

## Gu Lingfei 541

### Chapter 541

Pointing at the door, Serenity barked coldly, "There's the door. Please get up, turn around, and get out of here, Granddad! "My sister's affairs are none of your business!"

"My so-called cousins have approached me many times, so they know what I said. It's not like they were interested in giving me a sincere apology. All they were after was my reconciliation with you. Whose fault do you think it is?"

Seeing that Serenity would not budge, Old Mr. Hunt peevishly told Zachary, "See that, young man? She doesn't want her family by her side. You're free to kick her around. Don't worry, we won't come for you."

Zachary had a mind to throw the old man out.

He had never seen a grandfather like this ever.

Despite his disdain for his granddaughter, the old man should not say such a thing

Zachary callously remarked, "I married my wife to love and spoil her, not to pick on her. A man who tyrannizes his wife is no man at all."

"Are you going to get out yourself or should I drive you out with a broom?"

Granddad's words got under Serenity's skin

These people always talked about making peace. Yet, their actions and words reflected no remorse. They still seemed to believe she was at fault and pushed the blame for their recent bad luck onto the person backing Serenity.

Hence why they shamelessly and relentlessly came by her shop.

Serenity had mentioned that the conflict between them started with Twitter, so it should end with Twitter too. Serenity was willing to accept reconciliation if the Hunts issued a public apology on Twitter and returned the sisters their good name.

Since the Hunt could not comply with a simple request, why should Serenity back down?

John immediately chimed in, "Serenity, Granddad's getting senile. Don't take his words to heart. We're here today not for you to pay for Grandmom's medical bills but to teach your sister's man a lesson and save your sister's marriage.

"She has a child to think about too. Let us know if your sister's in-laws are a menace. We're your cousins no matter what. We should stick up for you and your sister when you're being harassed."

"Don't bother, John. She will come and beg us to be on her side when her in-laws push her around."

Old Mr. Hunt was thinking that since he had already used the money from the Browns to pay his wife's medical bills and pocketed the rest in the bank, there was no way the Browns could make him cough the money back out.

The Browns wanted him to talk to Serenity, and he did. It was Serenity who refused to budge.

Thus, there was no need for Old Mr. Hunt to stay and take sh\*t from Serenity.

Old Mr. Hunt grumpily called his grandsons to leave with him.

“Go, go, go. Let’s go home. Don’t give a certain somebody the satisfaction to kick us out.”

Old Mr. Hunt walked away in a huff, waving his arm like a boss to get all his children and grandchildren to pull out altogether.

Everybody was at a loss.

That was a wasted morning.

Nothing was resolved.

Old Mr. Hunt got a lump sum from the Browns, so it was not all for naught for him.

Since Old Mrs. Hunt’s medical debt was already paid with the Browns’ money, the Hunts did not need to hassle Serenity and Liberty for cash. The family was in and out of there in no time.

“Serenity, their shamelessness sure blows my mind.” Jasmine gasped before asking the old lady, “Grandma May, you’ve seen a lot of people in your lifetime. Have you met anyone so brazen?”

“No.”

Grandma May was honest with her answer.

The people in her circle were particular about honor and mannerisms.

She had never come across brash people like the Hunts.

Thankfully, Serenity and her sister were able to stand against these ridiculous relatives, refusing to be taken advantage of.

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“Why did they stick up for scumbag Hank?” Jasmine curiously added, “Did the Browns give something to make their time worthwhile?”

Serenity smirked. “My sister and Hank restructured the terms of the divorce. In line with the new divorce papers, Hank has to give my sister over a million bucks. I guess Mrs. Brown couldn’t part with the money, so she tried to get my granddad to talk to us.”

The Hunts were the sisters’ family by name after all.

“I wonder how much Mrs. Brown gave my granddad. Well, she’ll never see the money again. She’s usually bright when it comes to setting my sister up, but not this time. I guess she got flustered.”

There were no do-overs in life.

