

## Gu Lingfei 661

### Chapter 661

"Aunt Audrey..."

Audrey raised her hand and motioned for Liberty not to speak.

She gazed coldly at Jessica.

Jessica cowered. "M—Mrs. Stone."

Audrey turned to her daughter and said, "Elisa, call and inform our family bodyguards to drive over all the luxury cars in our garage so your cousin can ride in all of them one by one. Each of our cars costs at least a million."

"Mrs. Stone, it's a misunderstanding."

Hank hurriedly tried to smooth things over.

"We won't shop here anymore, Mrs. Stone. We'll leave right away."

Hank was reminded of the difficulties he was facing at work now and did not dare to confront Audrey head-on. He took away the clothes in Jessica's hand and passed them to the clerk. He quickly pulled Jessica and left despondently.

Jessica did not dare to do anything in front of Audrey, but as soon as she left the shop, she shook off Hank's hand and stormed forward angrily. "What were you doing just now? You didn't say a word when you saw me being bullied by those sisters."

"You only cared about holding your son. If he's so precious, why don't you go to court again to take back custody of him?"

"It was only but a rich aunt Liberty has now. It's the Stone family that's rich, not Liberty herself. Does she think she can do whatever she wants?"

"As for Serenity, she's so annoying. You should've torn into her for me earlier. She doesn't know how to mind her own business. Who is her man?"

Jessica thought viciously, 'I want to know what Serenity's man looks like. I'm going to arrange for someone to seduce him. I'll let her taste what it's like to be betrayed by her husband and abandoned too.'

'The sisters are close, right?'

'Then they can be divorcees together!'

Hank caught up and reached out to take her shoulders to coax her. "Don't be mad. I'll take you to the jewelry store later for you to pick out a wedding ring. We'll buy whatever you like."

"You don't know this, but Serenity learned kickboxing. Although I'm a man, I can't beat her because I didn't learn any martial arts."

"I haven't seen Sonny for several days, so I miss him. He's my son after all. I held him because we finally met. Don't be angry anymore."

In the past, he could see his son every day, so he did not think he would miss his son that much.

After the divorce, Sonny went with Liberty.

He suddenly missed his son.

"Serenity's man is stern and indifferent. He's not someone easy to mess with either. What are you planning?"

Hank asked defensively, "Are you going to seduce him?"

Jessica coquettishly feigned anger at him. "What are you talking about? I have you. I don't care about other men. However, I really want to destroy Serenity's marriage. They have a rich aunt now as their backer, so I can't fight them openly, but I can get them from behind the scenes.

"Since they upset me, I won't let them have a good time either!"

Hank said, "A man like Zachary won't be easy to seduce."

"Let me tell you something, Hank. You men all think with your lower body. Serenity is pretty, but her figure is average. I'll find a woman with the face of an angel and the body of a devil as her love rival. I guarantee he'll be satisfied with the results!"

Hank was a little embarrassed. He was one of those men who succumbed to temptation.

He embraced Jessica while walking and said, "Don't be angry, Jessica. Even if Liberty has an aunt now, her aunt has children of her own. She won't be able to share her aunt's family property either. She's still poor.

"I'll tell you some good news. Liberty left Lewis & Co. She can't continue working there anymore. I hired someone to make things hard for her there, and she finally couldn't stand it and handed in her resignation letter. She still hasn't found a job yet."

## **Chapter 662**

"Even if I give her more than a million dollars, she'll probably end up spending all of it buying a house, but she still won't be able to find a job. Unless her aunt keeps supporting her, she won't be as happy as we are."

Sure enough, Jessica's mood improved.

"A million isn't even enough for the down payment for a house in downtown Wiltspoon. A friend of mine bought a second hand apartment in the busiest part of the city a while ago. It's near a school district and is only seven hundred square feet, but it cost her five million. I was really shocked."

If she had not snatched Hank away, she could not have afforded to buy a house in downtown Wiltspoon with her income.

Hank was cognizant that housing prices were exorbitant now.

Fortunately, he struck early. If he only bought a house now, he would not be able to buy one in a good location, let alone a school district.

