled with his eyes squinted. "I'm going to sleep soon and will be taking it off anyway, so I might as well not wear it and save the trouble."

Serenity smacked him lightly.

After drying his hair for him, she still went into the bathroom to get his shirt. She forcefully put it on for him and said, "You sometimes kick off the blanket after you sleep, so you'll catch a cold if you don't wear a shirt."

On top of that, Zachary did not like to turn on the heater.

It was because he wanted Serenity to move closer to him for warmth.

If the heater was on, she would only kick him away and would not ask for his embrace.

"Me? Kicking the blanket? No way."

Zachary was doubtful.

Serenity could not be bothered arguing with him. The next time she were to see him do it, she would take a video of it and show him the next day. He would believe it if there was evidence.

"How's the progress of the analysis done by you, my cousin, and Mr. Bucham? Could it be the Newmans?"

Serenity cut to the chase.

Zachary stood up and carried her like a princess. He reached the bed in a few steps and put her down on the bed. He lay down afterward.

"For now, we can't prove that the Newmans did it. The people Josh sent to keep an eye on Mr. and Mrs. Newman say that they've only been begging people to get Ms. Carrie out and haven't been doing anything else. There also hasn't been any news from the people who are investigating their business from outside."

"I can't think of anyone else besides them."

Serenity only had a serious beef with Mrs. Newman and her daughter.

Zachary continued after a moment of silence, "Seren, they might not be after you, but me."

He had offended too many people.

Zachary embraced Serenity and added, "But you don't have to worry. Do what you should do and treat today's incident as an accident. The police, Josh, and Duncan will continue looking into it. Duncan used to be a part of the underworld, so he has some connections there."

"If we think it's a scheme, they'll come at us again after failing the first time. So, we do what we need to do and let them think that we're treating it as an accident and have let our guard down. When the time comes, they'll strike again. That way, we can collect evidence and find the mastermind."

"There are still people protecting you openly and covertly. Duncan is looking after your sister and Sonny. They won't make a move so soon since they've failed once. They'll at least wait until the zoo incident dies down and nobody talks about it anymore before planning a second attempt."

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There were too many people in the zoo, so it was easy to create a disturbance and take the opportunity to kidnap a child.

On the other hand, everywhere was being monitored in the busy downtown. It would not be easy for the other party to make a move, and they would not dare to act rashly.

Zachary guessed that the other party would at least wait for a few months before acting again.

Serenity said after some thought, "You have a point. In that case, I'll treat the zoo incident as an accident and carry on with my normal life. I'll slowly lure the snake out of its hole."

Zachary kissed her forehead appreciatively. "My wife is getting smarter."

"Was I dumb before?"

"No, you've always been smart. I like how smart you look."

He was trying hard to survive.

"I think I was too dumb to be fooled by you."

Zachary quickly stopped Serenity from talking further.

After a kiss, he gently touched her lips and said in a soft voice, "Honey, go to sleep. It's late."

"Good night."

A passionate kiss appeased Serenity. She stopped bringing up the past and said good night to him before going back to sleep.

Zachary put one hand on her waist and could not help but kiss her on the cheek again. before going to sleep with her.

The couple slept soundly. On the contrary, Jessica, who was in a rented room somewhere, tossed and turned as she could not sleep.

She dared not move too much every time she turned over, afraid that she would disturb Hank who was next to her.

Every now and then, she checked her phone but did not receive any call or message from the stranger.

She did not know if that unknown woman would make another move.

It was not her fault that the plan failed today, but she wondered if the other party would take it out on her family instead.

Jessica had done what the other party asked her to do.

It was Serenity who brought her bodyguards along. When the disturbance started, the bodyguards escorted them out of the aquarium.

Lucas being carried away was to lure the enemy away and to create a diversion.

Even so, Sonny was fine in the end.

Jessica knew Sonny was almost kidnapped. She was relieved to know that he was fine in the end, but she was also afraid.

She was often denounced for her ethics. After all, she was a mistress, and it was not honorable to interfere in someone else's marriage.

Despite that, she was unwilling to make a move against Sonny. She would not have done it if the other party did not have control over her family.

She was relieved that Sonny was fine.

Jessica was just afraid because those people failed to kidnap Sonny, and Serenity was not lured to meet that unknown woman. What would happen to her and her family if the woman took it out on her?

Sonny was protected by so many people.

On the contrary, Jessica and her family were unprotected.

Jessica turned around again but moved too much this time. She woke the man beside her.

Without opening his eyes at all, Hank asked, "Honey, why have you been turning and tossing all night long? You're like a fish being pan-fried."

"I can't sleep."

"What's the matter?"

Hank opened his eyes to look at her. "Is there something on your mind?"

"I was just frightened," Jasmine answered him after turning around. "So much for being Sonny's father. He almost had an accident, but you're sleeping like a pig."

When Hank learned that Sonny was almost kidnapped, he did not even react as much as Mrs. Brown—Sonny's grandmother—did.

