

Gu Lingfei 1111

Chapter 1111 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“They can try every dirty trick under the sun, but we’re not going to change our minds about taking them to court. We’ll only take what is ours and nothing more,” Serenity spoke firmly.

She was not a heartless person, but she could show no mercy when it came to her money- hungry relatives.

It would take Serenity a lifetime to get over the hurt from her childhood.

“Of course. They can talk and make up stories all they want. We’ll take the legal route, so it’s a fair game for them and us.”

Elisa said, “I have never met anyone more shameless than them. Are you sure your father is their blood family, Seren?”

“I believe so. My father shared an uncanny resemblance with his old man. They’re just playing favorites.... That’s the case with some parents-they dote on the oldest and youngest while the middle child tends to get ignored.

“I will request for a DNA test if they put up a defense, saying that my father isn’t their child in court. The DNA test will prove the blood relations.

“If they aren’t willing to do the DNA test, it can only mean that they are lying and have something to hide.”

With the current medical-technology, a DNA test could determine blood ties between family members.

The rumors spread by Old Mr. and Mrs. Hunt in town would only make them a laughingstock.

Everybody came from the same town, and the older generation was still around when Serenity’s father was born. These people would not be blind to the truth.

It was the same with Serenity’s mother. The people in Lisa’s hometown might not remember much about her, but they knew that Lisa was adopted.

“As you said, they’re spreading rumors to guilt-trip you into thinking that you shouldn’t fight for the property since you’re not related to them.”

Elisa and Jasmine shared the same thoughts.

The Hunts’ ability to twist the facts was all too familiar to them.

“It’s good that you girls are aware of it,” Elisa added. “The project we’re investing in is

there, but I’ll get someone to be our representative and manage the project. You’ll be the first to know if anything happens.”

“Thank you, Elisa.”

“Don’t mention it. We’re best friends and cousins. Don’t get all polite with me. We’re closer than that. Are you using a different skincare product? I don’t think it’s the brand I gave you. You smell different.”

Elisa was familiar with her favorite and commonly used skincare products. She did not notice at first, but she realized it now. Hence why she asked. Elisa was also changing the topic to stop Serenity from thanking her repeatedly.

“Yeah. You smell different to me too.”

Jasmine gleefully asked her best friend, “Are you using the skincare products Mr. York. gave you?”

“You talk as if Mr. Bucham doesn’t give you anything. Mr. Bucham is more attentive and romantic than my man. You can call mine a blockhead. He can’t seem to take a hint. He needs direct orders.

“He gave me a few different collections of skincare products, saying that I can only use the ones he bought me. Isn’t he domineering? He wants to take over every aspect of my life.”

Elisa and Jasmine answered in unison, “You should be content. He spoils you crazy, and here you are, whining about it. You don’t know how good you get it.”

Zachary did not know much about romance, nor was he sensual with his words. Nevertheless, anyone could spot his love and concern for Serenity from a mile away.

Elisa knew better than anyone else how much Zachary changed for Serenity. God knew how many women in Wiltspoon were jealous of Serenity.

Chapter 1112 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity said with a smile, “I know, I know. I’m the luckiest woman alive. I will count my blessings. I mean, I do count blessings.”

Her best friends and family were easily paid off by Zachary, and now they always put in the good word for him.

Well, Zachary was good to Serenity.

“I don’t know what I should get him.”

Serenity puckered her brows.

Her two best friends believed Serenity was tormenting them by showing off her relationship.

It did not affect Jasmine much though as Josh was nice to her too. However, as someone without a partner, Elisa was envious and jealous.

“Zachary used to have everything but a wife. Though that’s settled because you’re now married to him. He needs children in his life now. Hurry up and make babies. Get a pair of twins—a girl and a boy.”

With an adorable kid like Sonny in mind, Elisa uttered, “You can have lots of children if they are as cute and smart as Sonny. Zachary can afford to raise them anyway.

