

Gu Lingfei: Married at First Sight Novel Chapter 1341

Chapter 1341

Callum said cheekily, "It's only a matter of time before she becomes my wife. I'm just doing this to practice for when it happens eventually. I wouldn't want to end up like my brother who had trouble doing so."

Serenity chuckled, "That's a strange lesson you took from brother."

"Using my brother's many mistakes as a guide allows me to avoid many pitfalls in my relationship."

Serenity was speechless.

When was the first time Zachary addressed her as his wife?

She barely remembered. Perhaps it was not a very significant experience for her, which explained why it did not leave an impression. If it was something impactful, she would have remembered. Fortunately, Zachary would never find out that this was her impression. Else, he would have countless sleepless nights thinking about it.

Serenity walked away.

She was going to see her business partner.

Elisa took Jasmine with her to introduce Jasmine to her best friend Tasha. Tasha's cousin was joining them as well.

When Elisa noticed Serenity approaching, she took Serenity's arm and turned to Tasha, "Tasha, this is my cousin Serenity, the one who claimed Zachary for herself."

Though Elisa could not lay her claim on Zachary, she felt a sense of pride for her cousin who bagged the man.

Tasha greeted her with a warm smile, "Mrs. York, your reputation precedes you. I feel like I am ended meeting a mythical character. It's no surprise to me that someone as beautiful as you up with Zachary."

Serenity smiled. "You flatter me, I'm not as beautiful as you say I am. Besides, it's not so much my charms that won Zachary over. We just happened to attract each other; call it fate if you will."

Everyone shared a hearty laugh.

With Elisa leading the way, Serenity and Jasmine were introduced to many wealthy ladies.

They formed a lot of connections as well.

It opened up many potential business ventures going forward.

Although Zachary was never the overprotective type and was fine with letting Serenity roam free, he had always been paying attention to her every move.

Josh was with him at the moment. He noticed the way he looked at Serenity and remarked candidly, "This is the perfect sort of environment for the missus. Look out how bold she is no matter who she's talking to. She knows who she is and she is perfectly comfortable with her status."

Zachary looked at Serenity with a tender glow in his eyes. "She hasn't always been this confident woman you're seeing today."

Josh smiled and asked, "Zachary, when you first married her, did you ever foresee a day like this?"

Zachary answered with another question, "Did you ever think that you would fall in love with Jasmine?"

"No, I did not."

"There's your answer, I could never force any of this."

Josh laughed.

"In a few days, I will be getting engaged with Jasmine."

"Congratulations!"

"The wedding will be before May," Josh replied.

Zachary congratulated him once again. Suddenly, Josh asked with a candid smile, "As my boss and good friend, do you have anything to say to me?"

"Well, I'll send you my bank details shortly."

Josh was puzzled by this and asked, "Shouldn't I be the one who gives you my bank details instead? Don't worry, seeing as we are good friends, I wouldn't want to give you too much pressure. I won't expect you to break the bank for my wedding gift."

Zachary lowered his voice to a deep grumble, “Who was the one who introduced you two to each other?”

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Chapter 1342

“You! Certainly.”

“Doesn’t that make me the matchmaker?”

Josh thought about it and answered, “Yes.”

“I’m giving you my bank details so you can send me a little token of appreciation for matching you two together. Come on, I’m not going to give you money as a wedding gift, I have better things in mind than something as impersonal as money. However, for my part, I would like some money because I am shallow. Consider it a thank–you gesture for my role as the matchmaker.”

Josh was struck speechless.

Serenity had transformed Zachary into a man who kept checks and balances even when it came to his interpersonal relationships.

This banquet continued well into midnight.

In the past, Zachary would only show up for ten to fifteen minutes at most, just as a formality. After that, he would immediately excuse himself. Tonight was an exception. He waited until the banquet was over before leaving with his beloved wife. His actions were a testament to the love and affection he had for his wife.

This also served as a public affirmation of Serenity’s position in the family. The rumors that she was not getting along with her mother–in–law were proven false, and the tales people spun about her having a tense relationship with the family were completely inaccurate.

The Yorks elders doted on her like they were her daughter, and the other members of the family respected her as much as they did Zachary.

The set of jewelry she wore tonight to complement her outfit was a gift from her mother–in–law. Anyone with an eye for jewelry could tell that it was an exotic piece that was worth hundreds of millions–why would Tania even splurge so much on her daughter–in–law if she did not like her?

After tonight, the rumors circulating Wiltspoon about Serenity's tense relationship with her husband's family were completely debunked.

Serenity, the one who was at the center of these rumors could hardly be bothered about such talks. It had hardly crossed her mind at all for as far as she was concerned, she was just attending an ordinary banquet with her dear husband.

