

Gu Lingfei 1191

Chapter 1191 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Honey, you must think of a way to save Carrie. She has never been treated roughly before." Mrs. Newman was worried about her younger daughter.

She had not even been that worried about her son, who was still in high school.

However, her son went to a boarding school and was in his senior year. He could only return home once a month, so she only had to transfer money to her son's card. Her son was much more mature than her daughter, but she did not like that he was protective of his elder sister, Camryn.

Whenever Mrs. Newman's son was at home, she had to be gentler toward Camryn to prevent her son from quarreling with her.

"Carrie is just in detention for fifteen days. She'll be out when the days are up. We should be worried about Mrs. York suing her."

Mr. Newman sighed. "We have to apologize to them."

He was also anxious that his cherished daughter had caused trouble. However, unlike his wife who simply thought of getting their daughter out, he thought further ahead.

"It's not like we haven't already apologized. I even asked Camryn to go to Hunt's store to beg for forgiveness. It's useless. Hunt is intentionally getting Carrie into jail. I'm already heartbroken by the fifteen days of detention. If Hunt files a lawsuit and a sentence is given

Mrs. Newman's eyes reddened as she spoke.

After a moment of silence, Mr. Newman said, "If so, we can only hire the best lawyer for Carrie and fight for a light sentence. Carrie's action might be counted as a criminal offense ... You should refrain from doing anything for now.

"A child kidnapping occurred in Wiltspoon Zoo yesterday. Even Mrs. York's nephew almost got kidnapped. This isn't your doing, right?"

Mr. Newman understood his wife's character. He reminded her, "Don't act rashly. Think about our daughter. This is Wiltspoon. This territory belongs to the Yorks, Stones, and Buchams. There's also the Lewis family. If those four wealthy families work together, you won't even stand a chance."

Mrs. Newman wiped her tears and said, "I'm not in the mood to do anything right now. I just want to get my daughter out."

"It's best that you don't do anything behind my back. If you did, you have to inform me so that it's easier for me to deal with the aftermath. Be extra careful whenever you head out too. The Bucham family excels in collecting information. Zachary might have already sent the Buchams' people to keep an eye on us."

Mr. Newman was more aware of the four wealthy families' power compared to Mrs. Newman.

“Got it.”

Mrs. Newman promised.

Camryn did not know what her stepfather and mother discussed after she left. She exited the villa with an umbrella and walked toward the gates slowly.

Their family had a driver, but the driver did not serve her.

She had no choice but to walk and take a bus to the flower store herself.

Luckily, she was familiar with that path as she traversed it every day.

Sometimes, she would even meet neighbors who would give her a ride.

All the neighbors knew about Camryn’s misfortune. Everyone pitied her but could do nothing to help her. After all, the person who mistreated her was her biological daughter.

Some people had advised Mrs. Newman that she should not treat her elder daughter like that, no matter how biased she was toward her younger children. Her eldest was the only child of Mrs. Newman’s deceased ex–husband.

Mrs. Newman would not listen. It was useless no matter how other people or even her family advised her. She simply did not like Camryn. It was to the point she wanted Camryn to die.

Honk, honk.

The sound of a car horn blared behind Camryn.

She continued walking calmly.

She knew she was walking by the roadside and would not be blocking others’ way.

If it were unfamiliar surroundings, she might have panicked and walked in the wrong direction or taken the wrong way. However, she used that road every day and knew it well. She could even touch the plants by the roadside if she stretched her hand. How could she be blocking someone’s way?

The person who was honking was probably reminding someone else to give way.

Honk, honk.

The horn continued blaring. It got closer.

Camryn stopped. After touching the roadside bushes, she moved inside and stayed close to the bushes. She thought she would not be blocking anyone’s way if she did that.

The car stopped beside her.

Chapter 1192 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Camryn faced the car and tried to see who parked the car. Unfortunately, it was still dark in front of her, with only a glimmer of light. That faint light was not enough for her to see things clearly.

The light felt so close yet so far.

“Do you still walk to the store every day?”