“Seren, any good news from you? I must be the first to know if there is. I want to prepare gifts for my future niece or nephew.”

Jasmine teased her, "Seren'd be telling Mr. York first if she's pregnant. Don't fight for the number one spot with Mr. York. He might just be jealous of you and stop Seren from hanging out with you."

Elisa remarked in delight, "I was scared of Zachary before, but now he's scared of me. I'm the older cousin, remember? Hahaha. It makes me happy every time I'm reminded that Zachary is ranked below me in the family."

Serenity was blunt. "It's more like you scare him off."

Elisa was speechless.

"My Aunt Flo has just finished this month's visit, so no news of pregnancy. I want a girl and a boy too. Mr. Remy Johnson's sister-in-law is carrying twins, I believe. Her due date is around the corner."

Serenity had heard it from Zachary.

Zachary reflected envy in his tone when he brought up that Ben and his wife were having twins.

Serenity knew very little about the richest family in Anneburg, and the only person she had more information on was Remy.

Serenity's eyes were on Elisa when she was talking.

Not reading much into the situation, Elisa said with a smile, "The renovation on Mr. Johnson's house has begun. Mr. Johnson often dropped by to check on the progress. I would invite him for tea if I ran into him. I also caught wind that his sister-in-law is carrying twins. Apparently, his other sister-in-law had twins too, twin boys.

"The Johnsons are like the Yorks. Their family seemed to be blessed with only sons."

Elisa then remarked, "Seren, you'll be a hero in the York family if you give birth to a daughter. They have been hoping for a girl in the family for years."

While the Johnsons were mostly blessed with sons, only Ben's generation was without a girl. His father had a sister.

The Yorks had not had a girl in the family for generations.

Serenity uttered with a grin, "The pressure is always on the women to have sons. It's different for me-I am under pressure to have a daughter. Nana has been nagging about having a great-granddaughter. She said I could expect a handsome reward for giving birth to a girl."

"Grandma May mentioned that the push present for giving birth to a boy is fifty million, and five hundred million for a girl. I heard about it before. All of Grandma May's daughters-in-law had three sons each: She still hasn't gotten her wish, and the five hundred million dollars remained unclaimed."

Elisa kept her gaze on her cousin as she said this. The message was clear.

Chapter 1113 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity was shocked.

She was in the wrong business. In fact, why set up her own business? She could just give Zachary children. Her wealth could be built through giving birth.

Jasmine gasped in awe; as expected from the wealthy.

The push present was a lot of money, and Grandma May was not the only giver. The other family members would be showering with cash gifts too.

“Seren, you can be rich by having children,” Jasmine commented with a smile.

Elisa grabbed Jasmine’s hand and caressed the charm bracelet Jasmine got from Mrs. Bucham, uttering, “Jasmine, you don’t need to be envious of Seren. Your future mother-in-law gave you a family heirloom. I thought my eyes deceived me, but now that I had a close examination, I’m certain this is the Buchams’ family heirloom.”

Jasmine was at a loss for words.

“The Buchams’ family heirloom? How can you tell?”

It never occurred to Jasmine that Mrs. Bucham would give her the family heirloom during their first encounter.

Did Jasmine pass the test the first time?

“My mom took me to get acquainted with the ladies of the Bucham family. I always saw Mrs. Bucham with the charm bracelet. The first lady of the household also has one, and hers is more valuable than Mrs. Bucham’s.

“Mrs. Bucham mentioned that this is their family heirloom. It is passed down to the wife of the oldest son. I guess Josh is the oldest son?”

Jasmine replied, “Julian, the head of the household, is older.”

“But they don’t have the same mother. They’re just cousins.”

Jasmine blushed. “That’s a shocker. They are close like brothers. Josh must be the oldest child in his family then.”

Elisa remarked with a grin, “So you don’t need to be jealous of Seren. Your future in-laws are on the same level as the Yorks. God, both of you bagged the two greatest families in Wiltspoon.”

Jasmine looked at Serenity while Serenity met her gaze.