After Zachary took her into the car, she tilted her body sideways to lean against Zachary and began mumbling, "I'm not drunk..."

Zachary playfully pinched the tip of her well-shaped nose and told her, "Look at you, you're drinking like you are completely immune to alcohol. If your sister finds out, she's going to lecture me about not keeping an eye on you again."

Liberty had once told him to keep an eye on Serenity when she was drinking. She mentioned that Serenity liked drinking but could never hold her alcohol; even a bottle of beer was enough to knock her out.

She did manage to get some practice with Mrs. Stone and improved her alcohol tolerance slightly, but it ended up bolstering her confidence disproportionately. When she was chatting with people about potential future business deals, she ended up getting too much ahead of herself and drank two more glasses than she should have.

It was only a short ten-minute period when Zachary just happened to have his attention somewhere else.

"Good wine, good wine..."

Serenity was still conscious enough to playfully slap Zachary's hand away. She began mumbling incoherently about the wine she drank.

Zachary chuckled and said, "Well, the wine was pretty good, but I don't think you could handle all that."

He did not even take a sip of alcohol tonight, regardless of who came to give him a toast. He would tell them that his wife did not like it when he drinks and that he did not want to reek of alcohol. Everyone was very understanding and did not pressure him into drinking. They even complimented his devotion to his wife.

What they did not say out loud was that they thought his wife was too controlling and that he was a slave.

Zachary did not care what people had to say about him.

He made a point of not getting drunk because he knew that his duty was to take care of his now- drunk wife.

Serenity could barely process Zachary's lecture. She heard nothing but loose strings of words in her head. She weakly pried her eyes open and took in the sight of the handsome face of her man before mumbling, "Zachary, my head is spinning, I'm going to fall asleep."

She raised her hand and brushed her fingers against Zachary's face. She then put her hand on Zachary's chest, burying her weight into him before shutting her eyes. She babbled incoherently before drifting off to sleep, "I'm going to sleep, I'm going to bed..."

"Remember to invite me if there's good wine next time."

Zachary teased her, "Did you forget that we have a collection of wine at home?"

Serenity was still muttering about something but Zachary could barely hear her at this point. If he had to guess, she was probably complaining about him not letting her drink as much as she wanted.

Just as Liberty said, Serenity was fond of drinking despite her poor alcohol tolerance. If Zachary let her roam free in his wine cellar, chances were that she was going to get alcohol poisoning in no time.

"I just need the vegetables to grow well, finding customers won't be a problem..." Serenity said suddenly when Zachary thought she had fallen asleep. She uttered this with a bright smile, looking as beautiful as ever

With that, she stretched lazily in Zachary's arms and wrapped her arms as tightly as she could around him. Her eyes were shut the entire time and there was no way to tell if she was just talking

in her sleep, but she did giggle as she confessed, "Zachary, it's wonderful being your wife... So wonderful!"

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Chapter 1343

Zachary smiled lovingly and embraced her tightly.

He felt like the luckiest man in the world to get to call himself her husband.

It did not take long before Serenity fell asleep.

After ensuring that she was asleep, Zachary took off his suit jacket and threw it over her, careful to not wake her up.

“Take us back to the hilltop villa,” Zachary instructed the driver in a low voice.

The driver nodded dutifully.

With that, Zachary leaned against the backseat of the car with his beloved wife in his arms. He closed his eyes and got some rest.

By the time they arrived at the villa, he had fallen asleep as well.

The driver stopped the car, then he turned around and peeked at Zachary and Serenity who were both sleeping soundly in the backseat. He turned to Jim in the passenger seat and asked, “Jim, should we wake Mr. Zachary and Missus up?”

Jim immediately remarked, “Of course. Are you going to just let them sleep in the car for the night? If you do that, you’ll be out of a job when they wake up tomorrow.”

The driver chuckled and beckoned, “Alright, Jim, why don’t you wake them up.”

“You’re the driver, I am just a bodyguard.”

“Mr. Zachary likes you more and gets on pretty well with you. And the missus is friendlier with you in general as well, isn’t she? I think it’s better that you wake them up. They probably won’t mind. They might get upset if I interrupt their sleep.”

Jim retorted, “Mr. Zachary only feels that way about me because I’ve always been very attentive and do the things he tells me to do. I had to keep up this image for a long time before I finally earned the missus’s trust.”

He had made a point of earning the missus’s trust for quite a while now.

Back then, it was Old Mr. and Old Mrs. York who ran things around the house. Things had changed since the missus showed up and he knew that if he was looking for a raise or a promotion, he had to make sure to earn the missus’s trust no matter what.