A raspy voice could be heard.

Camryn recognized it. It was Callum’s voice.

Callum was tricked into sending Camryn back to her store once by his sister-in-law. When she thanked him and asked for his name, he did not hide his identity like his brother and told her that he was the young master of Yorks.

“Mr. York.”

After finding out it was Callum, Camryn showed her signature smile.

“Does the Newman family not have a driver?”

“The Newman family does. I don’t.”

Callum pressed his lips together. The wife candidate his nana chose for him was a blind and pitiful girl. She lost her dad and was not loved by her mother.

“Get on. I’ll give you a ride to the store.”

Camryn did not move. She asked Callum, “Why are you here, Mr. York?”

After a moment of silence, Callum said, “I just remembered that I have a villa here, so I came over for a short stay.”

Camryn said, “You must own many houses...”

The neighborhood the Newmans lived in was famous in Wiltspoon.

Many wealthy people had houses there.

Callum said, “I do own quite a few houses, but I never really stayed in them after buying them. If I remember the house, I’ll stay there for several days. If I don’t, it’ll just be left there. I can sell the house when its price increases and earn money.”

“Get in. It’s raining. Even if you walk out of the neighborhood, catching a bus will be hard.”

Callum asked Camryn to get in the car. “I’m going to your flower shop to buy flowers anyway.”

Camryn hesitated for a moment before she decided to get in his car.

Although she and Callum had only met each other a few times before—wait, it was him who had seen her several times. She had not seen him before and did not know what he looked like.

Camryn heard the young masters of the York family were handsome. She thought he would be too.

She walked toward Callum’s car while feeling with her hands. She managed to touch the door handle and pulled the door open. After getting into the car, she placed the closed umbrella by her feet.

“Put on your seatbelt.”

Callum spoke again.

Camryn was stunned. She actually got into the passenger seat.

She quickly regained her composure. She felt around for the seatbelt, then pulled and fastened it.

Callum watched her as she did everything.

He did not help her at all.

He started the car and drove Camryn out of the neighborhood toward her flower shop.

On the way, Callum asked, "Do you head out at this time every day?"

"Mhm."

"You can wait at the location you hopped on ea

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"You can wait at the location you hopped on earlier from now on. I'll give you a ride."

Camryn said quickly, "Thank you, Mr. York, but there's no need for that. If it doesn't rain, I can catch a bus easily."

He was neither a relative nor a friend. She would not dare hitch a ride in Mr. York's car to work every day.

rier from now on. I'll give you a ride."

Camryn said quickly, "Thank you, Mr. York, but there's no need for that. If it doesn't rain, I can catch a bus easily."

Chapter 1193 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Callum turned to glance at her and said, "You're blind. You can't wave the bus down even if it passes by."

Camryn replied, "The security guards at the main entrance are very helpful. They would wave down the bus for me every day and watch me get on."

Callum did not say a word.

They did not know each other well, after all.

Callum initially did not intend to make a move so fast. After being tricked by his sister-in-law, he started pursuing Camryn passively so that his brother and sister-in-law would not watch him make a fool of himself.

His nana only gave him the basic information. He knew nothing else.

Without understanding and familiarity, there was nothing much to talk about.

One of them drove attentively, while the other paid attention to the music playing in the car along the way.

The car stopped when they arrived at Spring Blossoms.

Callum turned toward Camryn and said, "Ms. Newman, we've arrived at your flower shop."

She replied okay and unfastened the seatbelt. Next, she bent over to take her umbrella beside her feet and felt around with her hands to open the door. She got out of the car carefully and opened the umbrella.

However, since she took the car, she did not know which direction she was facing. She was confused as she stood with the umbrella over her head.

Blind people could only move freely around places they were familiar with. Their lifestyle usually would not change. Once it did, they would lose their sense of direction.

Camryn usually traveled by bus and got off at a nearby bus stop. She had memorized the direction she needed to go after getting off and the number of steps she had to walk. Usually, nothing would go wrong.

However, Callum sent her to the flower shop today. She did not know where he parked his car. Did she have to turn left or right or go straight after getting off?