It was not like the girls had never seen jewelry before. Jasmine was aware that Mrs. Bucham gave her an expensive gift, but it never crossed her mind that Mrs. Bucham saw Jasmine as her daughter-in-law from the first time they met.

Josh must have known about it, but he said nothing. The man even urged Jasmine to accept the gift from Mrs. Bucham.

The guy was conniving as ever.

“I’m going to cook now.”

Jasmine made an excuse to leave so she could give Josh a call to verify whether Elisa was right.

She was able to mingle with the upper crust because she had an aunt who married into that circle. Jasmine thought she knew the community well enough, but compared to Elisa, Jasmine realized there was a more affluent class above the circle she hung out with.

Jasmine did not even know about the Buchams' family heirloom.

Not to mention, Serenity's first contact with the upper society was through Jasmine.

Although Serenity was never into social climbing, she had somehow married into a powerful and wealthy family. She was the lady of the entire household, so there was a lot for Serenity to learn. Compared to Jasmine, the burden on Serenity was heavier.

Serenity would have a lot on her plate.

"I'm not eating here today, Jasmine. No need to cook for me."

Elisa added, "I'm leaving. I only came to talk about the progress of our investment project. Cece's not feeling herself. I want to be there for her."

"Is your best friend still feeling down?"

"She needs time to move on. She had been with the guy for so many years only to be betrayed. Not everybody is like me. It's not easy to let go of feelings and move on. Even I cried to my brother a few times when I found out that Zachary was married."

Serenity felt awkward.

She really thought things would work out for Elisa and Mr. York back then.

Chapter 1114 | [Serenity & Zachary]

It never occurred to Serenity that Mr. York turned out to be her husband.

"Seren, it's all in the past. I quit daydreaming the moment he saw me as his cousin-in-law. He has done a lot for you but never anything for me. He wouldn't even talk to me in the past."

Serenity was not the only reason Elisa could get over Zachary. Elisa was able to tell that Zachary had no feelings for her as he only had eyes for Serenity.

"Come to think of it, my best friend shares a similar experience with you except their roles were reversed-she took Zachary's role. She hid her identity when she was together with her boyfriend, but the guy left her for someone rich. Apparently, the new girl had money and connections, so he didn't need to work as hard to advance in his career."

Serenity remarked, "She should be relieved that she saw the man's true colors before they got married."

"That's what I told her too."

Elisa grabbed her car keys. "I got to go, Seren. Do you have time to draft the contract? If not, I can get my brother's secretary to do it for us. I can't be bothered with this. I spent the whole night on the business proposal last time."

“I’ll do it.”

Serenity took on the responsibility since she could not put everything on Elisa’s shoulders.

This was an investment project among the three of them. There were certain things she needed to handle herself for the sake of gaining experience.

“I’ll pick you up in the evening for the social event.”

“Sure,” Serenity happily answered while walking Elisa out. Once Elisa was gone, she returned to the shop and helped Jasmine with lunch.

Not too long later, the students flocked into the shop as school was out.

The pair paused making lunch and attended to their trade.

Liberty came with Sonny at noon.

She operated a breakfast diner, so she only worked half the day. Still, Liberty was tired from waking up early in the morning.

“Seren, have you made lunch?” Liberty asked, seeing that her sister and Jasmine were occupied.

“The appetizer is ready. We haven’t had time to make toppings for the dish.”

“I’ll make them.”

Liberty told her son to entertain himself behind the cash register while she went into the kitchen to cook.

After Serenity was done scanning books for two students, and the parent made the payment, Serenity asked, “Where’s Mrs. Lane?”

“She went home to have lunch. Business has been great in the last two days. I’ll put out a sign to hire tomorrow, Seren. I plan to employ one person. That way, Mrs. Lane can come back and help you.”

Liberty replied as she made her way into the kitchen to cook.

Serenity had no problems with her sister’s decision to bring someone on board her business. She always believed that her sister would excel in anything she put her mind to.