“Now that the matter’s over, you should get to work, Zachary.”

With the Hunts gone, Serenity urged her man to go to work

Although Zachary came with Serenity to the shop, he was not of much help. Serenity packed a hefty punch, so he would usually take a stand back and let her handle it.

A certain heir sulkily took off after with his wife urging him on

Back at the office, Zachary gave Jim a call.

Once Jim accepted the call, Zachary went straight to business. "Jim, get everyone to bring along tools to dismantle a house and head to Bright Boulevard in the afternoon. Assist the missus's sister to move out and demolish the house."

Jim respectfully responded, "Copy that."

"You can stay out of this one. Serenity recognizes you."

Jim replied after a pause, "Sir, although I'm acting as the designated driver, I can be taking on other jobs too. Home demolition is my thing."

It would kill Jim if he could not partake in such a fun activity.

After much thought, Zachary said, "You can go along if you can come up with a story that won't raise any suspicion in Serenity."

Jim answered right away, "Relax, Mr. Zachary. I'm getting the hang of making up excuses. The missus won't suspect a thing." Zachary fell silent for a moment before eerily commenting, "Why do I get the feeling you're implying that I make up a lot of stories?"

Jim was lost for words.

He would never have the guts to imply anything.

Zachary was cool about it though. The call soon ended.

Meanwhile, Jim sighed in relief after Mr. Zachary hung up the call. Lifting his arm, he wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

He broke out in cold sweat at Mr. Zachary's grim comment in the middle of winter.

It was a good thing he secured the chance to assist in the home demolition for the missus's sister

By the time afternoon rolled around, Liberty dropped her son off at the shop and asked her sister to look after Sonny.

"Liberty, do you want me there?" Serenity was worried an issue might arise. "Your parents-in-law gave Granddad and the others a little something. They came this morning and told me a bunch of stuff about saving the marriage. I told them to get lost."

Passing her sleeping child over to her sister, Liberty uttered softly, "Sonny fell asleep on the way. He has already had lunch, so just let him have his nap.

"Hank called me earlier. We're meeting at the time and place we agreed on yesterday. It seems he has convinced his parents."

It did not concern Liberty that Hank might have a change of heart. Hank attached importance to his career and was in a hurry to be with Jessica, so he refused to let the matter drag on.

He did not want the whole thing hanging over him. Her mother-in-law tried to get her relatives to talk her out of a divorce?

Liberty wanted to laugh. Her mother-in-law deserved to lose money for being so dumb to trust Liberty's relatives!

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Serenity carried her sleeping nephew while asking her sister, "Have you eaten, Liberty?" "Not yet. I came right after feeding Sonny. I'm pretty done with all the packing. I'll need to trouble you to drive over and move my things once the divorce is finalized, Seren."

"I found a good place to rent this morning. It's not too far from your place, and the accessibility of public transportation is pretty good in the area. The problem is tidying up the place though. I'll figure that out once I get the procedures done and out of the way." The matter at hand right now was getting the divorce finalized.

Hopefully, there would be no complications in between.

"Have something to eat and rest here, Liberty. I'll drive you to the bank to meet with Hank. I'll stay with you until he wires the cash to your account, and then I'll come back to the shop."

Grandma May jumped in before Liberty could refuse. "Let Serenity go with you, Liberty. We can't feel at ease if you go alone. That family is shameless. Who knows what tricks they're going to pull again?" The old lady then turned to Serenity. "Seren, drive your sister to the family court once she gets the agreed assets. You need to keep an eye out for the Browns. Some people will resort to violence during a divorce."

"You know kickboxing, so you should go along. You'll get peace of mind, and so will we."

"I'll go with your suggestion, Grandma May." Serenity wanted to be with her sister all the way, but Liberty would not let her. Now that Grandma May spoke up, Liberty would not refuse out of reverence for the elders and comply with Grandma May's proposal.

With that, Serenity put her nephew to rest on a sofa bed.