Camryn calmed down after being flustered for a moment. She tried walking straight.

She bumped into a person after taking a few steps.

"I'm sorry. Sorry."

She quickly apologized.

"Turn right and walk straight. Your shop's entrance will be there."

Callum kindly gave Camryn directions. The person she bumped into just now was not a stranger but Callum, who had walked around the car and initially wanted to enter the shop with her.

Camryn had been going in the wrong direction. She bumped into Callum by going straight. She would have walked into another store if she had not bumped into him and continued straight instead.

“Thank you.”

With Callum’s directions, Camryn walked to her store’s entrance smoothly. She fished a key from her pocket and placed her hand on the doorknob. After feeling it, she inserted the key and opened the door.

Callum noticed that she only had one key.

That way, she would not be confused by too many keys.

Callum simply stood at the side and did not lend a hand.

He tested her before and confirmed that Camryn was still blind. He wanted to know what her daily life was like.

Callum admitted that he was curious as it was his first time interacting with a blind person. Well, it was pure curiosity. He had not started wooing her seriously.

She would probably chase him out with her white cane if he were to express his intent to woo her.

Camryn did not expect Callum to help her anyway.

After opening the lock, she bent down and pushed the shutter up. The shutter did not slide up completely. She entered the store unhurriedly and took a long stick. Then, she used the stick to push the shutter up fully.

Chapter 1194 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“You don’t seem like a blind person when you do all these things, Ms. Newman.”

Camryn placed the stick back in its original position. She said indifferently, “I’ve gotten used to it. I’ve been running this flower shop for years and doing the same daily routine. I can do it by instinct since I’m used to it.”

After opening the door, Camryn put down her cane and started moving potted plants that were taking up space outside skillfully.

“What flowers do you want to buy today, Mr. York?” Camryn asked Callum as she moved the flowers. “You can take your time and look around.”

After watching her move several flowerpots, Callum finally decided not to be a spectator and went forward to help her. He moved all the potted plants that needed to be placed at the flower shop’s entrance.

The name of each flower was on every flowerpot. However, the names were not written on paper but on wood. Each flower’s name was carved on a wooden sign, which enabled Camryn to identify the flower her customers were interested in by touching the engraving on the wooden sign.

“It’s not very convenient for you to run a business with impaired vision.”

“I have to do it even if it’s inconvenient. I have to survive.”

Camryn’s tone was always calm and indifferent.

Callum looked toward her. Her features were intricate, but her face was a little too tiny. On top of that, she wore a large pair of sunglasses, making her face even look smaller.

She was born into an affluent family, but her life was as ordinary as it could get. She said she would not be able to survive if she did not have a business.

Did the Newman family not give her any living expenses?

“Is Mrs. Newman your biological mother?”

Callum could not resist asking Camryn.

After a moment of silence, she said, “I’d rather she wasn’t my biological mother. Unfortunately, she is.”

“Why is she treating you so badly despite being your biological mother?”

The eldest daughter of the Newman family was like an invisible being who could not even compare to the servants in the house. That was a fact that everyone in that neighborhood knew.

Callum could hear things about Camryn not being favored without deliberately asking around about it.

Camryn walked to a table. There was an electric kettle and a teapot on the table.

She took the electric kettle into the pantry, filled it with water, and started boiling water.

“Ms. Newman, there’s no need to make me tea. I don’t like drinking tea.”

Callum said after noticing Camryn’s intentions.

She did not stop her movements. She took the teapot and washed it in the pantry before placing it back. She said calmly, “We’ll prepare tea for our regulars sometimes. When my employees come to work, they’ll make the tea.”

Camryn could prepare tea with her instincts. However, she would add too much water and end up spilling it everywhere.

Therefore, she would not make tea unless it was necessary. She would wait until her employees came to work to make it.

“You might find it unbelievable because you came from a happy family, Mr. York. Actually ... not all parents will love their children. On the other hand, some parents do, but there’s just one child they dislike who can’t obtain their affection.”