The Yorks had employed countless bodyguards, but the only bodyguard who the missus remembered by name was Jim. He considered it a medal for his efforts.

“Jim...”

“Alright, I’ll wake them up.”

Jim stopped bickering with the driver and proceeded to wake them in a bright voice, “Sir, we’ve arrived.”

Zachary barely budged.

Jim tried to wake him again.

Zachary seemed to be awake at last.

The driver suddenly chimed in, "Sir, we're home."

Jim threw a glance at him, the driver flashed a coy smile back at him.

Jim made no further comments, he understood that everyone was just looking out for what was best for themselves at the end of the day.

After Zachary woke up, Jim and the driver got out of the car and opened the door for him.

Zachary did not attempt to wake Serenity. Besides, he doubted she would wake up since she was completely out cold. She tended to fall into an eternal slumber whenever she drank and would not wake up even if there was a raging thunderstorm outside.

He got out of the car with Serenity in his arms.

Sam the butler came out of the house and greeted him.

"Welcome back, sir."

"Keep your voice down, she's asleep,"

Sam immediately zipped his lips upon hearing this before following Zachary into the house.

After entering the house, Zachary headed for the bedroom upstairs immediately with Serenity still sleeping in his arms.

Sam waited until Zachary had gone up the stairway and gone out of sight before he turned around and headed outside. He called over Jim who was just about to take a break and made sure to keep his voice down, "Did anything happen to them at the banquet tonight?"

"Nothing unusual."

"They did not get into a fight or anything like that, did they?"

Jim pointed out bluntly, "Sam, you're not secretly hoping that they would get into a fight, right?" "You brat, I just wanted clarification in case I say something I'm not supposed to say tomorrow."

“No, they would never get into a fight. Have you seen how much Mr. Zachary pampers the missus?”

Sam was relieved to hear this and told him, “This morning, the missus woke up earlier than usual to see her sister. Mrs. Lane told me that when Mr. Zachary woke up to find the missus missing, he was rather upset.”

Mr. Zachary was a very loving husband toward the missus, but he could be overbearing at times.

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Chapter 1344

With an air of nonchalance as if the matter did not concern him at all, Jim remarked, “It’ll be fine. The missus can always keep Mr. Zachary in check no matter what. No matter how he tries to lash out, he inevitably loses to the missus once she tries to reason with him. It’s the same thing every time.”

Sam shot a look at him.

Jim grinned pompously. “It’s true, you know it is! Sam, don’t worry about it, as long as the missus is here, she’ll keep everything in control no matter what happens. We don’t need to do anything. even if Mr. Zachary gets upset. Just wait for the missus to step in and handle the situation.”

They knew that no matter how upset Mr. Zachary got, he would never try to hurt the missus.

“Sam, it’s getting late, why don’t you get some rest? I need to get some shuteye too,” Jim said with an exaggerated yawn before excusing himself and walking away.

Sam was replaying what Jim had told him in his mind. Soon, he concluded that this was why the brat had always made a point of getting on the missus’s good side. It was because he knew who was truly in control.

Jim was very aware of this as well. He understood this was why he was paid better than the others.

Meanwhile, at Wiltspoon Hotel, the three members of the Newman family were the last group to leave the hotel.

Partly because Camryn was taking her time.

Seeing that there was hardly anyone else left at the venue at this hour, Mrs. Newman decided that there was no need to keep up appearances anymore. She ditched Camryn and walked out of the hotel by herself.

Camryn did not have her cane with her. She stumbled around aimlessly and ended up walking back into the hotel instead.

After walking a short distance, she came to a stop.

“Mr. Callumn?”

Callum was intrigued by Camryn calling his name, “How could you tell that it was me?”

“I caught a whiff of your scent. It’s very distinctive.”

Callum smiled.

“Why did you come back? Did you forget something? Let me help you look for it.”

Camryn blushed slightly upon hearing this. Before they headed out tonight, Mrs. Newman had forbidden her from taking her sunglasses. Without her sunglasses shielding her, she felt very vulnerable and her expression gave her away easily.

“I—I think I’m a little lost, I was going to head out.

“Mr. Callum, could you show me the way out of here?”

Callum glanced in the direction of the lobby. He considered for a moment and proceeded to take Camryn’s hand without a word.

Camryn instinctively recoiled when she felt his touch. She drew two steps backward and stammered, “Just show me the way out, I can walk myself.”

“I’m worried you’ll bump into something if I let you go by yourself.”

He gave her a reassuring look, “Don’t worry, I’m not going to do anything to you.”

“I know, I know you’re not that kind of person. Still, please just tell me which way to the lobby, I’ll be careful on my way out. I promise I won’t bump into anything.”