Jasine and Mrs. Lane went into the kitchen to bring out the cooked food.

"Sorry to bother you."

A voice intruded.

Interrupted from digging into their meals, the lot turned to the shop entrance and saw the lobby manager of Wiltspoon Hotel. Mr Zen carried a few packed dishes into the shop and placed them on the dining table. He smiled at Serenity and said, "Here I am again, Ms. Hunt. Mr. York called and ordered a few dishes to be delivered to you."

While talking, he pulled out the food container from the bag and opened the lid of each container to display the food on the table. Serenity expressed her gratitude with a smile, "Thank you for coming all this way."

"It's not trouble at all."

Mr Zen believed it was his honor to run errands for Mr. Zachary

Most importantly, he got to show his face around the missus.

Anyone well acquainted with Mr. Zachary would know that he was an indifferent man. However, the person close to Mr. Zachary's heart must be the love of his life.

For Serenity to be that person, Mr. Zen had to make himself known in the missus's presence. It would come in handy more than sucking up to Mr. Zachary.

"Um... I should leave you to your lunch."

Instead of sticking around, Mr. Zen said with a grin before nodding at Grandma May. He then turned on his heel and took off.

Serenity courteously walked with him for a while and saw him off. She quickly whipped out her phone to send a thank-you message to Zachary together with a kissing emoji. Zachary was pleased to receive the text message from his wife. During lunch, Serenity uttered, "Liberty, I've discussed with Zachary and told him to hire a dozen strong men to wait outside your residential building. Once the divorce papers go through, they'll get right to moving you out and demolishing the renovations." Liberty answered merrily, "I was stressing about where to hire people to wreck the place." At first, Grandma May wanted to volunteer her grandsons to help with the demolishing. However, considering that it was not the weekend today and year-end was around the corner, Grandma May did not want to take her grandsons out of their busy schedules to help out.

Since Serenity had talked with Zachary beforehand, Grandma May decided to stay out of it. Jasmine chimed in, "Serenity, did Mr. York hire enough hands on deck? I can call my cousins to join in if you could use more help. "Also, do you want to let Elisa in on this? She's going to tell you off for not including her in the fun."

If Elisa was here, she would commend Jasmine on being a good friend! Jasmine never excluded her in all the fun.

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Grandma May nearly choked on her food. Why did Jasmine include the fiery Stone girl in this?

Grandma May would have to stay out from the fun if Elisa was going along.

In addition, Zachary would be assigning his security detail to do the house demolition. As Zachary's number one fan, Elisa would be able to identify the bodyguards, unlike Serenity.

All hell would break loose then. It was a good thing Serenity put Grandma May's worries at ease when Serenity said, "Let's not involve Elisa since things might turn rough. She's an heiress, so she probably hasn't been in this sort of situation. It might scare her." If Elisa were here, she would refute that as she

had seen it all and had nerves of steel. It was a pity her cousin excluded her, blocking her from joining in on the fun. "I think a dozen men should be enough." Serenity did not want to bother her best friend's cousins.

"We have to make it snappy. We might not be able to remove everything by tonight if we're too slow. We're friends, Seren. Don't mention it. I'll give my cousin a call now. My cousin does construction. His workers are professionals." Seeing that Jasmine had a point, Serenity agreed to her best friend's suggestion.

Liberty was touched.

She married Mr. Wrong, but she could cut her losses and leave the scumbag's family. Liberty still had friends and family to lean on.

Liberty was fortunate.

"Thank you, Jasmine," Liberty gratefully said to Jasmine.

Jasmine replied with a grin, "Liberty, we're basically family. Your business is my business. Seren and I have tolerated that absurd family for far too long."

Serenity did nothing in the past because Liberty wanted to make her marriage work with Hank.

Now that they were about to get a divorce, there was no longer a need to hold back. "Let's eat, everyone Zack had the food specially delivered to us. The food won't taste good cold."