Chapter 1187 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Also, Lucas was also taken away. If Serenity hadn't asked someone to go after those people, who knows what will happen to your sister now?"

Chelsea kneeled and thanked Serenity after her son was lost and recovered. Even Jessica was shocked.

A mother could do anything for her child.

Hank said, "Didn't you see Zachary bringing so many people to pick them up? Besides, Mr. Stone also brought a bunch of people. Sonny is being protected by so many people. As a father, I couldn't even reach him to care about him."

Jessica was speechless.

"On the other hand, Lucas was frightened, and so was my sister. Not only my sister but all of us were terrified."

Hank did not have a good relationship with his sister lately, but Lucas was his nephew, after all. If he had not brought up the trip to the zoo, his mother would not have asked his sister to bring Lucas along, and the accident would not have happened.

Fortunately, Lucas was saved. Otherwise, Hank would feel guilty about it.

A family who lost a child would be broken.

“In the future, it’s better not to bring kids to crowded places. Even if they go to such a place, they must be watched over. Especially when Sonny and Lucas are young and active. They don’t know what danger is.”

Hank was slow to feel frightened when he thought about the zoo incident.

It was not that he did not care about Sonny.

It was just that too many people cared about Sonny, whereas he was left out as his father.

In fact, Hank was furious deep down.

Sonny was his son, and yet he could not do anything for him as his father.

At that time, he was occupied with chasing the traffickers to save his nephew. He did not think that his son was also in trouble. Luckily, Serenity was there to save the day. Otherwise

Hank blamed himself as well for being a useless father.

“The zoo is too huge. If the kids want to play outside in the future, they can just go to small parks.”

Jessica said, “That was just an accident. We can’t stop the kids from playing outside just because an accident took place. We just have to keep a good eye on them in the future.”

Since the plan failed once, it would be difficult to kidnap Sonny again next time. Even the Browns had learned their lesson and were planning not to bring the kids to crowded places.

Presumably, nothing would happen again.

Jessica was anxious but did not show it.

“Don’t think so much. It’s all in the past. Go to sleep now. Mom said to buy some things tomorrow and thank Serenity at Wiltspoon School. There might still be conflict between us, but she indeed saved Lucas, so we ought to thank her for it.”

Hank liked to say bad things about Serenity in the past. Now, he was praising her for being a good person and their family’s savior.

He wanted very badly to worship Serenity as a goddess and pay her respect.

“Does she want us to do it?”

“Don’t worry, my sister is paying for everything and won’t make us pay. We just have to go with her.”

Hank knew his wife did not get along well with his sister. He yawned and said, “Honey, you and my sister shouldn’t always be at loggerheads. It’s hard for me as I’m caught in between. One is my sister, who’s

the only sibling in my life; the other is my wife, who's going to live with me for the rest of my life. It frustrates me to see you argue with each other all the time."

"That's because your mom and sister joined hands to bully me. You're aware that I only fought back because they bullied me first."

Hank responded, "They're my sister and mother. Can't you tolerate them a little for my sake? It wasn't easy for my parents to raise me. If you love me, tolerate my mom. As for my sister, she's being too much. I'll kick her back home."

Jessica's face turned red with anger.

Chapter 1189 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Jasmine took so much effort to snatch Hank away from Liberty and became the missus. She would go on no matter how difficult the road was.

Otherwise, she would be seen as a joke by Liberty.

Liberty would say that it was karma!

"Go to sleep and stop turning and tossing in bed. Lucas isn't your son. My sister might not even act like you. You're just his aunt, and yet you're so frightened that you can't sleep."

Hank embraced Jessica and yawned. He closed his eyes and said, "I'm so sleepy."

Jasmine cursed internally. She was not acting like this because of Lucas.

Lucas was a spoiled brat. He ruined a lot of her skincare and makeup, so she hated him. very much. She was flustered to see Lucas being carried away, but she was not worried at all. In fact, she was quite pleased.

Serenity and her sister were just kind-hearted and generous to be willing to send people to save Lucas.

Jessica thought that she would not save Lucas if it were her. It would be best if he was abducted. Chelsea would not be able to act arrogantly anymore.

Hank fell asleep again very quickly.

Jessica could not tell the truth, so she could only hold it in.

After finally falling asleep, she kept having nightmares. She dreamed of Sonny being hurt. after being kidnapped by bad people. His legs were crippled, and he was thrown to beg on the streets. After that, she dreamed that her family was dead and that their corpses were lined up in a row....

Rumbling thunder was heard as spring rain poured down on earth.

Serenity was awakened by the sound of thunder.

Zachary also got up when she did.

"Babe, sleep a while more. You came home late last night. I'll go make breakfast and wake. you up when it's ready."

Serenity walked to the window and drew the curtains to look outside. It was still raining, so she closed the curtains again. She turned to say to Zachary, "The rain hasn't stopped, so you can't do your morning run. Go back to sleep."