“I asked around and heard that Mrs. Stone is a very strong woman. She dislikes weak and incompetent people the most. If Liberty can’t stand up by herself, Mrs. Stone won’t help her, let alone give her money. Stop being jealous of her having a rich aunt.

“Even if one’s parents have money, they won’t necessarily give it to their children, let alone to a niece they have no feelings for.”

After being coaxed by Hank, Jessica happily followed him to the jewelry store.

The couple did not notice that someone had been tailing them and recording their conversation.

A chance encounter with a scumbag and his woman would end up affecting one’s mood.

After the episode, Liberty simply acted as an escort for Audrey and the others.

She pretended to be indifferent in front of Jessica, but in fact, she still felt sick at heart when she saw her ex-husband with his mistress.

That was because she felt like she wasted her life acting as a wife devoted to running the household after marriage.

Women really had to be kinder to themselves. Take her for example. She was distressed by how hard Hank worked to earn money, so she only ever bought household necessities. She almost never bought new clothes or skin care products for herself. Even when she went shopping, she mostly bought stuff for Hank and Sonny.

She was so concerned about Hank, but he lavished all his money on Jessica instead.

There was a saying that went “if you can’t bear to spend the money earned by your man, someone else will spend it for you.”

There was the issue of her figure too.

Now when Liberty saw the flesh on her body, she regretted it deeply.

How did she allow herself to end up so fat?

Maybe it was the comfortable life after marriage that made her lose her sense of crisis. She thought marriage would be stable after having a child.

In the past, her sister told her to take care of her skin and beauty, wear pretty clothes, and apply make-up,

but she always said, “I’m already married with a son. Why do I need to dress up? I won’t waste money on those products. It isn’t easy for your brother-in-law to earn money, and I don’t have an income, so all the burdens are on your brother-in-law. He has a lot of weight on his shoulders, so I’ll save as much as I can for him.”

She now had to lose weight successfully and regain her confidence!

In the evening, the ladies returned to the Stone residence.

As soon as they sat down, the housekeeper came over with a small bag.

“Madam, someone sent Ms. Serenity a small bag of something. I don’t know what it is, but I was told to pass it to Ms. Serenity.”

She handed the small bag to Audrey.

“Since it’s for Seren, just give it to her.”

Audrey motioned for the housekeeper to hand over the small bag to Serenity.

“Who sent it? What is it?”

Serenity took the bag suspiciously, opened it up, and found that it was wrapped in a smaller black bag. When she opened that up as well, she saw two pens and a small note.

### **Chapter 663**

Serenity first took out the small note.

The note read: These two are recorder pens. Listen to the recordings when no one is around. Josh Bucham.

It was sent to her by Josh.

Recorder pen?

What was on the recorder pens that could not be heard by other people?

Serenity’s curiosity was killing her.

Josh told her to listen to the recording alone, so she could only wait until she returned to her room after dinner.

“What is that, Seren? Who sent it to you?” Audrey asked with concern.

Serenity put the note back into the bag and said, “It’s a pen I want to use. Mrs. Lane had someone send it over to me.”

Audrey hummed and did not ask more.

Curiosity piqued, Serenity finished eating dinner and followed her sister upstairs, saying she was going to help her sister bathe Sonny.

The sisters’ rooms were next to each other.

Audrey made the arrangement so the two sisters could rely on each other even in an unfamiliar environment.

Serenity went back to her room, closed the door behind her, then hurriedly opened the small black bag and retrieved the two recorder pens from inside.

She sat down in front of the sofa and listened to the recording.

When she heard Jessica's and Hank's voices, she understood that it was a conversation they had after their chance encounter this afternoon.

Josh was truly amazing to be able to record what they said.

If Josh were here, he would say, "Thank you for the compliment!"

Truth be told, Josh was simply nosy. The person he had sent to collect evidence of Hank's affair was still following Hank because he had not sent the memo to stop the tailing.

That was why the person still recorded the conversation.

"I'll find a woman with the face of an angel and the body of a devil to seduce Zachary..."