Grandma May urged everyone to dig in After lunch and a brief rest, Serenity drove her sister to the bank that Hank specified.

"Liberty, did you bring all the documents?" "I got them."

Liberty did one last check to make sure she had everything she needed.

Ring, ring, ring. Liberty's phone rang She looked at the caller ID and told her sister, "It's Chelsea." "Just ignore her." Serenity had the worst opinion of Chelsea out of everyone. Chelsea was a sh\*t stirrer.

Although Chelsea had been married for over a decade, she often meddled in her shoppingmode brother's marital affairs, Chelsea often badmouthed her sister-in-law. Now Chelsea got her wish and pushed her shoppingmode brother and sister-in-law into getting a divorce.

It was anyone's bad luck to get a sister-in-law like Chelsea.

It would take a person more preposterous than Chelsea to hold her down.

Unable to keep her laughter within, Serenity uttered, "Say, Liberty. Do you think Jessica would get along with Hank's sister after marrying into the family? Can she tolerate his parents helping his sister financially and timewise?"

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Knowing what hit her sister's funny bone, Liberty replied, "Who cares if they'll get along? I'll have nothing to do with Hank after the divorce."

After a pause, Liberty added, "I'm guessing there'll be a lot of drama."

"Good! Serves them right!"

Serenity admitted she was a bit wicked to anticipate a hard life upon the Browns after Hank remarried.

She hoped Jessica would turn the Browns' lives upside down and give Chelsea hell.

Since Liberty did not accept Chelsea's call, Chelsea sent a text message instead. Liberty had blocked their numbers on WhatsApp, only sparing Hank's number to discuss the separation matters.

Once the divorce papers were finalized, Hank's WhatsApp contact details would be at permanent fixture in Liberty's lists of blocked numbers.

Liberty deleted Chelsea's text message without even reading it.

She then blocked Chelsea's phone number, refusing to accept any more calls and text messages from this sender.

It would not take long before Chelsea was no longer her sister-in-law.

Serenity's phone rang too. She thought it might be the Browns trying their hand on her as Liberty did not pick up their calls. Serenity looked at the mobile screen and realized that it was her man.

She put his call on loudspeaker.

"Honey."

Serenity was rendered speechless.

Zachary seemed to call her honey this morning when she woke up too. However, her attention at the time was on the flowers, so she gave no response.

Serenity was wide awake this time. With Zachary calling her "honey" again, Serenity swiftly glanced at her sister. Serenity was relieved that her sister did not react to it whatsoever.

It was probably because other couples called each other endearing pet names as well.

"Serenity?"

Zachary was not used to giving Serenity a term of endearment too. Nevertheless, it did get easier after the first time.

Getting no response from his wife, Zachary assumed Serenity did not like the mushiness form of address, so he switched to addressing her by her name.

"Are you listening?"

"I'm driving. Just tell me. I'm listening."

"I found more than a dozen people for you. I told them to wait at the entrance of Bright Boulevard. You can just head there later."

“Sure. I got it. Jasmine also called her cousin to bring workmen to help out. Her cousin works in construction. His workmen are professionals in this.”

They could build and demolish homes.

Zachary remained quiet for a while, dwelling on the fact that Jasmine stole his credit.

“I can arrange for more people to do the job if necessary.”

Apart from his usual security detail, Zachary made a call to the family residence to summon the other bodyguards too.

There were eighteen musclemen altogether.

“We have enough for now. It’s a matter of speed. We don’t want Hank to find out and make a fuss.”

Serenity could imagine the shock Hank would receive when he returned home at night to a wrecked home.

Hahaha!

The thought of Hank’s mouth agape gave Serenity the thrill.

It was his fault for bullying her sister. Did Hank think he could get off scot-free after refusing to pay back the renovation costs?

Hank was so arrogant to challenge Liberty to tear off the floor tiles. Well, they were taking him up on the challenge now.

The sisters refused to let Hank look down on them.

“That’s true. Let me know if you need anything. I can get you set up.”