All You Can Eat would become the best restaurant on the street.

Her sister would become the prettiest restaurant owner.

Liberty served a portion for her son to start eating when the shop mellowed down.

She also helped out until all customers had left the store before they had their lunch together.

After lunch, Serenity said, “I need to tell you something, Liberty.”

Rocking Sonny to sleep, Liberty lifted her chin and looked at her sister before uttering with a smile, “Do tell.”

“I was stopped in the middle of the road last night, and the car was trashed.

“What!”

Liberty and Jasmine exclaimed in shock. They asked in unison, “Are you alright?”

Chapter 1115 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity said, “I’m okay. Am I not sitting here all fine? But my car was smashed. Zachary drove me to work this morning.”

Liberty nervously asked, “Who was it? Was it those people again?”

She thought it was their relatives again.

“No. It’s the Newman family. Well, the sister of the woman I helped before, to be precise. I got into two arguments with her, so she hired a few thugs to get back at me.”

“I can’t believe it! Where is the law?” Liberty reproached.

“Did you call the cops?”

“Yeah.”

Serenity looked at her nephew in her sister’s arms and replied, “I’ll be fine, Liberty. Zachary assigned another two bodyguards to protect me. I’m letting you know now in case you and Sonny might be dragged into this.

“How about you move in with us, Liberty? We can look after one another, and it’s safer for all of us.”

Liberty answered, “I’m renting in quite a safe neighborhood. Since you called the cops, they would’ve learned their lesson and wouldn’t try something again. We’re living in a lawful society.”

After much thought, Liberty added, “I cleaned out the storage room in the diner. I plan to get bunk beds to put in there and move out of the apartment. Sonny and I can stay in the diner. At least, I can save money on the rental, and it’s safer too.”

Mr. Lewis hired security guards to patrol the streets.

The mother and son often took rides from Serenity to get around.

“Don’t get worked up, Liberty. They won’t do anything out in the open. I’m only letting you know so you can keep your eyes peeled for anything. We can go back to the same arrangement as when you were working at Lewis & Co. I can go to your store and pick Sonny up to come to mine. Mrs. Lane can look after Sonny. It’s the best of both worlds since you won’t be distracted.”

The sisters were past the time when they had nobody. The York and Stone families stood behind them now. Anyone who wanted to lay a finger on them had to think twice.

Serenity was most afraid that her nephew would be targeted.

“Sounds good.”

Liberty had no objections.

She really had no time for her son when things got hectic at the diner.

It was not like Liberty could carry Sonny on her back as she worked. The little man was heavy, so the weight would be a toil on her as time went by.

Once the sisters had the living arrangement out of the way, Serenity told her sister about their relatives spreading rumors.

It did not come as a surprise to Liberty.

She had guessed that they would not give up on her parents' inheritance that easily.

"I can handle this, Liberty. You should go back and get some rest."

Letting out a yawn, Liberty replied, "Sure. I'll leave the e-bike at your shop. I'll catch a cab with Sonny. I'm so tired. I can barely open my eyes."

She was drained and had a child to look after. She knew better than to ride in this condition.

Serenity told one of the bodyguards to drive her sister and nephew home for a rest.

There was not much activity going on in the afternoon. That night, Serenity went with her aunt to attend an event.

This time, they were going to the Jeffersons' home.

When the clock struck nine, the arrival of several luxury sedans stirred the guests at the party hosted by the Jeffersons.

The person who came was Mr. York!

Zachary was here to pick his wife up.

Serenity did not want to attend the event with him. He respected her wish, but it was well within his rights to pick her up too.

With the elegant Rolls Royce escorted by security vehicles pulling up in the driveway of the Jeffersons' residence, the host family came out of the house to welcome him.

"Mr. York."

Mr. Jefferson approached with a smile and opened the door for Zachary.

Zachary got out of the car holding a bouquet of roses. Onlookers could not take their eyes away from the man.

Mr. York looked rather charming with the bouquet in his hand. He made everybody's heart skip a beat.