It was not that her mother preferred boys over girls.

Carrie was simply her mother’s favorite child and precious sweetheart. Her younger brother was not even favored as much as Carrie. Maybe it was because he treated her well.

Camryn's younger brother would protect her as long as he was home.

He would have frequent quarrels with their mother and Carrie for her sake.

Carrie would often complain to her younger brother. They were siblings from the same parents, but why was he nicer to Camryn, who was born from a different father?

Chapter 1195 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Carrie could not stand her brother treating Camryn well. She asked Mrs. Newman to send him to a boarding school since he started first grade to reduce the time he stayed at home.

Even so, he still treated Camryn better.

Camryn's brother, who was younger than her by nine years, had always felt guilty. He blamed himself for not being able to get their parents to send her to the hospital when she was sick while he was in school. It had caused her to lose her sight.

In that family, Camryn had only felt the warmth of family from her brother.

Callum listened to her saying the most heartbreaking words with a calm tone. He strangely felt sorry for her.

It could be due to him knowing she was the wife his nana had chosen for him from the start.

Callum was treating Camryn as his woman.

"Happiness will come after hard times," Callum said with a deep, gentle voice.

Camryn smiled at him. "You don't have to feel sorry for me, Mr. York. They don't treat me well, but they've raised me until this age."

Although they did almost take her life...

"Have you chosen the flowers you want to buy, Mr. York?"

Camryn changed the topic.

She was not close to Callum and did not want to discuss her private matters with him.

"Since I gave you a ride to work, you should give me a bouquet."

Camryn was speechless.

She did not expect Callum to ask her for a bouquet in return for his help.

She had not given a bouquet to someone of the opposite gender before.

After thinking about it, Camryn went to get some flowers. She was going to wrap a bouquet for him.

"I want a bouquet of red roses with baby breaths."

Camryn stayed silent for a moment. Then, she said, "I don't think it's suitable to have roses in the bouquet I'm giving you, Mr. York."

“My sister-in-law bought a bouquet of roses from you previously and gave it to my brother. He showed it off in front of me.”

“So you want me to give you a bouquet of roses to show off as well?”

Callum answered with a question. “Can’t I do that?”

Camryn was his chosen wife. It was almost certain that he would marry her.

If he showed off the bouquet given by his wife in the company, it could even drive off her rivals indirectly.

As a young master of the York family, Callum had many admirers. However, he always ignored them, just like his brother did. He never accepted or made any promises and preserved his moral integrity.

His nana had told them not to mess with girls and hurt them if they did not intend to marry them.

The York brothers were doubly cautious when it came to love.

“If you want to be lovey-dovey, you can buy a bouquet of roses from me and show off in your company after you get a girlfriend or wife.”

Callum smiled. “Okay. I admit that my request was a lot. You can design the bouquet as you like, Ms. Newman. Just make sure it’s not flowers suited for graves.”

Camryn was speechless.

She then proceeded to prepare a bouquet based on her idea. She handed it over to him after wrapping it.

Callum had never given flowers to a girl before. He did not understand the language of flowers. He only knew that roses symbolized love.

Chapter 1196 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Callum and Camryn had not even started dating. Well, he had started, but she did not know about it. It was understandable that she refused to give him roses.

“The flowers are pretty. Thank you for the bouquet, Ms. Newman.”

Callum accepted the flowers and admired them. After thanking Camryn, he said to her while holding the bouquet, “I’ll head to work now, Ms. Newman.”

Callum walked out of the store and went to his car. He opened the passenger’s seat door and placed the bouquet on the seat. He turned to glance at Camryn before getting in the car and driving away.

Camryn listened to the sounds at the entrance. She let out a breath of relief when she heard the sound of a car engine starting.

She felt like Mr. York was targeting her. Not targeting, to be exact, but he seemed interested in her. Maybe he had never seen a blind person.

Camryn never thought Callum would fall for her. She was blind, after all.

Callum brought the bouquet Camryn gave him to York Corporation. After getting out of the car, he walked into the office building with the bouquet, showing off. He would greet others first whenever he saw someone.