Serenity replied with a smile, “We’re good for now. Focus on your work. You can come over and help if you don’t have any social engagement tonight. My sister rented a place. We need to help her tidy up the place.”

The great Mr. York was ordered around like a cleaner.

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Although the man had been educated on how to take care of himself, he had never been a cleaner before.

When his wife was a slave driver to him, he did not get angry and was willing to do so instead.

“Sure, I’ll head over after work. Send me the address of Liberty’s rented apartment later. Remember to cook for me too.”

“Okay.”

“Thank you, Zachary,” Liberty thanked her brother-in-law.



If it were not for her sister and brother-in-law standing behind her all the time and supporting her, she would not have been able to reach a consensus with Hank and divorce peacefully in the shortest time possible.

“We’re family, Liberty. You don’t have to thank me.”

Liberty was still grateful.

After hanging up the phone, she said again, “Seren, Zachary is a very good man. You have to treat him well.”

“Sis, my ears are going to fall off if you say that one more time.”

She said the same thing every time.”

Liberty laughed.

It had become a habit.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the bank Hank mentioned.

Hank and his parents were present.

Chelsea was not around, maybe because she was unable to take time off.

When they saw Liberty arrive, Olivia welcomed her with smiles like she was a new daughter-in-law. She affectionately took Liberty’s hand and said, “Liberty, let’s call off the divorce, okay?”

“Chelsea and I were wrong in the past and always told you off. I promise you that from now on, you’re the queen of our family. If Hank dares treat you badly again, I’ll break his legs for you!

“Liberty, fate brought you two together as a couple, so you should cherish the relationship. Hank and you have known each other for twelve years. You’re also well aware of how well he treated you in the past. You have to reconsider.

“Hank was tricked by that vixen Yates, I already ordered him to break up with her, so don’t be angry anymore. Tell me how you want to vent your anger and I’ll help you do it. Don’t be mad, okay? For Sonny’s sake, just forgive Hank this one time.

“Don’t go through the divorce, all right? Don’t divorce anymore.”

Liberty calmly looked at the woman who was about to become her ex-mother-in-law.

She said calmly, “I’m sorry, Mrs. Brown, but there’s no turning back now. Ever since your son did those things, it was destined for us to end.”

“Liberty...”

Olivia’s eyes reddened when she heard Liberty call her Mrs. Brown.

“Liberty, are you really that heartless to let Sonny live in a single parent family?”

“Sonny is my son. He’s more important to me than life itself. Even if he lives with me in a single parent family, I can care for him and let him grow up healthily. Don’t worry, I won’t tarnish your image in front of Sonny.”

No matter how Hank and her fell out, he was still Sonny’s father. Liberty would not speak ill of Hank in front of their son.

There was no need to implicate the children in their conflict.

“Serenity, persuade your sister. Don’t let her divorce.”

The price of the divorce was too great.

Olivia regretted it deeply now.

She always thought that since Liberty had no job and no income, became fat and ugly after marriage, and had Sonny, she would not have it in her to divorce.

She did not expect Liberty to actually get a divorce!

“Mrs. Brown, I respect my sister’s choice.”

What was the point of regretting it now?

Serenity saw the regret on Olivia’s face, but she felt that the regret was not because her sister. insisted on the divorce. It was because her sister would be getting more than a million dollars from the division of the assets, and Olivia could not bear to part with the money.

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Serenity wondered how many tens of thousands Olivia gave Old Mr. Hunt to lobby for her.

Her granddad probably would not agree unless it was at least thirty to fifty thousand.

The family deserved it.

Serenity was wickedly looking forward to Olivia going to her granddad to ask for the money back. The two families would tear each other up.

Oh, her character was getting worse. Would Zachary dislike her like this?

If Zachary were here, he would say, “I won’t dislike you. I love it when you’re like this!”

“Mom.”

Hank quickly walked over, pulled his mother away, and turned to his father to say, “Dad, look. after Mom.”