After stepping his foot out of the car, he swept a glance at everybody before turning to Mr. Jefferson. Before Mr. Jefferson could introduce his family to him, Zachary uttered, "Sorry to bother you, Mr. Jefferson. I'm here to pick my wife up. It's late."

Everybody was lost for words.

The party only started at half-past seven.

Chapter 1116 | [Serenity & Zachary]

The clock struck nine.

There were two more hours before the event ended.

Yet, Zachary had come all this way to take his wife home.

Mr. Jefferson smiled and said, "It's nice that you dropped by, Mr. York. It's my mother's eightieth birthday. Can we have the honor of you joining us at the party?"

Without replying to Mr. Jefferson, Zachary uttered in a low voice, "Jim."

Jim stepped forward with a gift in his hands.

Zachary said, "I'm sorry to bother you. This is a little gift for the birthday girl. I wish nothing but happiness and longevity to your mother."

Although Zachary did not attend the celebration, he was giving Old Mrs. Jefferson all due respect by preparing a gift.

Jim handed the present to Mr. Jefferson. He accepted the gift and thanked Zachary profusely.

Standing there, Zachary appeared rather dashing. The bouquet looked brilliant under the night light.

Seeing that Zachary had no intentions of coming in, Mr. Jefferson did not insist and told the maid to fetch Serenity.

Mr. Jefferson did not have to do so as Zachary's arrival stirred a huge commotion. Serenity, who was enjoying the food in a corner, was startled. After finding out that Zachary was here, she put down her cutleries and told Elisa that she would check out what was going on.

"Zachary."

Coming out of the corner, Serenity realized that it was Zachary. She called his name and had to stop herself from running when it dawned on her that she was wearing killer stilettos.

Zachary feasted his eyes on her. He had to admit that Serenity was a stunner on those heels. She was like a princess, straight out of a fairy tale with her evening gown, light make-up, and jewelry.

He carried a deadpan face in front of Mr. Jefferson and the others. However, the second his gaze fell on Serenity, his tensed facial muscles softened into a smile. Zachary only had eyes for her.

"Seren."

Carrying the bouquet of roses, Zachary brushed past Mr. Jefferson and headed straight to his princess.

"Why are you here?" Serenity asked.

Zachary presented her with the flowers and uttered tenderly, "I had the flower bought from Spring Blossoms."

Serenity would be happy to know that Zachary supported Camryn's business.

With Serenity accepting the bouquet, he remarked in a husky voice, "I'm here to take you home."

Lifting her chin, Serenity looked at him and said with a smile, "It's early. It's only nine o'clock."

Zachary stared deeply into her eyes without a word.

Serenity blinked. Her promise to him jumped into mind.

She was speechless.

"I need to let Aunt Audrey and Elisa know."

Since he was holding her to her word, Serenity had to make it happen.

Affection was written all over his eyes as he held her hand and brought her to the car. Zachary uttered, "We can leave the message with Mr. Jefferson. He'll relay it to your aunt and cousin."

Serenity amusedly and speechlessly stared at him.

She whispered a promise in his ear the other day, and now he came early to pick her up at the Jeffersons' residence.

Serenity hoped she would be able to get up in time for work tomorrow.

"We're heading off, Mr. Jefferson. Please let Mrs. Stone know that I'm taking Seren home."

"Alright."

The person who answered was Mrs. Stone.

Mrs. Stone and a few ladies were standing not too far away as they watched the scene unfold.

"I got to go, Aunt Audrey."

Mrs. Stone showed understanding, nodding her head with a smile.

Serenity felt embarrassed.

It was a shame that her man was shameless. As the public watched on, he led her into the car and shut the door, stopping the people from prying further.

Chapter 1117 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Together with the other ladies, Mrs. Stone stood at the entrance of the Jeffersons' residence and watched as the familiar Rolls Royce drove away.

"Mrs. Stone, Mr. York is really good to your niece. We're only halfway into the party, and he's here to take your niece home."