Serenity listened to what Jessica said to Hank and sneered. "If Zachary can be seduced by another woman, then his name won't be Zachary."

That man was steady.

After she got drunk, he was able to hold back from touching her when he helped her change her clothes.

It was evident that he was not the kind of man who was impulsive.

He was not someone for scum like Hank could compare to.

Serenity took out her phone, opened up WhatsApp, then replayed the contents of the recorder and sent them as voice messages to Zachary.

Zachary soon called her.

Serenity declined the call and made a video call to him instead. She missed him and wanted to see him. She also wanted to see if his complexion was better. Had he seen a doctor and taken medicine?

Serenity found her concern for him was growing by the day.

At first, she was elated to know that he was going on a business trip.

Just a few days later, she felt the pain of longing. She wanted to fly over and stay with him.

Zachary hesitated for a long time before answering the video call.

As soon as the call connected, he lowered the phone and put it on speaker so that Serenity could only see his chest.

"I can't see you, Zachary. Raise the phone. Are you doing this on purpose so I can't see you?"

Zachary endured his discomfort and said in a low tone, "I'm working now. What is it? I'm listening."

"It's so late now, but you're still working? Have you eaten dinner? Also, why are you still working when you have a cold? How much money does your boss give you? Why do you have to work so hard? Nothing is more important than your health."

Serenity could not help but scold him when she heard what he had to say.

**Chapter 664**

Zachary forced a laugh and said, "Is my wife taking control of me now? I don't have an appetite and don't want to eat. I'm working so hard now because I want to finish work early and go back to you."

"Even if you want to come back soon, you have to take care of your health. Are you staying at a hotel now? If you don't have an appetite, then just eat something light."

"Pick up your phone, Zachary. I want to see you."

Zachary did not move.

Serenity got angry. "Zachary York, I'll give you till the count of three. If you don't let me see you, I won't talk to you for the rest of the year. I won't answer your calls or reply to your texts either. One..."

As soon as she started counting, Zachary's face appeared on the screen.

He looked miserable. His usually cold and indifferent face was flushed an abnormal red. Serenity was startled and asked, "Didn't you go see a doctor? You must be running a high fever now. Are you trying to worry me to death?!"

Zachary propped his head up with his hand and forced himself to say, "I took a cold medicine I bought from the drugstore, but it's not very effective... Maybe it's treating the wrong symptoms."

"Are you still in the office?"

"I'm not in the office. I'm in the apartment. The company has a few apartments for people from the headquarters to stay in when they travel over."

The apartment he was staying in had a study, and he was currently at his desk in said study. He thought his cold would soon clear up after taking the medicine.

Unexpectedly, his temperature continued to rise after a few hours.

He was feeling more uncomfortable as well.

Zachary's body had always been healthy and he rarely had colds. As a result, the rare cold that he caught this time was making him suffer.

He overestimated his constitution.

He thought he could pull through.

"Get yourself to the hospital now. Right now! Don't drive the car your company prepared for you. Take a taxi!"

Serenity ordered him, "Do you hear me? Go to the hospital immediately!"

She was so anxious.

A fully grown man like him did not know how to take care of his cold. Did he not feel uncomfortable that his temperature was rising?

"I think... Seren, I'll hang up first."

Zachary could no longer hang on and hurriedly hung up the phone, afraid that Serenity would be frightened if she saw him faint.

He then called the general manager of the branch, trying to ask the latter to send him to the hospital. However, before the call could get through, his vision went black and he collapsed on the table.

On the other side, Serenity was startled when Zachary suddenly hung up on her. She wanted to dive into her phone and fly to his side along the radio waves.

She sent a voice message to him but he did not reply.

She called him again, but he did not answer.

“Did he faint?”

Thinking of his high workload and how he did not have a good rest the past few days because of their quarrel, Serenity felt that he might have actually fainted from fever.

She suddenly got up and ran outside.

She had to find Zachary!

She was worried about him.

However, she stopped when her hand fell on the doorknob.

There was something more urgent to attend to now.

Zachary’s fever would fry his brain before she got there.