Olivia flung off his hand, but the next moment, she grabbed his arm and pinched him while scolding him, “It’s all your fault. You tore a good family apart.”

She then sat on the floor and pounded the ground, crying and screaming at her son.

Hank was embarrassed by his mother’s behavior.

He gave an unpleasant expression, ashen and pale.

Mr. Brown came over and pulled his wife up. His expression was also unsightly as he persuaded his wife, "Stop this, honey. There's no turning back anymore."

He also said guiltily to Liberty, who was calmly watching the scene, "We're sorry, Liberty. You... You two can go in and proceed with the formalities."

Liberty did not say anything.

No matter what they said now, she would not take it to heart.

All she knew was that her marriage with Hank was going to end.

She was going to get a new life.

"Let's go," Liberty said indifferently and took the lead to enter the bank.

Hank said a few words to his father and followed suit. He asked Liberty as he walked, "Have you brought the originals of the evidence as well as all the copies?"

"Don't worry, I'm a woman of my word. As long as you finish everything swiftly, I won't drag it out either."

Hank was slightly relieved.

The two of them went into the bank and were soon followed by Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

The money was Hank's, but the bank card was under Mr. Brown's name, so the latter had to sign the documents.

Olivia kept hinting at her husband not to sign but to delay it for as long as possible. He ignored her. As he mentioned, there was no turning back anymore. If they continued to argue, their son's future might be ruined as well.

After Mr. Brown signed the papers, 1.18 million was deposited into Liberty's bank card as per the divorce agreement.

Hank's parents seemed to have aged twenty years when they emerged from the bank.

Hank took out his cell phone and said to Liberty, "It's almost New Year's, so this month's child support payment doesn't count. I'll transfer to you next year's worth of child support now. After that, I'll transfer the yearly amount on every New Year's Day."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and transferred thirty six thousand to Liberty.

Liberty did not expect him to give her a year's worth of child support so easily.

However, this was better. She would not have to worry about him regretting it and refusing to pay child support after the divorce.

There were many men who promised child support during the divorce, but went back on their word and denied it, refusing to give any money.

Those would not pay for child support but would morally blackmail their children when they got old, and they would tell the media they had to beg their children to support them in their old age. People like that were a dime a dozen.

Hank let Liberty down. Since he was willing to pay for child support, he was at least much better than those who would rather use their money to raise the children of their next wife rather than the child they shared.

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“If you want to see Sonny in the future, call me and I’ll send him to your parents’ house, but you have to send him back on time.”

This was what Liberty had promised Jessica. She would not use her child to destroy Jessica and Hank’s relationship.

She would try not to meet Hank after the divorce.

“Okay.”

Hank had no problems with that.

“We’ll go to City Hall to complete the formalities now. I requested leave, but I have to go back to work after the procedure.”

Hank was also at peace with himself at the moment.

Liberty returned to her sister’s car and they went to the City Hall together.

Hank, on the other hand, drove with his parents and followed Serenity’s car.

Olivia even cried for a while in the car.

After being told off by her husband and knowing there was no turning back, she wiped her tears away and said to her son, “After the divorce is finalized, tell Liberty to go back and pack her stuff and move out. Don’t let her stay for even one more night. up

“Your father and I will go home first to pack up our stuff and we’ll move over to live with you. We’ll stay in the city for New Year’s.

“When your sister and brother-in-law get their leaves approved, tell them to bring their family over too. We’ll all get together for New Year’s. Also, tell that Yates girl to spend New Year’s with us. We need someone to cook for us.

Hank knew his parents were heartbroken that he was determined to divorce and give up on Sonny’s custody, so he agreed to whatever was asked of him.

As for letting Jessica stay and spend New Year’s with them, as well as cooking for their family, Hank surprisingly did not find anything wrong with that.

In previous years, it was always Liberty who cooked for the family during New Year’s.

On the way to City Hall, Hank received a phone call from Jessica. She asked, "Hank, are the formalities done?"