Mrs. Stone replied with a smile, "Zachary is good to Seren, so good that us oldies are jealous too."

One of the ladies next to Mrs. Stone probed, "When are Mr. York and your niece planning for a wedding? It'll be nice for us to join the celebration."

Mrs. Stone curled her lips and remarked, "My older niece, my husband, and I went to Wildridge Manor two days ago. We were there to discuss the wedding. We got a date pick in early fall, so it's a few months till the wedding. Don't worry. You are all invited. Don't forget to bring a gift."

The ladies replied with smiles, "Of course."

It was an honor to be invited by the York family. No one would pass up on rubbing shoulders with the Yorks.

In fact, many wanted to ask about Serenity's relationship with Tania. Since Serenity always attended events with Mrs. Stone, was it because the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law did not get along or something else?

Still, the consequences of Mrs. Walker's unwanted opinion shut these ladies up from asking any questions despite their curiosity.

It was huge news from Mrs. Stone about the soon-to-be wedding bells. It was certain that Serenity would not be dropped as Mrs. York-she would become the lady of the entire York household.

These ladies had daughters. They needed to remind their daughters not to let things turn sour with Serenity at any social events even if they could not be best friends; likewise for those with daughters-in-law.

The interaction among the women was to get the latest news for their husbands and to befriend those useful to them.

Serenity could imagine the chatter about her early leave from the event. Nevertheless, there was no point crying over spilled milk. She did not need to care what others thought of her.

Once in the car, she said, "You came at nine. The party was only halfway through."

Zachary gave her a burning look and replied, "I didn't look at the time. I just felt you had been away for a long time, so I came to pick you up."

As if Serenity would believe him.

"Did you have enough to eat?" Zachary suddenly asked.

He knew she was a foodie. Apart from learning to socialize and make friends, Serenity attended social functions to try out all the gourmets in the world.

Zachary was brought back to when they first got married. Serenity attended a party with Jasmine at Wiltspoon Hotel and both of them stuffed their faces in a corner. Serenity did not join the bustle when he made his grand entrance.

However, Serenity returned home to gossip to him about him.

Serenity suspected that he was impotent or swung the other way. Despite his mixed emotions, Zachary could not defend himself.

"I could have more."

Lowering her head, Serenity took a whiff of the floral scent and asked, "Did you go to Spring Blossoms? Do you think Camryn is really blind or faking it?"

"I didn't personally go there. I sent someone to buy them for me."

Zachary was honest with his answer. "Callum should be the one going there. As her future brother-in-law, I should minimize my interaction with her."

Tilting her head, Serenity looked at him and uttered amusedly, "It's not like I'll be jealous."

"I know. I can't seem to get you jealous."

There was sulkiness in Zachary's tone.

He often got jealous over her whereas he could not spark jealousy in her.

Although the couple had reconciled and made progress in their relationship, Zachary believed Serenity was not madly in love with him. She had always kept a lucid mind.

Chapter 1118 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Of course, Zachary would not go crazy for Serenity if he could easily have her swoon over him.

Zachary was brought back to what Mrs. Lane said to him.

He loved the person Serenity was now. Serenity would not be the same person he fell in love with if she changed.

Such was her personality.

"I don't have a love rival. I'll be jealous if I have a strong love rival who's eyeing you. I would worry that someone will steal you away from me. I'm not that great after all."

Serenity spoke matter-of-factly-she had no rivals in love.

Sure, there were many women who coveted him. However, these women could not even take the first step to confess their feelings to Zachary. It was not like Serenity ever met these women either. There had never been catfights. Her love life had been smooth sailing as she monopolized all of Zachary's affection.

He gave her all of his love and affection.

With that in mind, Serenity believed she was a lucky woman.

She got someone who loved her!

Serenity was so fortunate she could be laughing in her sleep being showered with the love of a brilliant man.

Zachary dotingly held her and poked fun, "Will you be nervous if I get someone to fight you over me?"