She immediately called Jasmine. When the call connected, she quickly said, “Jasmine, what’s Josh’s number? I need to talk to him.”

Josh and Zachary were colleagues, and Zachary had connections with him. It would be faster to contact people connected to Josh and let them send Zachary to the hospital.

“What’s wrong, Seren? Wait, Josh is here now. I’ll put him on the phone.”

Jasmine handed the phone to Josh, who was sitting opposite her. “Mr. Bucham, it’s Seren.”

Josh thought she was calling about the recording.

“Mr. Bucham, Zachary has a cold with a high fever. He may have fainted. Can you contact someone over there to take him to the hospital? Also, can you make arrangements for me to go over there now?”

## **Chapter 665**

Josh looked solemn. ‘Zachary has always been as fit as a fiddle though. I don’t think he has the flu and fever. Take it easy. I’ll contact someone to drive him to the hospital and make travel arrangements for you to get there. Pack up. You can leave in half an hour.’

Now that Zachary was ill and Serenity was worried sick, it was the perfect chance for the couple to bond.

While feeling concerned about Zachary's well-being, Josh secretly moaned about Zachary's timing to be sick.

'Thank you, Mr. Bucham.'

Enter title...

Serenity was grateful for Josh's help to get her to Zachary.

Josh uttered in a gentle voice, 'Zachary is my colleague. I'm worried that he's sick, and he can be stubborn. He won't say a word when he's sick. The bosses and I will feel better if you head there and take care of him.'

"You might want to get ready now. I'll give the colleagues there a call to send Zachary to the hospital."

"Sure."

After the phone call, Serenity got up and picked up the bag with two sets of fresh clothes. Mrs. Lane had delivered the bag to her because Serenity intended to stay at her aunt's place for the next two days. She had not unpacked, so this suited her perfectly. There was no further packing required.

Ring, ring, ring...

Serenity's phone rang.

Looking at the caller ID, she realized it was her best friend.

Serenity took the call.

"Ms. Hunt, you must be at the Stones' residence. You can get their chauffeur to drive you to the Buchams' residence. I've informed my brother to have a private jet ready for you. It'll be faster that way."

Zachary had a private plane, but he took it for his business trip. The plane was not presently in Wiltspoon.

Even if the plane was available in Wiltspoon, it would not be the best time to use the Yorks' private plane to fly her there.

All Josh had to do was inform his brother to use the family plane.

His brother owned several of those anyway.

Serenity appreciated the gesture.

Josh went so far as to get a private plane just to fly her there.

It was no wonder Zachary hung on tight to Josh's friendship. Friends in high places did come with a lot of perks.

Once the phone call ended, Serenity grabbed her bag of clothes and hurried out of the room.

'Where are you going, Serenity?'

Serenity was getting a move on when she stumbled upon Clive and his wife who were coming out of their bedroom.

“Clive, Alice, my husband’s fallen ill. I need to see him. He might have passed out. Mr. Bucham can arrange a private jet to fly me there. Clive, can you arrange a car for me to get to the Buchams’ residence? Mr. Bucham told me to wait at his family residence.”

Looking serious, Clive asked with concern, ‘What did your husband catch?’

It was severe to the point that Zachary fainted.

Did Zachary catch something serious that came suddenly?

Clive and Zachary were not on the best of terms and were always at each other’s throats, but they would be concerned if one of them was sick. They did not wish death upon their rivals.

If Zachary were to pop off, Clive would be without a rival and feel lonely; likewise for Zachary if Clive were to kick the bucket.

“He has a nasty cold. I noticed he was in bad shape when I was on video chat with him this afternoon. I told him to get a doctor’s appointment, but he wouldn’t listen. He had gotten some medication from the pharmacy, but it didn’t work. In fact, his flu’s getting worse. I don’t know whether he’s out cold, but he didn’t respond to me when I called and texted him. Halfway through the video call, he said he couldn’t hold out much longer and cut the line.”

Clive was speechless at first but soon expressed understanding.

In the past, Clive would get the family doctor to prescribe him medicine if he caught a cold. Most of the time, Clive thought nothing of his illness and would simply put up with it for a few days.