"We're on our way to City Hall now and will reach in about ten minutes. We just divided our assets as per her request."

Jessica sighed in relief. Fortunately, there were no more accidents.

"Text me when you're done."

"Okay. Jessica, I'll help you move your stuff in the evening," Hank said happily.

He planned to go over and pick Jessica up after Liberty moved out. He wanted to live blissfully with just the two of them before his parents and sister's family came over to stay.

Jessica smiled sweetly. "Okay."

Hank's house was well-decorated, and that house was in a good school's catchment area. The price of property there had risen so much that the house was worth several million.

Jessica had long been looking forward to living in a high-end neighborhood and becoming the mistress of that house.

Now that her dream was soon to be realized, she was feeling cheery too.

She wanted nothing more than for the day to end. When the night sky came, she would be able to be with Hank proudly and openly.

"I'm driving now. Let's talk tonight."

Hank was looking forward to the days ahead too.

After he hung up the phone, Mr. Brown asked his son in a low voice, "Are you going to marry that Yates girl?"

"Dad, I love Jessica. I'm divorcing Liberty because I don't want Jessica to suffer. Once I'm single again, I'll definitely marry Jessica. You and Mom can pick a date to meet with her parents and siblings. We'll have a meal together."

He was talking about Jessica and his wedding matters.

Olivia said, "You two can just get your marriage license at City Hall. There's no need to do anything else."

"That won't do. I promised Jessica I would marry her flamboyantly. A girl only wears a wedding dress once in her life. I can't let Jessica down."

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Olivia said, "You've already given so much money to Liberty after divorcing her, but she did give birth to a son for you, so I'll let it go even though I'm heartbroken. However, now you're saying you want to hold another wedding, and you want to make it extravagant? That'll cost a lot of money. Son, do you think you run a bank?"

“Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll pay for my wedding with Jessica. I don’t need you and Dad to pay for it.”

Even if they did not have to fork out any money, Olivia still felt reluctant.

When she thought of how she foolishly went to the Hunt family and gave them tens of thousands to ask them to persuade Liberty not to get a divorce, she wanted to find a brick to slap herself. How could she have done something so stupid?

When her son was done with the divorce, she was going back to that old man to ask for her money back.

Old Mr. Hunt requested tens of thousands and promised to persuade Serenity to talk Liberty out of the divorce, but he failed to do so, so he naturally had to return the money to her.

They arrived at City Hall ten minutes later.

Serenity and Liberty arrived first and waited for Hank’s family at the entrance.

When Hank arrived, the couple showed no hesitation and entered the building.

Three years ago, they walked into City Hall hand-in-hand and received a marriage license.

At that time, Liberty thought she would grow old together with Hank.

She never thought they would be back after just a few years, and this time, it was for their divorce.

The pair were divorcing on consensus with no quarrels and brought all the documents needed. The officers at City Hall had to deal with many divorce cases daily, so when it was the couple’s turn, the officers did not try to persuade them and simply proceeded with the formalities.

Hank’s parents and Serenity waited at the side.

What surprised the three of them was there were very few couples who came to register for marriage, but there was a long line waiting to process their divorce papers.

Serenity glanced at Hank’s parents and thought, “The divorce rate is so high not only because of the couple, but also due to the couple’s families.’

Her sister ended up like this because of the Brown family.

“Seren.”

Liberty got the divorce certificate and walked over in relief, calling out to her sister. “It’s done. Let’s go back.”

“Okay.”

Serenity got up and accompanied her sister out.

“Liberty,” Hank called out to Liberty at the entrance.

Liberty stopped and looked back at him.

He held his right hand. “I wish you happiness in the future!”

Liberty accepted the handshake and said graciously, “I wish Ms. Yates and you happiness in the future.”

Hank pursed his lips. "I'm sorry. I hurt you deeply."

When all was said and done, he was in the wrong.

He indeed let Liberty down.