York Corporation's employees thought, 'Is the COO being possessed by a flower fairy? He's holding the bouquet and smiling brighter than the flowers.'

Callum even went to his brother's office on purpose.

Zachary raised his head and saw his brother walking in with a bouquet and smiling eyes. After Callum sat down, Zachary teased him, "Have you made a move? Didn't you say you refused to submit? You even talked to Kevin about going to Archvale to escape marriage."

Kevin's rejection of marriage was the strongest.

He thought his nana was biased. She chose a tomboy for him. Hayden looked more masculine compared to him.

After spending a considerable amount of money getting Josh to dig deep into obtaining Hayden's information, Kevin aggrievedly complained to Zachary about their nana's biased behavior.

Kevin nagged about getting Callum to go to Archvale together to escape marriage and make their nana regret it.

In the end, Grandma May gave him an air ticket and his passport to go overseas.

However, Kevin was just all talk. He would not actually run to Archvale, go under the sun, and get himself tanned. He would be sad if he turned a shade darker.

After that, Kevin only dared complain in private to Callum.

Zachary only overheard a few things because he had good hearing.

"I didn't say I wouldn't submit. Nana arranged all of this. We can't possibly escape. If only you had refused to follow instructions and set a precedent for us, then we could've done the same."

Callum placed the bouquet on the table. "Brother, my future wife gave me this bouquet. It's pretty, right?"

"You're even calling her your wife. You're right on track, yet you're blaming me? I wanted to hang in there too, but I was fighting alone and couldn't put up a defense. You two, as my brothers, even laughed at my misery. Now that Nana's targeting you two, you're blaming me for not defying her orders."

Callum said honestly, "Well, I was merely a spectator since the target wasn't me yet."

Zachary was speechless.

His younger brothers were all useless.

Everything was fine to them as long as it was their brother in trouble and not them.

"The flowers your sister-in-law gave me were roses. Ms. Newman gave you a mixture of flowers. It's just a messy mix-and-match, yet you brought it to the office and showed it off."

They have been brothers for thirty years—Zachary knew Callum’s intentions well.

“It’s pretty. I think Camryn matched the flowers well. It’s obvious that she’s skilled in flower arrangements.”

Zachary remained silent.

The bouquet Camryn made was indeed beautiful. It was lavish but not tacky.

“Is she really blind?”

Callum replied in the affirmative. “She can’t see right now but I think she’ll be able to recover her eyesight in the future. Zack, do you know who the best ophthalmologist is? Can you introduce a few of them to me to give her a checkup and see if she can be cured?”

Zachary said, “I don’t know any good ophthalmologists, but I know where the rumored genius doctor appears. There might be hope if we get the genius doctor to check on Ms. Newman.”

Chapter 1197 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Callum asked curiously, “The rumored genius doctor? Can that person heal eyes?”

“Of course a genius doctor can treat anything. Otherwise, why will that person be called a genius?”

Callum asked again, “Where’s the genius doctor? I’ll have people invite him over.”

“He used to hang around FC Manor in Annenburg, but he hasn’t been there lately. I heard the genius doctor’s student is close to Lee but isn’t on good terms with Tim. You can ask Remy about it.

“The student’s last name is Carden. She’s a great woman. She had traveled with Mrs. Lafayette to Meadspring and helped the Lafayette family eliminate their greatest enemy in the past. She fights well, and her medical skill is as good as her fighting. Oh, by the way, she’s an expert in using poison.”

Despite that, Ms. Carden was a doctor and prioritized saving people. Although she was good at using poison, she would not use it to harm others.

“A person as great as that must be hard to invite.”

Zachary said, “It’s fine as long as you’re sincere. Even if you fail the first time, you can try for second, third, or countless more times. However, the genius doctor is pretty much retired. It’s mostly his student, Dr. Carden, meeting and treating the patients.

“Callum, if you want to hire the genius doctor to cure Ms. Newman’s eyes, you have to find out whether she turned blind due to an illness or poisoning by someone. Is her living environment safe now?”