Callum hesitated. He swiftly took off his tie and handed one end of the fabric to Camryn while instructing her, “Hold on to this and follow me.”

Camryn clenched tightly onto the piece of fabric. It gave her a sense of security and washed away her agitation in an instant.

“Thank you, Mr. Callum.”

“Let’s go.”

He thought that they should get a guide dog for her.

He wondered if the proposition itself would offend her.

Besides, they were not very acquainted with each other.

With Callum leading in front, Camryn finally managed to exit the hotel.

The Newman couple were already gone at this point. They tasked one of their bodyguards to wait for Camryn.

“Ms. Newman.”

The bodyguard promptly greeted Camryn when he noticed her, “Ms. Newman, your parents had instructed me to take you home.”

Then, he turned to Callum and thanked him politely, “Thank you for walking Ms. Newman out, Mr. Callum.”

“No need, it wasn’t much trouble at all.”

Callum was relieved to see that the Newmans at least had left a bodyguard to escort Camryn back home. He helped Camryn into the car shortly after that.

After the car drove away, he suddenly recalled that his sister-in-law had specifically instructed him to avoid drinking tonight. She had also tasked him with sending Camryn home after the banquet.

He considered for a moment and promptly went to get his car. Since he had arrived at the venue earlier than the others, his car was parked right at the parking lot in front only a short distance away.

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Chapter 1345

Callum followed the Newmans’ car from a safe distance.

Initially, there was nothing that would rouse his suspicion.

After tailing them for about ten minutes, he noticed that they were going in a different direction and were not heading toward the Newmans' place.

Callum was alarmed by this.

Where was the Newmans' bodyguard taking Camryn?

His expression gradually darkened, but he knew that this was not the time to act on impulse yet. He continued tailing the car from an appropriate distance. He would have to wait until they had arrived at their destination before he could figure out what was happening.

Camryn was completely clueless to the fact that Callum was tailing her, even the bodyguard driving did not notice as well.

She sat quietly inside the car and listened to the rumble of the car's engine and the friction of tires against the asphalt. From time to time, she could hear the sounds of other vehicles passing by; the gentle whoosh produced when two vehicles glided past each other.

She assumed that they were now about to arrive at the villa. She was aware that the road leading back to the villa was on the outskirts of the city and tended to have less traffic compared to the main roads.

There was less traffic on the road, especially at night.

She leaned against the backseat. She soon felt a wave of drowsiness creeping up on her but she forced herself to stay awake.

She was afraid of falling asleep in unfamiliar environments such as this. She was worried the bodyguard would boot her out of the car at some point.

After what seemed like forever, the car finally screeched to a stop.

After the bodyguard stopped the car, he opened the door and stepped out of the car.

Camryn could hear the gentle thud of the door closing. She began to fumble for the door handle as well and proceeded to open the door to step out of the car.

As soon as she opened the door, she felt the presence of a stranger approaching her.

She listened to the crunch of boots against the ground. There was an unfamiliar voice and the texture of the stride was entirely foreign. In time, she smelled a strong scent of cigarettes emanating from the stranger.

"Who is this?" she asked cautiously.

The stranger did not answer. She could only feel a presence in front of her and the intensity of someone's gaze on her.

She began to feel a sense of unease, and the hair on her skin was standing on its end.

Her first instinct was to back away and burrow herself into the car. Unfortunately, she was one step too late for the stranger had placed a foot against the door to prevent her from shutting it. Immediately after, the stranger entered the car.

She crawled to the other side of the backseat and tried to escape.

She felt the tight grip of the stranger on her arm. It felt like a man's grip. She could not get away from the man's clutches.

"Who are you?" Camryn cried out sharply.

She shoved the man away and managed to jerk her arms free from the stranger's clutches.

Despite being shoved away forcefully, the man did not seem upset at all. He did not attempt to force himself on Camryn again and instead lighted himself a cigarette. He proceeded to observe the girl.

Keeping her movements as subtle as possible, Camryn unbuckled her high heels.

She took it off in one swift movement and immediately used it as a weapon and swung it viciously at the strange man. She swung it as hard and as wildly as she could. Even when she missed, she continued swinging ruthlessly.

She was quite strong for someone with her petite frame.

The man did not make a sound the entire time. He was aware that the girl was blind, so as long as he did not make a sound, she had no way of figuring out his identity.

She was an exotic beauty that the Newmans had given to him on a silver platter to play with however he liked. As long as he could help the Newmans get their other beloved daughter out of her predicament, he got to keep the blind girl as long as he liked as his personal plaything.

He had his fill with plenty of women in his time, but he had never experienced something as exotic as a beautiful and blind girl.

It was rather exciting.