With Alice around now, everything changed for the better. Alice would be nervous every time he sneezed. She would conjure some home remedies and alternative medicine for him.

## **Chapter 666**

Alice’s uncle was a doctor who specialized in alternative medicine.

Whenever a family member was not feeling well, Alice would go to her uncle and ask for a remedy.

Clive really could not stand the awful taste of alternative medicine.

Hence, he looked after himself and tried not to get sick. He would hide from his wife if he had the occasional sniffles.

Serenity’s worry for Zachary was like Alice’s worry for him. Clive soothed

Serenity, “Don’t let your nerves get the best of you. You want to get to the Enter title... Buchams’ residence? I’ll drive you there.”

‘Thank you, Clive.’

Tilting his head, Clive told his wife, “Wait for me at home, Alice. I’ll drive Serenity to the Buchams’. I don’t feel good getting someone else to drive her.”

Alice replied, "Sure. Go ahead."

"Clive, Alice, the chauffeur can drive me if you have something to do."

"What's the matter?"

Liberty had just gotten her son out of the shower when she heard her sister talking in the hallway. With Sonny in her arms, she walked out of the room and popped a question.

Noticing the bag in her sister's hand, she asked, "Where are you going, Seren?"

"Zachary's sick. I need to see him, Liberty."

Following the mention of Zachary's name, Clive and his wife nervously looked at the stairway. It was a good thing their mother and sister were on the first floor, so they could not hear Serenity.

"He's sick? Is it bad? Does he need to be hospitalized?"

Liberty asked worriedly, "Did he overtire himself?"

For her sister to rush there, stat, the man must be in the hospital.

Liberty's mind wandered far. What would her sister do if the unthinkable were to happen to Zachary?

The couple had only been married for a few months, and the wedding had not been organized.

"Don't worry, Liberty. It's only a cold. He tried to tough it out, but it got worse. I'm worried about him, so I need to see him. I'll be back once he's all better.

"I'm heading to the Buchams' residence now, Liberty. His colleague will arrange a private plane for me to get there."

Hearing that her brother-in-law caught a cold, Liberty did not feel as tense as before. She said, "Hurry there then."

Clive jumped in. "I'm driving Serenity to the Buchams', Liberty."

"Alright. Thank you, Clive."

Clive and Liberty were born in the same year, but Clive was a few months older than Liberty.

"Don't mention it."

Clive, Alice, and Liberty walked with Serenity down the stairs.

"Aunt Audrey."

Serenity had to let Mrs. Stone know since she was leaving. Serenity uttered,

"Aunt Audrey, my husband isn't feeling well. I need to head there to take care of him for a few days. I might not be able to make it back for the party tomorrow night.

"I'm so sorry, Aunt Audrey."

The Stones was hosting the party just for the sisters.

Yet, Serenity would not be able to make it.

She felt sorry about it.

Mrs. Stone asked with concern, "How's your husband doing now? It's okay. You can go and care for him. Don't force yourself to rush back to the party if you can't. I don't want you to tire yourself out. Your sister and Sonny are here anyway."

"It's a bad case of cold and fever. He's a heedless and stubborn man. He likes to tough it out on his own. I fear his illness might worsen if I'm not there to watch him."

Mrs. Stone answered, "It's the same for all the men. How are you getting there?"

### **Chapter 667**

"His boss made arrangements for me to get there. I need to rush there now," Serenity replied.

"You should hurry there then. His boss will probably have a private plane ready for you if he approves the arrangement. You'll get there quicker. Clive, you should take Seren there."

Mrs. Stone thought the boss Serenity mentioned was Zachary. Knowing that the Yorks had a private jet, she felt assured enough to let Serenity go.

Several minutes later, Clive drove Serenity out of the Stones' residence.

Enter title...

While on the way, Clive said to Serenity, "I have a somewhat unreasonable request to ask of you, Serenity."

"Do say, Clive."

While behind the wheel, Clive said, "You must know that Elisa was in love with

Mr. York. Although she said she would let go of her feelings for him, you can't stop loving someone after going at it for years. It would take some time before she could embrace reality wholeheartedly."

