

## Gu Lingfei 391

### Chapter 391

Jessica leaned against Hank's chest and said softly, "Hank, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have answered that call. I was afraid she was looking for you for something urgent." "It's okay. I can't keep this hidden from her forever and have to tell her about our affair sooner or later, anyway. Since she already has some doubts, I'll bring up the divorce when I get home."

Hank did not want Jessica to suffer any grievances.

His heart had long been biased toward Jessica, and he no longer had any affection for Liberty. However, Hank put up with Liberty because he was taking into consideration his parents and son. Otherwise, he would have kicked Liberty out long ago.

"Hank, will she get a cut of your assets if you two get divorced?"

Jessica did not want Liberty to get a cut of Hank's property.

She wanted to see Liberty leave empty-handed.

Liberty was away from the workforce for a few years, and her child was only two years old. She wanted to return to the workplace, but that would be quite difficult. When the time comes, Jessica would be able to see Liberty's dejected state.

Liberty might even beg on the streets while carrying Sonny on her back.

Hank sneered. "Do you think I'll give her a cut if she wants it? She hasn't earned a penny for the family since she married me. I paid for the down payment of our house before our marriage and have been paying the loan after marriage. I will never give her the house.

"She only paid for the renovation. Anyway, I won't pay her back

for the renovation, so if she wants, she can remove the tiles and take them away. "As for my savings..." Hank only became a manager in the last two years. Since then, his income has doubled. However, he spent a lot and would often buy expensive gifts for Jessica. Thus, he did not save much of his salary and only had around two million dollars.

On the contrary, he made a lot of side income. In order to not leave any paper trails that could be caught by his company, he asked for cash payment and used his father's ID card to apply for a bank account. He put the cash into that account, but only he knew the PIN to it even though his father had the bank card.

Hank did not tell Liberty about this money.

He only did this after he fell in love with Jessica. Even if Liberty guessed how much his real income was, she would not be able to get a share of his side income because there was no evidence.

"Is your savings enough to pay off the mortgage? Why don't you use your savings to pay off the mortgage in one go? You paid for the down payment of the house before marriage and were solely

responsible for the mortgage after marriage. Liberty only forked out the renovation costs, so it's very difficult for her to get a cut of your house."

Jessica gave him some advice to help him keep his property so she could enjoy it after marrying Hank.

She added, "Liberty can only get a cut of your savings because that's your shared property after marriage. As long as you pay off your mortgage, you won't have any savings left. That way, Liberty – won't be able to get anything even if she wants to divide the property."

Hank replied, "I repaid the loan with my salary, not my personal savings before marriage. My salary after marriage is considered joint property. If I use it to repay the mortgage, Liberty can't get a cut of my house, but she can ask for compensation." Jessica was silent for a moment before she suggested, "Why don't you transfer your savings to your parents? If you repay the loan with your parent's name, it'll have nothing to do with Liberty." "Jessica, Liberty has found out about the two of us now. If I transfer the money to my parents now, it'll be a transfer of property. If Liberty is ruthless and sues me, she can recover the money in the divorce lawsuit.

"I don't have a lot of savings, less than two hundred thousand dollars. Unless I can make Liberty give up voluntarily, it'll be hard for her to leave empty-handed."

When Hank was arguing with Liberty, he clamored that Liberty would get nothing. In fact, he knew very well that once Liberty filed a divorce lawsuit to divide the property, he would have to fork out some money for her. "Why do you have so little savings?" Jessica was his assistant, so she knew more about his income than Liberty did. She shamelessly wanted to marry him just because she knew his income was high. As long as Hank divorced Liberty and married her, she would be able to show off to her family, and then her brothers and sisters-in-law would try to please her.

She could also show off to her relatives and friends that she married a capable man.

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Hank whispered in Jessica's ear, which made her smile.

Fortunately, he was smart.

Jessica was relieved that she could enjoy a lavish lifestyle after marrying him.

Of course, she also had to put her guard up. After marriage, she would hold his salary card. He also promised to add her name to the title deed, so she would make sure that he did as he promised.

Anyway, she would not follow in Liberty's footsteps.

"It's actually very easy to make Liberty leave without a penny," Hank said.

"How?"

Although Hank only had that bit of money, it was still better not to give Liberty any. As long as Hank did not share his property with Liberty, Jessica would be able to reap the benefits.

"Just make her choose between Sonny and dividing the property. She will definitely choose Sonny and leave empty-handed."

Jessica was disappointed after hearing this and said, "Are you willing to give up your son's custody? He's the only paternal grandson your parents have. Even if you're willing to give it up, your parents won't agree to it."

Hank said, "Sonny is my son, so of course, I can't give up on his custody."

Jessica sneered at him. "Then why did you even mention it?"

Hank kissed her and said, "If we slept together sooner and you were to be pregnant with a boy, my parents and I would be willing to give Sonny's custody to Liberty."