Liberty smiled and said nothing.

Since he was willing to divorce and let her leave, her resentment toward him lessened significantly.

"Liberty, since you've divorced Hank, it's not right for you to live in Hank's house anymore. Please move out tonight. We'll be moving in tomorrow."

Since the divorce was finalized, Olivia stopped pretending and bluntly reminded Liberty to move out.

Liberty said casually, "I packed Sonny and my luggage last night. I'll go over now and take them away. Also, I'll take the fees I used for the renovation."

Olivia said coldly, "You're welcome to try. Who cares?"

Little did she know, it was not just some household appliances Liberty wanted to take away.

## **Chapter 550**

"Not all of the appliances were bought by you, so don't move everything."

Olivia was afraid Liberty would move the appliances they bought as well.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Brown. I won't touch things I didn't pay for. You can come to me if you find anything of yours missing."

Olivia snorted coldly and stopped speaking.

Ring ring ring...

Hank's phone rang.

It was from his boss. He quickly answered the phone when he saw the caller ID.

The boss said something over the phone, and Hank's expression sank. He said in a subdued voice, "I've finished my business, sir. I'll go back to the office now to deal with it. Why were all the orders canceled? Don't worry, sir. I'll definitely deal with it and salvage those orders." After hanging up the phone, he said to his parents, "Mom, Dad, something urgent cropped up in the office. I'm going back to work now. You two take a cab back."

He turned to Liberty and said, "Liberty, just move out before ten tonight. I'll only be home at that time."

He left in a hurry.

He did not even have time to tell Liberty to take care.

Hank's parents watched their son's back as he quickly left. Mr. Brown glanced at the Hunt sisters but did not say anything, and took his wife to hail a taxi to go home.

Serenity, on the other hand, drove her sister back to move her stuff.

“Sis, it looks like Hank’s job hasn’t been going too well lately.”

Serenity noticed her ex-brother-in-law’s dismay when he received a call from his boss.

“Maybe he only rose to his position thanks to the good fortune you brought to him. Now that you’re divorced and no longer his Lady Luck, his career will go downhill.”

Serenity hoped for that to happen.

It was true that some men could make a fortune because their wives were good homemakers. They were able to focus on their career without worries. Hence the saying, “behind every great man there’s a great woman”.

Liberty said indifferently, “I don’t care how his work goes. In any case, I got my money.

“Seren, when I settle down, tell Zachary to ask that friend of his out. We’ll buy him dinner for the great help that he’s provided. If not for him helping to collect the evidence for me to threaten Hank, I wouldn’t have been able to divorce Hank and obtain the assets in the shortest time possible.”

Serenity was likewise curious about this amazing friend of Zachary and responded, “Sure. I already told him to invite his friend out for dinner and he said he had already done so.”

If Josh were here, he would say, “I’ve been waiting for your dinner invitation too, but my boss won’t let me show up.”

After about half an hour, the two sisters returned to Bright Boulevard.

Before they reached the entrance, Serenity saw a group of people holding home demolition tools. They either stood or squatted by the entrance of the community, standing by with the community’s security guards.

She knew at once that these were the helpers arranged by Zachary.

Jasmine and Grandma May were there as well.

Jasmine tried to persuade the old woman to stay in the store and take care of Sonny.

Grandma May looked askance at Jasmine and said, “Jasmine, are you looking down on me? I’m old physically, but I’m still young at heart. I might not be able to tear down the house, but I can be the commander-in-chief. With me at the helm, I guarantee the demolition will go smoothly.”

Jasmine was amused by the old lady and laughed. “Grandma May, you’re the funniest old woman I’ve ever met.”

She could not convince the old lady to stay back, so she ended up bringing her along. Mrs. Lane stayed in the shop to look after Sonny.

They could have closed the shop and come over together.

However, Sonny was frightened just a few days ago, so they decided not to let him see

something as violent as tearing down a home, lest it leave another trauma on his young mind.