He did not even bother to lock the doors because he did not expect any form of resistance from a blind girl.

Besides, it did not seem like Camryn could conceal any sort of weapon on her since she was wearing a simple dress with an exposed back.

He had not expected her to resort to using her high heels as a weapon.

The pointy end of the heels she wore was a rather formidable weapon. Each blow that connected hurt a great deal.

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Chapter 1346

He took a brutal beatdown from Camryn and ended up having to scramble out of the car to get away from her.

Camryn quickly hobbled out of the car as well.

It would be entirely unreasonable for her to continue attacking the man since she could not see. After she got out of the car, she took off the other shoe and immediately ran off.

She had no idea where she was supposed to run toward at all.

She had only managed several steps before she was apprehended by the man who reeked of cigarettes. He jerked her backward forcefully and slammed her into the car. Before she could regain her balance, the man pinned her against the car.

She began swinging at the man haphazardly with her high heels to no avail since it was quickly snatched out of her hands. Left without a weapon, she resorted to jabbing her knee upward as hard as she could.

“Ugh!”

The man let out a muffled grunt.

Suddenly, Camryn felt his weight lifted off her body.

She must have kneed the man right in the groin.

She took advantage of the opening and rolled sideways to wring herself free from the man. Then, she picked herself off the ground and began running again.

The nasty man who reeked of cigarettes was still doubling over. It was going to take him a while to recover from being kicked right in the groin.

They were in the middle of nowhere with not a soul in sight. This was by design since he had arranged to have Camryn brought here where there was nobody around. The Newmans'

bodyguard who was responsible for transporting Camryn to the appointed destination had left without a word after he dropped her off.

Everything had gone just as the man had planned.

He was worried that the Newmans would take video evidence of his vileness and use it to blackmail him to work for them.

This was why he requested the bodyguard to leave immediately after dropping off Camryn.

A few minutes passed, and he finally rose to his feet. Camryn had already run off more than a hundred meters by now but she was not out of the woods yet. Due to her blindness and the fact that she was in a completely unfamiliar place, she had a lot of trouble wading through her surroundings and would bump into tree trunks occasionally.

She assumed that she was in the middle of a park.

The dangerous man began chasing after her.

Being the degenerate that he was, the blind girl's constant resistance had only excited him further. He knew she could not get away from him even if she had a ten-minute head start. Besides, she had gone in the wrong direction from the very beginning. She was now running further downhill into the woods, into a completely uninhabited area.

There was a gazebo nearby. He told himself that after he caught her, he would bring her to this gazebo and do it right here...

He smiled devilishly and relished at the idea.

His groin was still stinging with pain after she kicked him. No matter, he would show her who was boss...

Suddenly, he heard the sound of a roaring engine.

He jerked his head toward the direction he heard the sound coming from and immediately spotted a car heading toward him at breakneck speed.

Who could this be? Nobody was supposed to be here!

He was upset at having been interrupted by an outsider but immediately composed himself. He promptly dove into a thicket of bushes nearby and used it as camouflage, then he began running back to where he came from.

It was Callum who arrived at the scene.

He had seen the degenerate trying to take advantage of Camryn inside the car and was furious. He wanted to press down on the gas pedal as hard as he could and run over the perverted scum.

Upon noticing the degenerate's quick reactions, he promptly hit the brakes. It appeared that the man wanted to flee from the scene to avoid having his identity exposed.

After he parked the car, he flung the door open and jumped out brazenly. His first objective was to catch up with the scoundrel.

The degenerate scrambled on his feet and began charging toward the car which the bodyguard had left behind. He crawled into the car and fumbled around trying to start the engine.

It was unfortunate that his opponent was Callum.

Old Mrs. York had always had high standards for her heirs and demanded that they not only excel in the domain of intellect but physicality as well.

All of the men of the family were well-trained in martial arts.

They made sure to exercise regularly and could ace a hundred-meter-sprint considerably faster than the average adult male.

The degenerate barely had time to close the door before Callum caught up to him and swung the door open. He wasted no time and immediately grabbed the rascal's arm to toss him out of the

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Chapter 1347

The man turned around and swung a fist aimed at Callum's face.

Callum dodged and countered with a punch of his own. The man jerked his head to the side and barely managed to avoid the hit.

It was very cramped inside the car, which greatly limited the man's range of movement. Despite his best attempt to fight Callum off, it was going to be a downhill battle no matter what since he was sitting while Callum was standing.

Callum was driven by rage and completely relentless.

Several minutes later, Callum gave the degenerate a terrific beatdown. After ensuring that there would not be any further resistance, he dragged the man out of the car. He threw him to the ground so he could take a closer look at the man with the help of the streetlights.