Serenity's mind harked back to Shawn.

This was the case with Shawn toward her as well.

Shawn knew it was wrong to pester her, but he could not control himself. He could not let go of his feelings for her right away.

"I know."

Serenity added, "It's easy to fall in love, but it's hard to forget someone you love dearly."

She had never really experienced love before.

However, she had developed feelings for Zachary. The thought that she and

Zachary may one day break up made her upset. It would take her a long time to get over it and boldly face reality.

Serenity could detach herself.

Still, it was easier said than done. How many people could actually do it?

“I think you should refrain from mentioning your husband and his company to Elisa. Elisa would think about Mr. York if York Corporation was mentioned. Since your husband’s last name is also York, it would drift Elisa’s mind to Mr. York.”

It never crossed Serenity’s mind that Clive would make such a request.

After much thought. Serenity believed Clive had a point. Although her husband had no relations to the wealthy and great Mr. York, they still shared the same last name. There was a possibility that Elisa would be reminded of Mr. York just by the mention of the surname.

‘You’re right, Clive. I’ll stop talking about my husband in front of Elisa.’

At least, she did not intend to say her husband’s last name out loud.

Feeling bad, Clive uttered, “I’m sorry, Serenity. It’s an imposing request. Please understand that I’m looking out for my sister.

“I disapprove of her going for Mr. York. Elisa can’t handle Mr. York. He didn’t like her anyway, but she refused to listen. She needed to fall on her own to move on.

“She may look happy every day as if nothing ever happened, but she feels down. She hides her pain behind her smile.”

Serenity replied, “It’s better to smile than to cry through life. I understand the pain Elisa’s hiding, but I believe she’ll get over it soon. She’ll meet a man for herself.”

Clive answered, “I hope she’ll move on soon enough.”

He was thinking about keeping her sister away when Zachary was to return and visit his mother. Only his parents should know that Serenity’s husband was Zachary.

Clive trusted that his parents would do the same as he and Alice would in keeping the matter from Elisa.

“Elisa is a nice girl. She’s strong. I believe she’ll meet a good man.” Clive said with a smile, “No wonder Elisa hit it off and got along with you before knowing you were cousins. She sees you as a friend. You’re the first to say that she’s a nice girl.

‘The public doesn’t take well to Elisa. Many heiresses think Elisa is arrogant and willful. There were people making fun of her when she went after Mr. York. She doesn’t have many real friends.’

“I think Elisa is a sensitive girl. She doesn’t care about putting up a façade. You get what you see. She doesn’t have to be pretentious because she has the means to live life the way she wants. She doesn’t care what anyone else has to say.”

Clive responded, “You don’t know Elisa for long, but you have a good idea of her personality. Serenity, you’re a good judge of character.”

**Chapter 668**

The only person that Serenity was wrong about was Zachary.

Then again, Serenity was fooled by Zachary's whole family.

The cousins shared a pleasant conversation along the way that the journey felt short to Serenity. Soon, they arrived at the Buchams' residence.

Josh was not back. He was still having dinner with Jasmine and her brother. Jasmine was concerned about her best friend, but her mind was at ease since Josh had everything sorted out.

Enter title...

Serenity had just arrived at the Buchams' residence when Jasmine gave her a call. Jasmine felt better after confirming Serenity was at the residence.

'Thank goodness Mr. Bucham stepped in to help tonight, Jasmine. Please thank him for me. I'll personally express my gratitude to him when I return.'

Sure, Josh was Zachary's colleague. He could simply do his due and inform a colleague there to send Zachary to the hospital.

However, Josh went above and beyond at sorting everything out when Serenity said she wanted to be there. Josh even let her use his family's private plane.

Serenity had to thank the man personally for such a huge favor.

'I will. Go on and take care of Zachary. Josh said you should get the doctor to give him a few jabs. It will serve as a reminder that he shouldn't try to tough it out when he catches a cold next time. Apparently, Zachary's afraid of needles.'

Serenity replied, 'Mr. Bucham's idea is mean, but it sounds like a plan. I can use this to my advantage and teach him a lesson.'