"Don't you dare. If someone was to come to me and say, 'Serenity, Zachary's mine. How much will it take for you to leave him?' then I'll name a price and sell you out. I can live a nice life with the money. Hahaha!"

The chauffeur and Jim were speechless.

It was a dangerous topic to tread on.

The chauffeur was tempted to stop the car and take cover, but ultimately, he did not have the guts to do so.

Jim wished he was invisible. Alas, that was not an option.

Just when the duo thought their boss would hit the roof, Zachary merely scowled as he would not take his anger out on his wife. In the end, he clutched his grip behind her head and ravished her lips.

“No one has ever tried to sell me out. Serenity, don’t you dare do that to me.”

Serenity grinned. “I was only kidding. It takes two to tango. Your admirers won’t be able to come close to you unless you let them. Likewise, you’ll be all over these women if you’re a playboy.

“But I trust you. You’re a straight guy who can’t talk to women. Besides, you didn’t fall head over heels for Elisa. You probably think it’s a waste of your time to look at other heiresses.”

To Serenity, Elisa was a great girl.

She believed that Elisa and Zachary were perfect for each other if she was not in the picture.

Pinching her cheek, Zachary said tenderly, “My heart can only hold so much. I already have you. I need to fatten you up, so you’ll be stuck in my heart and can’t get out. If you can’t get out, others can’t come in. You can only be my wife in this lifetime.” Well, Zachary hoped they could find each other in the next life too.

Serenity earnestly said, “My heart is not that big to accept another person. You’re a big boy. You’re blocking anyone else from entering.”

Zachary laughed.

She might not love him as he did her but her love was pure like no other.

Serenity turned down Shawn’s love. She often brought Shawn up when she had no idea of his feelings as she had only ever seen Shawn as a brother.

She stopped talking about Shawn the moment she found out about his feelings and Shawn was now history to the couple.

Chapter 1119 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Where are we going?”

The couple indulged in a little romance until Serenity realized that they were not en route to Brynfield.

“To the villa on the hilltop.”

“Oh,” Serenity remarked.

Zachary stared at her with a worried look, afraid she might be displeased or not like it.

The villa on the hilltop did not leave Serenity the best of memories.

Zachary held Serenity captive in the estate for two days after the revelation of his identity. He was afraid to lose her, but it took everybody to talk sense into him before he could let go and allow her to leave.

Since the day she set foot out of the villa, Serenity had never returned to the place.

“Seren, we don’t have to go if you don’t like it there. I’ll get the driver to switch course for Brynfield.”

After a pause, he mumbled under his breath, “Nana is still staying in Brynfield.”

Serenity replied, “We can go to the villa on the hilltop. No need to switch routes.”

The guy must think that he might startle Grandma May in Brynfield when letting loose in the bedroom.

Serenity did not want to disturb the old lady either.

While the incident at the estate did not leave a lasting trauma on Serenity, she would be brought back to the time upon entering the place.

It was a good thing that all that was in the past.

She had to face her fears.

Serenity could understand his madness and paranoia from back then since the incident was behind them now.

“Okay.”

Seeing that she did not object to returning to the villa, Zachary let out a sigh of relief.

He was more comfortable living on the estate as that was his living quarters for a few years. Zachary had only taken residence in Brynfield for several months.

“Did Mrs. Newman look for you?” Zachary suddenly asked.

Mr. Newman rushed back to Wiltspoon when he got word that Carrie was detained. He nearly passed out in anger when he learned the whole thing from his wife. His daughter let the situation get the best of her.

He could not believe his daughter would come up with such a thing.

It had to be a foolproof plan if Carrie wanted to go up against Serenity. At least, Carrie must make sure the evidence would not be traced back to her before making her move.

The stunt Carrie pulled was flawed, to say the least. She even made personal contact with the thugs.

Mrs. Newman knew that her daughter acted recklessly. However, she only found out after the deed was done. It was too late to stop Carrie.