The degenerate's face had been completely pummeled to a point that he was unrecognizable. His face was swollen and his nose was broken. The only clue Callum was able to decipher was that the man was in his forties to fifties.

"How dare you hurt Camryn. I'll kill you!"

Callum jabbed a kick at the degenerate and roared sharply, "Camryn is my sister-in-law's friend, messing with her means you're messing with my family!"

The man did not utter a word.

He had barely said a word since the beginning of their confrontation.

Callum went and plucked the keys out of the ignition, then he slammed the door shut to prevent the man from escaping.

After that, he took out his phone to take a picture of his face. That way, even if the scum somehow managed to get away, he would still have photographic evidence that he could hand to Josh to figure out who this person was.

After taking a clear picture, he kicked the scum again before running off in the direction Camryn was last seen.

Camryn ran desperately, as fast as her legs could take her. She had no idea which way she was running at all but she continued to run. Her only concern was to get as far away as possible.

When she eventually heard the sound of someone else pursuing her, her initial thought was that the dangerous man had caught up to her. She picked up her speed again and ended up tripping over a tree trunk and tumbled to the ground.

She scrambled on the ground and opened her eyes as wide as she could to make out her surroundings.

It was no help—her vision was blurred and everything around her swayed around like a mirage. She saw double everywhere she turned. The more she tried to force herself to see, the more her head ached.

“Camryn!”

She heard a familiar cry.

She had just risen to her feet when she heard the cry. She immediately recognized the voice. It was the unmistakable voice of Callum York.

Why was he here?

“Camryn.”

Callum finally caught up to her and was immediately relieved to see that although she was in an awful state with no shoes on, she was not hurt in any way.

“Mr. Callum?”

“It’s me.”

“Why are you here?”

Callum reached out and gently tapped her. He spoke gently, “I told you that I was going to send you home but you refused. My sister-in-law had specifically instructed me to send you home tonight so I got worried and decided to follow the bodyguard’s car. I figured I should at least ensure that you reached home safely.”

“I have a pocket knife on me,” Camryn muttered.

“What difference does it make if you have a hidden knife? If you can’t even see, that guy is just going to grab the knife and throw it away as soon as he sees it. Even if he doesn’t manage to do that, how are you going to get him when you can’t see? Are you going to swing it wildly and pray for a miracle?”

Camryn fell silent.

“Let’s go, we’ll talk about it later.”

Callum did not have the heart to lecture her when he saw her pained expression.

She could not see.

He took two steps forward, bent over, and carried Camryn in his arms in one swift motion.

“Mr. Callum, I can walk by myself.”

Camryn was not used to being carried by a man and immediately tried to wring herself free.

“You don’t have your shoes on, so forget about walking. By the time you walk to my car, it’ll be morning. I don’t have the patience to watch the sunrise with you.”

Callum ignored her objections and insisted on carrying her.

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Chapter 1348

Camryn stopped resisting at last. She was hesitant in touching Callum and could not find a comfortable place to rest her hand.

Callum pressed forward with Camryn in his arms and remarked candidly, “You look so tiny so I thought it’d be pretty easy to carry you, but you sure are heavier than you look. If you had run off farther than you had, I’ll be looking at a gruesome workout having to carry you back to the car.”

Camryn was slightly offended, “I never asked you to carry me...”

She had mentioned that she could walk by herself.

It was Callum who insisted on carrying her because he decided that she was going to be too slow without her shoes.

“Do you want me to put you down so you can walk?”

“Sure.”

She preferred being led by the hand rather than being carried.

With that, he put her down gently on the ground.

He was being honest when he said that Camryn was too heavy for him. He could only carry her for several more minutes at most.

It was not surprising considering this was a full-grown adult here!

The average adult weighed at least eighty to ninety pounds. While Camryn was not fat, she was not exactly skinny either. She once had her height and weight measured and was told she was five feet four and weighed ninety-two pounds.

After Callum put her down, he had to massage his tired hands.

It was a good thing Camryn could not see, else she would have been upset to see Callum doing that.

She felt Callum take her hand and felt the warmth of his palm.

“Let’s go. My car is about a thousand feet away.”

Camryn managed to cover some ground while trying to escape.

“Thank you, Callum.”

“You don’t have to thank me, it was my sister-in-law who looked out for you. She was the one who told me to send you home so I thought I should at least make sure you got home safely even if you wouldn’t let me take you.”

Camryn could not express how grateful she was toward Serenity.

She always thought that she could protect herself well enough but what happened tonight was a brutal wake-up call. No matter how bright and independent she was, her blindness was always going to be a fatal flaw.

She had to accept that she was not a valkyrie seen in ancient times.