He just slept with Jessica, and she went to get morning-after pills afterward. Thus, it was clear that she would not have a child soon. At present, Sonny was his only son. Hank also had some old fashioned ideology and preferred sons to daughters.

In any case, Hank would not give Sonny to Liberty. Sonny was smart and cute. Who knew what kind of child he and Jessica would have in the future? Hank was not willing to take that risk. What if Jessica gave birth to a daughter?

Therefore, Hank wanted custody of Sonny. "You don't like it if I give birth to a daughter?"

"How could I? I'll love him or her as long as they're ours. But my parents want a grandson. Don't worry, Jessica. You don't have to take care of Sonny in the future. I'll send Sonny to my parents and let them take care of Sonny so he won't affect our married life." Hank had thought about everything. "Liberty will definitely fight for Sonny's custody, but she has no income, so she won't be able to compete with you."

Hank agreed with Jessica and suddenly thought that Liberty starting her new job was not beneficial to him.

He had to find a way to make Liberty lose her job. If that happened, Liberty would not have a job or an income. If she got custody of Sonny, how would she support him? That way, she would lose the custody battle.

Lewis & Co...

Hank wondered if he knew anyone who worked in Lewis & Co. who could do him a favor and make Liberty lose her job.

Bang bang

Someone slammed on the door.

Jessica's eyes flickered as she thought, 'Is Liberty here? That fat woman really left her son to look for her husband? It looks like she still has deep feelings for Hank!'

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"It's so late. Who's banging on the door?" Hank muttered as he went to open the door with an irritated expression.

When he opened the door and saw the chubby woman standing there, he was dumbfounded and looked shocked.

Liberty was here!

How did she know where he was?

The couple looked at each other.

Liberty saw his naked torso and thought about their relationship in the past ten years. It turned out that men could betray a woman so easily and quickly.

After Hank came to his senses, he immediately looked grim and questioned Liberty. "Why are you here? Where is Sonny? It's the middle of the night, so why did you leave Sonny alone?"

"Hank, who banged on the door?"

Before Hank finished berating Liberty, Jessica sashayed over.

Jessica was wearing lingerie, and her hair was messy. Liberty wondered if the two just had sex because Jessica looked charming and sexy. There were even traces of their infidelity on Jessica's neck.

Even a fool would know what was going on in this situation. "You b\*tch!"

Liberty used her large body to push Hank aside and opened the door. She rushed in at lightning speed and stopped in front of Jessica in the blink of an eye. She then grabbed Jessica's long and messy hair.

Liberty raised her hand and slapped Jessica four times in one go without the slightest hesitation.

"Ah—" Jessica screamed.

"You said you were taking care of my husband! B\*tch! Is this how you take care of my husband? He has a wife, so he doesn't need your care! I'll beat you to death!" Liberty yelled while she hit Jessica.

Jessica tried to retaliate, but Liberty took the lead, so Jessica's resistance was futile.

Liberty was so strong that she pushed Jessica to the ground, sat on her body, and began slapping her from one side after another repeatedly.

The slaps sounded like firecrackers set off during the New Year.

Serenity, who had just arrived, was a little dumbfounded when she saw this scene.

However, she quickly took out her phone to take a video.

Zachary suddenly stretched out his big hand and took her phone away. He said in a low voice, "Go and help your sister. I'll take a video as evidence."

Zachary did not want to get his hands dirty by beating up the mistress, so he asked to be in charge of filming.

of course, if the pair of scumbags dared to hurt his wife, Zachary would not be afraid to get his hands dirty and teach the cheating pair a lesson.

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Serenity turned around and rushed into the room.

Hank had already returned to his senses. He rushed forward and kicked Liberty, who was sitting on Jessica.

Serenity was furious when she saw this as she rushed in, so she kicked Hank

She practiced kickboxing and dealt with Noah Hunt and the gangsters, so she had the upper hand. When she kicked Hank with all her strength, Hank, who had just kicked Liberty, fell to the ground too.

“Liberty!”

Serenity stepped forward to help her sister. Hank got up quickly to help Jessica. He pointed at Liberty and Serenity as he yelled angrily, “Liberty, what the hell are you doing?!” Liberty beat up Jessica and was panting heavily. When she heard her husband’s roar, she was infuriated again. She yelled back, “Hank Brown! How could you do this to me?! Because of you, I quit my job and stayed home to take care of our family. I raised our son for you, yet you betrayed me to be with this b\*tch! You asked me what the hell was I doing, huh? I was beating up this b\*tch!”

After that, she charged in again.

However, Hank stood in front of Jessica and pushed Liberty to prevent her from hitting Jessica again.

He cursed at her. “Liberty, stop! I don’t love you anymore. I’ve fallen out of love with you for a long time now. Just take a look in the mirror! You look like a shrew! What’s the use of being highly educated? Where are your manners?!”