Coming home late and waking up early was indeed tiring. Zachary lay on the bed again and covered himself with the blanket. It was rare for him to laze in bed.

Seeing as he went back to sleep, Serenity went to make breakfast.

Grandma May was already up.

She was still doing yoga on the balcony.

"Nana, good morning."

"Good morning."

"Nana, it's raining outside. Will the rain splatter inside?"

Serenity went out to see. The spring rain had been going on for a long time, but it was not too heavy.

The balcony was slightly wet, but it did not affect Grandma May from doing yoga.

"It doesn't affect me."

Grandma May did not stop.

Serenity smile. "Nana, go on with your yoga. I'll go make breakfast. What do you fancy today?"

"I'll eat whatever you make as long as it's not hard to chew. I'm old and can't chew well."

Serenity hummed and went into the kitchen.

An hour or so later.

The three of them were having breakfast at the dining table. Grandma May said to Zachary, "Zack, I feel that you and Seren's house is too quiet.

"I'll ask Mrs. Lane to bring Snowball and the others back later. Your house will be livelier then."

The three pets gifted by Zachary to Serenity were still being taken care of at the hilltop villa. Most of the time, it was Mrs. Lane who was looking after them.

Serenity responded with a smile, "I almost forgot about those three little ones."

Grandma May mumbled, "I'd like a little girl as a pet."

The young couple pretended not to hear her.

Chapter 1190 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Grandma May only muttered for a while. She did not continue the topic.

"Babe, ask Mrs. Lane to drive the car you gave me during Valentine's. It's too inconvenient to go out without a car," Serenity suggested.

“Okay.”

Zachary agreed with a smile.

He finally gave his wife a Valentine’s gift.

Grandma May said to Serenity, “Seren, this is how it should be. Your man earns money for you to spend, so spend as much as you want. The more you spend, the happier he’ll be, and the more motivated he’ll be to earn more money. If you don’t spend enough, the money he earns is just a string of numbers to him. He doesn’t feel anything and won’t feel accomplished by looking at them.”

Serenity said with a smile, “Nana, I’m not short of money to spend.”

Zachary often transferred money into the card for her daily spending.

She had almost finished her savings, but she could not finish spending the money from Zachary no matter what.

Besides, she was not a reckless spender.

Everything she wore was taken care of by Zachary.

Now, even her skincare and makeup were bought by him.

If Serenity went shopping, she would not know what she should buy as she did not lack anything at the moment.

“Nana, I wanted to give Seren my entire fortune, but she refused to accept it.”

Grandma May said that Serenity was silly. She said that if Serenity accepted Zachary’s fortune, she would become Wiltspoon’s richest woman. Why would she need to run a bookstore and invest? She only needed to squeeze everything out of Zachary.

Zachary was dumbfounded.

After breakfast, Zachary and Serenity went to All You Can Eat to pick Sonny up. Following that, Zachary sent his wife to the bookstore before going to work.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Newman was pointing and cursing at Camryn in their villa.

Regardless of what her mother said, Camryn finished her toast and cereal calmly, then cleaned up the table and washed the dishes in the kitchen.

Her breakfast had always been very simple.

She always had toast and cereal.

The Newmans hired a cook as well, but the nutritious breakfast prepared by the cook had nothing to do with Camryn.

It was good enough that she was given toast and cereal.

Camryn could not see and could not make food for herself. As such, she ate whatever she was given and was not given any choices.

“Useless trash. All you do is eat and drink while your sister is suffering. You’re not worried and anxious at all, and you’re eating and sleeping well. Why did I give birth to a heartless daughter like you? I might as well have strangled you to death as soon as you were born.”

Mrs. Newman was in a bad mood.

Since her precious daughter was detained, she was so heartbroken that she could not sleep all night long.

One who did not sleep well would not be in good spirits and would have a bad mood.

That was why Mrs. Newman took it out on Camryn.

“Honey.”

Mr. Newman put down his fork and knife. He helplessly said to his wife, “You’ve been scolding her for the whole morning. You might not be tired from scolding, but I’m tired from listening. This has nothing to do with Camryn, so why are you scolding her?”

“How does it have nothing to do with her? If not for her, would Carrie and that woman from the Hunts become enemies? Would Carrie have done something like that? It was all because of her!”

After washing the dishes in the kitchen, Camryn walked out silently and faced Mr. Newman. She said indifferently, “Uncle, I’m going to the store.”

Mr. Newman hummed and responded, “Go ahead. Let the driver drop you off. It’s raining outside.”

“A driver? She has always gone to the store by herself. She’s not allowed to be dropped off!”

Mrs. Newman disallowed Camryn from using the family’s driver.

Camryn did not say anything. She went to take her walking stick and then took an umbrella from where they were stored. She walked out of the house in silence.

She had lived in this villa for over 20 years. Even though she was blind, she could move around with ease.

“D*mn that blind girl. Why isn’t she the one in trouble?”

Mrs. Newman cursed again after Camryn left.