It never crossed Mrs. Newman’s mind that Serenity could fight. These thugs did not even leave a scratch on her.

Besides, Zachary had hired bodyguards to protect Serenity in the shadows.

Had Mrs. Newman known that her daughter would act on impulse, she would have stopped her.

It was what it was. Plus, Serenity had proof. Despite Mrs. Newman's heartache and desperation to save her daughter, she could do nothing.

Chapter 1120 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Mrs. Newman would have everything sorted if they were faced with an ordinary person.

It was a different story because the person they were targeting was Mrs. York.

"No. Did Mr. Newman come looking for you?"

"Yes. He came with gifts to apologize again, but I wouldn't meet with him. I told Callum to handle it."

Since Callum would have to engage with the Newmans in the near future, he could use the practice by dealing with the matter.

Poor Callum.

"I wouldn't be so kind as to forgive Carrie even if Mrs. Newman came to me. To be kind to the enemy is to be cruel to myself.

"The feud between Carrie and I is past reconciliation."

Serenity took Camryn's side too, and Carrie had it in for Camryn. The fact that they took different stands determined that they were on opposing sides.

"No need to patch things up with her. She's spoiled and thinks she should get her way in everything. She'll always hold a grudge even if you forgive her. She'll get even with you every chance she gets. There's no point resolving things with someone who doesn't think they're wrong."

Zachary showed his tyrannical side. "Don't worry about it, Seren. You have me. I won't let my wife be wronged. No need to be scared or grovel to anyone!"

Serenity uttered with a smile, "Even if I'm not your wife, I have my principles. Why should I relent when I did nothing wrong? If she can do it to me, she can do the same to anyone. I got the law to punish her. While it might not change her attitude, it could serve as a lesson. to stop her from playing with lives."

Putting on a solemn face, Serenity added, "I just hope you don't think I overstep my boundaries and give you problems."

Zachary nibbled on her face. "I don't think so. I'm happy to clean up after you and take away your problems for a lifetime."

"You talk as if I often get myself into trouble."

Zachary chuckled.

"I need to talk to you about something. My grandparents spread some rumors in my hometown, saying that my dad isn't their son. Apparently, they found him somewhere and raised him. They said my dad should be grateful that they raised him, but he died before he could repay my grandparents, so they deserved my dad's inheritance."

Zachary asked, "Do you need help to investigate whether your father is their biological son?"

"I have no doubt my dad is their son. My dad has an uncanny resemblance to Granddad and the only explanation for this is their blood relation."

Serenity never doubted that her father was not a Hunt.

"I would believe them if they dragged me to do a DNA test to prove we're not related. Otherwise, it's all a ruse."

Zachary fell silent for a moment before uttering, "You can never be too sure about things. Some people might look alike even though they are not related by blood. Have you read the news? There's a child who resembles a wealthy man, but they're not related at all."

"Your father might look like Old Mr. Hunt, but they might not be biologically related. No parents would be so emotionally detached as your grandparents were from your father and mother. There's a possibility that they found and raised your father."

Serenity remarked, "The townspeople would know if it's true. Many from the older generation are still around. My sister and I have never heard anything about my dad not being their biological son."

Pursing his lips, Zachary said, "You probably don't know that Ben's wife, Jane, was adopted by the Murphy family. The Murphies had a daughter and intended the name for their daughter, but their daughter fell sick and left the world. They found Ben's wife when their daughter passed away."

"They brought her home to replace their daughter. Since both girls were of the same age, the townspeople had no idea of the switcheroo. They always thought Ben's wife was the Murphies' biological daughter."

Serenity commented, "Do you think this is the same case with my dad?"

Zachary answered, "Yeah. There's no harm in looking into it. They must be really biased parents if your dad turns out to be their biological son. If he isn't, then it would explain their attitude."

"Why bother with an investigation? Just ask Noah to get here. I'll do a DNA test with him. The test should still show something since we have the same grandfather."

Poor Noah. He was always the first person to pop into Serenity's head.