

Ms. Girard entered the room. Her parents-in-law had already gotten up from the sofa, and her mother-in-law came to greet her.

There was a kind smile on her face. "Ainsley is back."

Ms. Girard's full name is Ainsley Girard.

"Mom, I'm back."

No matter how tired Ainsley was, when she returned home and saw her parents-in-law and her son, she felt at ease. As long as everyone was healthy, she felt it was worth it, no matter how tired she was.

Mrs. Girard said, "Are you hungry? I made some soup for you and left you with a bowl. It's still hot. I will bring it out for you to drink."

The company has been very busy lately. Every night when you come back and see me, you are tired and have lost a lot of weight. I felt distressed when I saw you. It was your short life that made you so tired."

Mrs. Girard's eyes turned red again when she mentioned her short-lived only son. Even if her son had been dead for seven years, she would feel uncomfortable whenever she mentioned it.

Ainsley became a mother, and she was also an only child. Normally, her son would have a cold or a fever, and she, as a mother, would be anxious and uncomfortable, wishing she could get sick for her son.

She couldn't even imagine that she would go crazy if she lost her only son just after entering old age. Therefore, she can understand how her parents-in-law feel.

"Well, then I'll have a bowl of soup."

Ainsley wasn't hungry. She had just returned from socializing, but she didn't want to betray her mother-in-law's kindness. It was just a bowl of soup, but she could still drink it.

Ainsley greeted her father-in-law again and handed the bag to the servant, who helped her put it away.

The son sat on her lap, and Ainsley naturally hugged him.

Ainsley said, "Dad, Mom, you don't have to wait for me from now on. Go to bed early. Son, you too, go to bed early. You don't have to wait for mom."

The son said, "I have to wait until my mother comes back before I sleep. My mother is not at home during the day. If I don't wait for my mother to come back, I won't be able to see her."

The son didn't follow the rules.

Ainsley said sadly, "It's me who is sorry for you." "I'm busy with things in the company and don't have time to accompany you."

As long as she had someone to rely on, she wouldn't have to be so tired. Only she knew how bitter it was for a widow to raise a son and then support her husband's family.

Despite all the sadness, Ainsley was particularly envious of Liberty.

Liberty had a younger sister, Serenity. The two sisters had been dependent on each other for many years and had a very deep relationship.

Even if Serenity doesn't marry into a wealthy family, she can be Liberty's support. If her husband's family bullies Liberty, Serenity can express her anger on her sister's behalf.

After marrying into a wealthy family and receiving the support of the York family, Serenity was not only kind to her sister and nephew, not to mention herself.

For Liberty, even if the sky falls, serenity will help hold her up.

As for her, Ainsley, her parents were alive, as were her brothers and sisters. They were thinking about how to divide her husband's family's property, but she insisted on guarding it to the death. Her mother-in-law's family scolded her for her stupidity, pointing out that her husband's family had no blood relationship with her.

Why was she guarding so closely?

It pissed her off half to death.

No matter how miserable and tired she was, she would not go back to her parents' home for help. Those were vampires. If they became entangled, they would sweep the country her husband's family had conquered for generations clean.

What would her son inherit, then?

It was true that her mother's family were her relatives, but her old age would be placed on her son, who was closer to her. Her son inherited everything from her husband's family, including everything she earned.

No matter how much she owed to her parents, her parents always gave it to her brother and sister-in-law.