Callum said, “Serenity said that she turned blind due to an illness.”

Zachary looked at his younger brother. Callum had not truly cared about Ms. Newman—het was simply curious and found the whole situation refreshing. If he cared about her, he would get to know her better and try digging into the secrets she hid in her heart.

Since it was Callum’s marriage, Zachary could not speak his thoughts. He would let Callum realize it gradually and face the obstacles.

He, too, had faced many obstacles to have the happy life he had now with Serenity.

“I’ll ask Mr. Johnson about it when I meet him another day. I’ll go and work now, Zack.”

After showing off his bouquet to his elder brother, Callum did not take up too much of his precious time. He carried his bouquet back to his office to work.

Meanwhile, in the bookstore, Elisa and Jasmine suggested a few ideas after looking at the contract Serenity drafted. After Serenity added their opinions, she sent the final version to Zachary to have York Corporation’s legal advisors look at it.

“We need to have a company name, at least.”

Serenity sent the document to her husband and said to her two business partners, “I’m bad at naming. You two will have to rack your brains a little more for our company name.”

She planned to push that responsibility away.

“The main focus of our business is fruits and vegetables. Let’s call it an agricultural company. What should we name it? Since it’s our partnership, shall we call it Sisters Agricultural Company?” Jasmine suggested.

Serenity and Elisa both thought that name was a little old-fashioned.

Serenity looked toward Elisa, “Elisa, you think of one too. You’re our leader.”

“I haven’t thought of one.”

Jasmine thought the company name had to be impressive as it was the first company she was investing in. She could not think of a lovely company name instantly.

A bodyguard walked in and interrupted the three women’s chat.

“Missus, the Browns are here.”

Serenity looked toward her nephew, who was sitting at the side and playing Lego. She thought the Browns came for Sonny.

She said indifferently, “Let them in.”

She would not stop the Browns from meeting Sonny. When her sister divorced Hank, they had agreed that the Browns were allowed to visit Sonny whenever they wanted.

However, Serenity would not agree to the Browns taking Sonny on an outing again.

The incident in the zoo was terrifying.

She would no longer take Sonny to popular and crowded tourist zones or join in on any fun.

Chapter 1198 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Lucas’s kidnapping was a good example.

Chelsea was immersed in watching the scene at that time. She did not pay attention to her son, which caused Lucas to be kidnapped.

When she realized it, Lucas had already been carried far away.

All the Browns were here—Hank and Chelsea with their parents. Jessica was not on good terms with Chelsea and she did not like Lucas. She could not be bothered to appear insincere, so she was not with them.

Truth be told, Jessica was feeling guilty—she was afraid of facing Liberty and Serenity. She was also scared of them noticing her guilt and suspecting her.

“Come here, Sonny. Let Aunt Elisa carry you.”

Elisa waved her hand at Sonny. He had always liked his pretty Aunt Elisa. He packed the toys he had not finished assembling immediately and walked toward her. She lifted him after he extended his hands.

“You haven’t finished assembling them?” Elisa asked softly.

The child shook his head. He said, “Dunc is busy. I can do it if Dunc teaches me.”

Mom could not help him either.

Elisa smiled and said, “I played Lego a lot when I was young. I can teach you.”

“Okay,” Sonny said in a childish tone.

While Elisa was teaching Sonny to assemble the Lego blocks, the Browns were led inside. by the bodyguards.

Seeing there were bodyguards guarding even Serenity’s bookstore, the Browns truly felt the change in her status.

They disdained her in the past, but she had become someone whom they could not play up to.

“Serenity.”

Chelsea took the lead. She was here to thank Serenity, after all. Serenity had rescued her son.

“Serenity, are we disturbing you?”

Chelsea was smiling. Serenity had not seen that bright and kind smile of hers for almost ten years.

When Serenity and her sister met the Brown family for the first time, Chelsea was smiling with kindness just like that.

“Do you have any business here?” Serenity guessed their intentions when she saw the bags, big and small, in their hands.