Even though she had a pocket knife on her, it was more likely that she hurt herself with it in a fight than using it for self-defense.

She considered it a final resort when the situation was dire.

“Right now, the most important thing is to heal your eyes,” Callum said as he led her on the winding path.

Now that he was leading the way, Camryn no longer had to worry about stumbling over roots. Still, Callum had to adjust his pace so she could keep up.

He thought he should have insisted on carrying her, but that would tire him out...

He should have driven the car to her in the very first place, that would save him having to walk so much.

If Serenity was here and read his mind, she would certainly have a lot to say. She would probably make fun of him and mock him, saying something along the lines of this was why he was single. my course, I want that too. There's nothing else I want more than to recover my eyesight. As it is, best bet is probably to locate this genius doctor who is said to work miracles. My aunt went to Annenburg to find the doctor some time ago. She called to tell me that the doctor had left Annenburg and that nobody knew where he was going next."

Such miracle healers had a way of vanishing without a trace.

Callum knew the doctor was not in Annenburg as well.

He knew he could not ask Josh to help with locating the doctor. He remembered Josh mentioning that his family was wary of contacting the group of genius doctors from decades ago and would rather not do so.

The only solution was to wait.

His brother had mentioned to him that there was a certain Dr. Leigh who had some history with the Johnson siblings. Furthermore, the doctor was friends with Mrs. Young-Johnson. It was said that the child Mrs. Young-Johnson picked up had caught the interest of Dr. Leigh and that she planned to cultivate the child to be his successor.

Callum figured that he should keep an eye on the Johnsons. It was a matter of time before he picked up on some news concerning either Dr. Leigh or the other doctor who was said to be a miracle healer.

Additionally, he had also been scouring the country for renowned ophthalmologists.

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[Gu Lingfei: Married at First Sight Novel Chapter 1349](#)

Chapter 1349

"Don't worry, it's only a matter of time before we find Dr. Leigh and have your eyes treated."

Callum assured Camryn.

"I don't think you should hold out for the genius doctor though. He's already pretty old by now and I doubt he's still practicing anymore even if you find him. Besides, word is that Dr. Leigh has taken over. She's learned from the legendary genius doctor himself and her skills are unmatched in the medical world."

The way Callum saw it, being able to enlist Dr. Leigh's help was a miracle in itself already. He did not see the need to hold out for the genius doctor.

His brother had mentioned that Dr. Leigh was a brilliant practitioner who was very good at her craft and known for making some otherworldly concoctions. She never used her concoctions for nefarious purposes, she mostly used them to instill fear and respect.

She was also said to be a brilliant fighter. She had quite a history with Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette and had saved the life of Mr. Lafayette at one point.

As far as Callum was concerned, Dr. Leigh was a direct successor of the legendary genius doctor.

"Do you know anything about the genius doctor?"

Callum answered frankly, "No, I don't. Most of what I know are stories I heard from my brother. Remy has business dealings with York Corporation so Zachary picked up bits and pieces of information here and there."

When Ben Young-Johnson got married, Zachary went to Annenburg to attend the wedding.

"Oh."

Camryn stopped probing Callum with questions.

After walking for a while longer, they finally reached Callum's car. Callum opened the door and helped Camryn get in the car. He then went to find the man who he had given a thorough beating, only to find that the man had disappeared.

Callum returned to the car and asked, "Do you know the man who tried to hurt you back there?"

"I don't know him, he's a complete stranger. He reeked of cigarettes; probably never stopped smoking a day of his life."

The only thing she could remember about the man was the repulsive smell of cigarettes.

"I couldn't have a good look at his face when I was confronting him either. By the time I tried to get a closer look, his face was already swollen to the point of being unrecognizable. Never mind that, I made sure to take a picture of him. I'll send it to Josh first thing tomorrow and ask him to investigate further for me.

"He must be a person of status if your mother would willingly hand you over to him. He looks like he's somewhere in his forties to fifties, so it should be easy to figure out who he is."

Camryn stated after a brief silence, "My mother wants to get Carrie out and wants Serenity to drop her charges. She's a vicious woman and would do anything to achieve her goals. You have to warn Serenity about this after you get back.

"Make sure you tell her to be careful. My mother is extremely volatile and it won't surprise me if she resorts to drastic measures if she has to. She rather drags everyone down with her than sees her enemies prosper."

Callum shot a look at her. He then set his eyes back on the road with his hands around his steering wheel while asking, "Are you sure you're her daughter? Could you be adopted by any chance? I have never seen a mother being so cruel to her daughter."

Camryn remained silent.

After a long silence, she murmured weakly, "I wish I wasn't her daughter."