Zachary scared her silly this time.

'I'm getting on the plane now, Jasmine. I'll call you once all is okay.'

'Sure. Go on then. I'm having my dinner.'

'I'm jealous,' Serenity commented.

Jasmine smiled. 'Let's get together and have a nice dinner when Zachary's back from his business.'

'Okay.'

After the call ended, Serenity got into the Buchams' private plane.

'Send us a text message when you arrive there, Serenity,' Clive urged.

Nodding her head, Serenity waved her cousin off.

The plane took off and flew her overnight to Zachary.

It was just like when she went drinking at a bar. Zachary was worried after finding out and rushed overnight to her side.

It was her turn to be worried about him. She was rushing there now.

They gave each other the cold shoulder during fights, conflicts, and silent treatments.

The couple was also anxious if something were to happen to each other.

This might be love.

Clive waited until the plane flew afar before thanking the Buchams' butler. He then got into his car and drove away from the Buchams' residence.

Zachary had no idea that Serenity was on her way to him.

By the time he came to, he was at the hospital.

The manager and deputy manager of the branch company stood by his bed.

'You're awake, Mr. York.'

The manager looked relieved the moment Zachary opened his eyes.

## **Chapter 669**

The manager would be to blame if anything were to happen to Mr. York.

The headquarters had full confidence in him and entrusted him with a managerial role at the subsidiary company. Yet, the subsidiary company went south fast to the point the CEO had to be here to deal with it.

The CEO caught a bad cold and fever from tiring himself out. Thankfully, it was detected early. Otherwise, the CEO's life would be at risk if the illness dragged on.

The manager had lingering fears at the mere thought of it.

"Where am I?"

Zachary tried to sit up.

"Don't get up, Mr. York. Lie down, lie down. You still have a fever. You're on IV drips."

Furrowing his brows, Zachary's memory came back to him.

He took a cold medicine from the pharmacy, but it did not work. His temperature kept rising until he passed out in the end.

Zachary was on a video call with Serenity before he blacked out. He ended the call before Serenity could catch him passing out on her.

Zachary wondered if Serenity was worried.

"Were you the ones who took me to the hospital?"

Instead of sitting up, Zachary felt his head and realized he was still burning.

“Mr. Bucham called me, so I used the spare key to get into your apartment. I took you to the hospital because you were unconscious. Mr. York, the medicine you bought didn’t do much for you. You should’ve gone to the hospital early on. You gave us a scare.”

Zachary was burning at 41 degrees Celsius by the time he reached the hospital.

His body temperature was measured at 38.9 degrees Celsius right now. The nurse was just here to check on his temperature.

The doctor said that Zachary got the viral flu. The fever would come and go together with a cough. Since Zachary had passed out from burning up, the doctor suggested he remain in the hospital for a few days.

Of course, the manager did not dare bring it up to Zachary for fear the latter refused to be hospitalized.

Mr. Bucham mentioned that the CEO’s wife was rushing here. She must be on the way. Once the CEO’s wife was here, the manager would explain Mr. York’s situation to her, so she could make the CEO stay in the hospital.

The manager of the subsidiary company could sigh in relief.

“Josh?”

Zachary’s voice was hoarse. “How did he know that I was unwell?”

“Your wife contacted Mr. Bucham.”

Zachary got it.

“Do you want some water, Mr. York?”

“Yes,” Zachary responded.

The deputy manager immediately went to pour Zachary a glass of water.

The manager tried to help Zachary sit up, but Zachary refused. He could handle it so long as he did not use his hand which was on IV drips.

“Mr. York, it’s the doctor’s orders that you take the pills when you wake up.”

The managers pulled out a small bag of prescriptions from the doctor. Zachary could take medicine with the water.

Zachary did not turn down the pills.

He drank half a glass of water before swallowing the last of it with the pills.

“Are you hungry, Mr. York?”

Zachary shook his head.

He did not have an appetite at the moment.

There was a scratchy feeling in his throat.

With the deputy manager pouring him another glass of water, Zachary downed the drink.