Chelsea placed the things she bought on the cashier with a smile. She said, “We’re just here to thank you. We’re truly grateful to you. My Lucas would’ve been gone if it weren’t for you.”

It would be difficult to find a kidnapped child back.

Chelsea did not dare imagine the consequences of losing her youngest son.

She was truly grateful to Serenity. After she had hurt Liberty and all the awful things she had done, Serenity could still return evil with kindness and rescue Lucas. Chelsea felt guilty for all the things she had done in the past.

She and her mother had played a big part in Hank and Liberty's divorce.

Seeing the continuous improvements in Liberty and Serenity's life, Chelsea felt utter remorse, and this feeling could only deepen.

Chelsea's dislike for Jessica, her brother's wife, grew too.

On that day, her entire family accompanied her to thank Serenity and ease their relationship with Serenity and Liberty. However, Jessica said directly that she would not come.

Chelsea was not a generous person. She did not change her personality just because Serenity saved her son. She simply felt gratitude toward Serenity and her sister. On the way there, she kept thinking that Jessica should not even think about living a good life with her family as long as she was around.

Chapter 1199 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"That's right, Serenity. Thank you so much for yesterday. If it weren't for you, Lucas and Sonny might've... I won't continue living if something happens to the two children."

Mrs. Brown felt thankful toward Serenity too.

Serenity said, "Mrs. Brown, Chelsea, you thanked me yesterday. Sonny is my nephew. I'll surely protect him well."

No matter how naughty Lucas was, she could not stand by and leave him either.

In that situation, anyone who had the ability would not choose to abandon them.

"We should be thanking you. Do you have time, Serenity? We want to treat you to a meal," Chelsea asked with a smile. "Invite your sister too. I'll treat you two to a meal. By the way, you have two bodyguards. Are they outside? I want to thank them personally too."

"Chelsea, you can treat them instead of us. Milo, Harry, come in for a second."

Serenity had but only ordered the bodyguards to save the children. The ones who actually saved Lucas were them. It was only right that the Browns thanked them personally.

The bodyguards came in after hearing Serenity calling them.

"Missus," they greeted Serenity respectfully.

She said, "Chelsea and her family are here to thank you two for rescuing Lucas yesterday. She bought all these things as a token of gratitude. Both of you can accept them."

Serenity did not want to accept the gifts from the Browns but she did not want to miss the opportunity of making them use their money either. Since the ones who saved Lucas were the two bodyguards, the gifts would go to them.

“You two are our saviors. Thank you so much for yesterday.”

The Browns were eternally grateful to the bodyguards. They gave half of the gifts to them, and left the other half for Serenity.

Chelsea even took out several envelopes of money to be given to Serenity and the two bodyguards. Serenity declined, but she allowed Milo and Harry to accept Chelsea’s envelopes.

After staying for some time, the Browns decided not to disturb Serenity anymore. However, they bumped into Old Mr. Hunt, who had come from the Hunts’ hometown, at the bookstore’s entrance.

Old Mr. Hunt had two of his sons and two grandchildren with him. The five of them spanned three generations. They came over in John’s luxury car.

They undoubtedly came for the assets Scott and his wife had left behind.

When Serenity and Liberty returned to their hometown, they brought so many people with them that the entire neighborhood knew about it. No, the whole town was aware.

Serenity and Liberty stated that they would file a lawsuit. After understanding the law through his grandchildren, Old Mr. Hunt knew that he and his wife would not get much of the assets. He got anxious.

The properties Scott and his wife left behind did not worth much, but they were huge. Housing lands in farming areas could be inherited by children and grandchildren. As such, the housing lands were worth a lot of money.

It was also mainly because Old Mr. Hunt was unconvinced.

He thought that his son and daughter-in-law were already dead, and they only left behind two daughters. A married daughter was like splashed water—how could they return to fight for their family’s inheritance?

The housing lands and farmlands should have been inherited by Old Mr. Hunt and his wife. They could give the land to whomever they wanted.

Old Mr. Hunt did not understand anything about the laws of descent and distribution.