Callum suggested sympathetically, "Why don't you move out? If you don't have a place to live, I have plenty of properties under my name and I don't mind letting you rent one of them. I could charge you cheaper than the market rate since my sister-in-law is especially fond of you."

He mentioned that he would charge her rent so she would not have cause to suspect him.

He was worried she would think he had an ulterior motive in helping her.

Fortunately, he could use Serenity as their mutual connection to bridge a common understandin Camryn fell silent again.

Callum understood that she was someone with a lot of history and was kind enough to not for her to unveil her story.

By the time they returned to the Newmans' villa, they saw Mr. and Mrs. Newman pacing outsi the house anxiously. It seemed like they were waiting for someone.

"Mr. York?"

Mr. Newman was visibly surprised to see Callum of all people showing up. His voice was fil with shock, "Mr. York, why are you the one sending Camryn back? Haven't we assigned a bodyguard at the venue to take her home?"

"What happened? Where's our bodyguard?"

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Gu Lingfei: Married at First Sight Novel Chapter 1350

Chapter 1350

Mr. Newman spoke in a concerned tone. When he noticed the state Camryn was in and how she had lost her shoes, he turned to his wife and asked nicely, “Honey, could you take Camryn into the house?”

Then, he turned to Callum and made an inviting gesture, “Mr. York, please, come inside.”

Callum was planning to leave right after dropping Camryn off, but he promptly changed his mind. He decided to have a quick chat with Mr. Newman as a show of respect.

Several minutes later after Callum relayed what happened, Mr. Newman erupted with rage and cursed out loud, “Damned fool! All I did was give him a strong talking-to. I cannot believe he would turn around and do something like this and try to hurt my niece!”

He thanked Callum profusely, “Mr. York, you have my most sincere gratitude. If it weren’t for you showing up at the right time, who knows what that nasty excuse of a bodyguard would have done to Camryn?”

The poor bodyguard took the fall.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Newman emerged from Camryn’s room.

She felt an enormous swell of anguish deep in her heart.

Apart from having her dress ruined and losing a pair of high heels, Camryn was largely in one piece. There were minimal wounds on her body and hardly any noticeable bruises at all. Callum had saved her from being disgraced.

If she had known this would happen, she would have drugged Camryn at the banquet so she would not have had the strength to resist.

The only reason she had not drugged Camryn was that the man said that he did not like his women unconscious. She did not expect the man to be such an imbecile and could not even subdue a blind girl.

Also, how did Callum manage to show up just in time to save the blind fool?

They were back to square one—what would happen to Carrie now?

Mrs. Newman was fuming but knew better than to let it show. She joined her husband and Callum and began expressing her gratitude toward Callum as well.

Camryn joined them after she changed into a fresh set of clothes and put on a pair of slippers.

Callum glanced at her and observed that she had returned to her usual stoic self. He grimaced and stayed silent.

She approached him and sat on the corner of the couch. She sat passively while she listened to her mother and stepfather yelling at the bodyguards.

Her stepfather prattled about wanting to call the police, but her mother stopped him from doing so, stating concerns about damaging Camryn's reputation.

"Mr. Newman, Mrs. Newman, it's getting late. I'll be heading back first."

The Newman couple were pretty good actors and Callum knew better than to call their bluff. He told himself that he would find out the identity of the degenerate who tried to take advantage of Camryn first. After he had ample proof, he would avenge poor Camryn.

He rose and announced solemnly, "Mr. Newman, Camryn is a good friend of my sister-in-law, she cares about Camryn very much."

Mr. Newman spoke up frantically, "I understand. It is a great honor for me to say that my niece boasts a good relationship with Mrs. York. Truly, I thank you for Mrs. York looking out for her tonight and entrusting you with sending her home. I wouldn't know what I'd do if something happened to Camryn. I would have failed my duties and failed her father as well."

He said with a tight look of agitation screwed on his face.

"I will immediately assign a new female bodyguard to her starting tomorrow and take special care to keep her safe at all times."

Mr. Newman gave his word as he walked Callum out of the house.

Mrs. Newman followed behind the men.

Camryn did not see Callum off, but she did rise on his feet facing his direction as he left. After the sound of their footsteps had faded away, she retreated to her room, shut the door, and locked it. This was the only way she felt safe.

After Callum was gone, Mr. Newman exchanged a look with his wife. Only then did the two head back into the house.

They did not try to pester Camryn again and went upstairs silently instead. After returning to their bedroom and ensuring the door was closed, Mrs. Newman addressed

her husband rather sternly," I don't agree with this decision you've made. I understand this is all done to save Carrie, but I cannot bear to see Camryn marrying into the Yorks."

She would have chosen death rather than see such an arrangement play out.

She only wanted her darling Carrie to marry into the Yorks.

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