“How high is my temperature now?” Zachary asked in a raspy voice.

“The fever isn’t gone yet. You were at 38.9 degrees Celsius just now. The doctor suggested that you stay at the hospital for observation.”

Zachary looked at the sky through the window. It was dark outside. Looking at the time, he realized it was past midnight.

Since he was still on IV drips, and the fever had not subsided, it appeared he had to spend the night in the hospital.

“Did you bring my phone with you?”

“Yes.”

The manager quickly handed Zachary’s phone to him.

“It’s late. You should get home for some rest. I’ll call the nurse to replace the IV fluid when I’m done with this bag. How many IV fluid bags do I have to be on?”

“Three bags.”

Zachary commented, “That’s a lot...”

He stared at the IV fluid bag, wishing it could drip faster.

## **Chapter 670**

“Mr. York, don’t try to adjust the drip. The nurse mentioned that you can’t rush the IV drip.”

The manager stopped Zachary from adjusting the speed of the IV drips.

Zachary helplessly gave up.

“We’ll wait until your wife is here before heading home, Mr. York.”

Zachary abruptly lifted his head and stared at the two men.

“Is Seren coming over?”

The two men nodded in unison.

“Mr. Bucham said that your wife is worried about you and insisted on coming here to take care of you. Mr. Bucham arranged for a private plane to fly her here. She should be arriving any minute now.”

Zachary tried to get out of bed.

“The missus will give me a call when she gets off the plane, Mr. York. Mr. Bucham has given her my phone number. Don’t worry, Mr. York. I’ll get the missus here safe and sound.”

Zachary sat back down and gave Serenity a call. He intended to wait until dawn before contacting her.

It never occurred to him that Serenity would rush here.

It gave Zachary a feeling that Serenity put him first.

Since Serenity did not pick up the call, she must still be on the plane.

“Can you get chicken soup now? Plain soup would do too.”

“I’ll go out and check if it’s sold in any shop. Are you fancying some soup now?”

“Yeah. Get me some soup and some fresh fruit. Oh, get a few desserts too.”

The manager commented, “Mr. York... You can’t have desserts.”

“They’re for my wife.”

With realization hitting the manager, he said with a smile, “I’ll see if any shops are open. The hospital is on a street of restaurants and cafes.”

These restaurants and cafes operated at midnight too. There was also a 24 -hour bakery.

The manager exchanged a few words with the deputy manager before rushing out to get Zachary some chicken soup, fresh fruits, and a few exquisite desserts. He even made the call to buy a carton of milk.

He had just delivered the items to the ward when he received a call from Serenity. Serenity had gotten off the plane.

The manager hurried back out to pick Serenity up.

Zachary told the manager not to call her the CEO’s wife when he met with Serenity later.

“Um... How should I address the missus?”

“Her last name’s Hunt. You can call her Ms. Hunt or Mrs. York.”

Although the manager was puzzled by the request, he did as his boss told him to.

Half an hour later, Serenity emerged in Zachary’s ward.

“Hello, Ms. Hunt,” the deputy manager got up and greeted Serenity.

“Hello, how is Zachary now? Is he not awake yet?”

Serenity’s gaze fell on Zachary the moment she walked into the ward. Seeing that Zachary was asleep, she thought he was still out cold.

The deputy manager replied, “Mr. York might be drowsy from the medicine. He fell asleep just before you arrived.”

The truth was, Mr. York went to bed about two minutes ago.

The deputy manager dared say that Mr. York was pretending to be asleep.

Serenity sat on his bed.

Reaching out, she stroked his face and said, “Is he still burning?”

“Mr. York has the viral flu. His fever will come and go. Plus, he fainted from the high fever. The doctor recommended that he stays in the hospital for a few days. He can be discharged from the hospital once the fever subsides and the coughing stops,” the manager replied instead.

Zachary, playing the sleeping prince, had his eyelashes fluttered.

He could not believe that the doctor wanted to keep him in the hospital for a few days.

It would prolong his business trip.

Who was the doctor that examined him?

It was merely a cold with a fever. Yet, he was asked to remain at the hospital for days!