He only learned that he and his wife would not get much inheritance if they were to fight a lawsuit. After discussing it with his wife, children, and grandchildren, he started making a fuss about Scott’s background.

Scott was dead anyway, and there was no proof. He would not feel sad even if Old Mr. Hunt said he was not a true child of the Hunt family.

Old Mr. Hunt hoped that Serenity and Liberty would give up on filing and fighting a lawsuit. It would take a lot of time, and money was required to hire lawyers as well. He thought it was too troublesome.

Chapter 1200 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Old Mr. Hunt had spread rumors that Scott was not their biological son in their hometown. When he felt like he had made up enough rumors, he came looking for Serenity eagerly the next day.

“What are you guys doing here?”

Mrs. Brown looked like she saw an enemy when she spotted Old Mr. Hunt. She still remembered that he had collected tens of thousands of dollars from her but did not do his job. She went to get her money back, but he refused to own up. It infuriated her a lot.

Upon seeing Old Mr. Hunt bringing his son and grandchildren with him, Mrs. Brown glared at him with a cold face. “You’re trying to ruin Serenity’s reputation again, right? You old fart.”

Mrs. Brown had heard about the Hunts causing commotion before.

She told her husband in private before that the Hunts were utterly brazen. They took away a considerable portion of the insurance payout over ten years ago and even chased Liberty and Serenity out, which resulted in them not being able to return home. They did not raise the sisters for even a day, yet they were hogging the assets the girls’ parents left behind for them.

After discovering that Serenity had become the Yorks’ missus, they thought of getting Serenity to give them a huge amount of money to be used when they were older.

They were utterly brazen.

“Why are you guys here again? Your son and Liberty have divorced. Why have you come over and look for Serenity from time to time? Are you trying to take advantage of her?”

Old Mr. Hunt and his family also had a bad impression of the Browns.

They knew that the Browns would often bother Liberty even after she and Hank had gotten a divorce. They thought the Browns simply felt remorse after seeing the sisters find their rich aunt and Serenity marrying into a wealthy family. The Browns wanted to reconcile with Liberty. By doing so, they could get the York family’s help.

Those with the last name Hunt were related to Serenity and Liberty, but they had not even gotten any benefits. How could the Browns cut in line?

“I wonder who’s the thick-skinned, shameless person bringing his children and grandchildren around shamefully to take advantage of others and gain benefits.”

“You’re the shameless, brazen one, you old b*tch.”

Old Mr. Hunt was not to be outdone in scolding someone.

“Who are you calling a b*tch?”

Chelsea was fluent in quarreling too. When she heard Old Mr. Hunt calling her mother an old b*tch, she pointed at him and scolded him without restraint.

How could Old Mr. Hunt’s children and grandchildren allow Chelsea to point at and scold him?

They refused to be inferior and scolded her back.

A quarrel between two people had escalated into a fight between two families.

Serenity did not stop them. She let the two families go head to head.

She and her two best friends simply watched; they were pretty absorbed in the drama before them.

On the other hand, Sonny had his ears covered by Elisa. His head was pressed toward her body too. She did not allow him to see or listen to prevent his innocent soul from being tainted.

The Browns had come to thank Serenity. They also detested Old Mr. Hunt and the rest. Therefore, they took Serenity's side and helped her to criticize the three generations of Old Mr. Hunt's family badly.

Although Old Mr. Hunt was good at quarreling, his opponents were, unfortunately, Chelsea and her mother.

If no fists were involved, men hardly stood a chance to win whenever they fought against women. Their voices were not even as sharp as a woman's.

Chelsea and her mother took turns going up to Old Mr. Hunt and his group. They scolded them until their faces were flushed red out of anger.

"I've never seen such a heartless and cruel grandfather like you. It's pitiful enough that Liberty and her sister had lost their parents. Yet, you guys took a large portion of the insurance payout away and even monopolized the assets their parents had left behind. Your entire family's heart must be black. You all will die miserable deaths." Mrs. Brown pointed at Old Mr. Hunt as she berated him.