Liberty wanted to laugh in exasperation. Since she could not reach Jessica, she slapped Hank in the face. “I was forced to be a shrew because of you! You’re highly educated too, so why are you so

shameless? She’s also educated, but where are her morals?! Don’t mention being educated because you two are a disgrace to intellectuals!”

Hank was slapped and instinctively wanted to retaliate, but Serenity hurriedly pulled her sister away, so he missed.

“Hank Brown! Don’t you dare touch my sister!”

Serenity glared at Hank. “You wronged my sister and betrayed your marriage, yet you have the nerve to accuse my sister?! I told you before, if you don’t want to be with my sister anymore, you can ask her for a divorce. Don’t do all these underhanded things behind her back!

“Do you really think my sister can’t survive without you? Don’t think so highly of yourself! My sister is just getting out of her suffering by leaving a scumbag like you!”

Hank was speechless from being reprimanded by Serenity, but he kept protecting Jessica to prevent Serenity and Liberty from hurting Jessica again.

“Hank Brown, you’ve wronged me!”

Liberty suddenly slumped onto the ground and cried as she slammed her fists on the floor. “You said you’d treat me well forever! You said we’d grow old together! A lifetime is a long time, but you’ve already betrayed me. I’m still young, yet you’ve found a new love...”

“You b\*stard! Scumbag! \*sshole! You’ve done me dirty...”

Liberty’s cries gave Jessica a sense of accomplishment. Even if Jessica was beaten into a pulp, she still felt good.

As for Hank, he did not show the slightest hint of guilt even when his wife accused him of cheating. He said coldly, “Get out if you want to cry! This is a hotel, so don’t disturb other guests. Since you’ve already seen us together, I won’t hide it from you anymore. I told you that I don’t love you anymore. I hate you! If it weren’t for Sonny, I would’ve divorced you a long time ago.

“Now, I can no longer suffer or let the woman I love suffer just because of Sonny. Liberty, let’s get a divorce!”

When Liberty heard Hank bringing up the divorce, she stopped crying and banging the ground. She instantly jumped up, stepped forward, and stretched out his hand to hold Hank’s arm tightly. In fact, Liberty wanted to grab his collar, but this scumbag was half-naked, so there was no collar to grab.

How great would it be if he was still wearing a shirt and tie? That way, she could strangle him by pulling his tie.

“Hank, you want to divorce me?! Are you abandoning your wife for this b\*tch?! We’ve known each other for twelve years! How many years have you known her? We dated for seven years and were married for three years. When did you get together with her?”

Liberty kicked Jessica, who stumbled back.

“You shameless b\*tch! Homewrecker!”

Hank broke free from Liberty’s grasp and pushed Liberty when he saw his sweetheart being kicked by his wife. Liberty stepped back and fell to the ground.

Serenity helped her sister up and was so livid she wanted to rush over to beat up the scumbag and the b\*tch. However, Liberty held her back.

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No matter how much Liberty fought and argued with Hank, it was a fight between husband and wife. At most, the Browns would pick Hank up and take him back to their home to recuperate.

If Liberty hit Jessica, it would be seen as a wife hitting a mistress. Everyone would only think that it was well-deserved, and Jessica would not do anything to her because of guilt.

However, if Serenity made her move and beat up Hank and Jessica to stand up for Liberty, the Browns would sue Serenity and ask her to pay for the medical expenses. Jessica would do the same.

Liberty did not want her sister to be taken advantage of.

She pulled Serenity back tightly and said in a low voice, “Just trust me. I can solve this.”

Serenity and Zachary only had to take photos and videos as evidence for Liberty.

“Hank.”

Liberty wiped away her tears and asked him, "You really want a divorce?"

Hank said sternly, "Yes, I want to divorce you!" "Sonny is still so young. How could you abandon us?" Hank did not have the slightest hesitation as he said coldly, "Liberty, go home first. Let's calm down and talk about the divorce on Saturday."

Liberty glared at Jessica with gritted teeth.

Hank stood in front of Jessica again for fear that Liberty would rush over and beat her up. "Liberty, let me..." "Seren, let's go!"

Liberty grabbed her sister, glared at the cheating pair, and said, "Hank, I'll wait for you this Saturday to come back and talk about the divorce!"

After speaking, she forcibly dragged her sister out of the room. Seeing Zachary, Liberty asked softly, "Have you taken any shots?"

When Liberty was beating up the scumbags, she noticed her brother-in-law was capturing evidence on the phone.

Zachary nodded.

"Let's go."

Liberty held her sister's hand and walked away while Zachary followed in silence.

The three of them entered the elevator.

Liberty no longer looked as tough as she did earlier and leaned against the elevator wall weakly.

She was ready for divorce, but when she saw Hank protecting Jessica like that, Liberty felt despondent because Hank had hit her, scolded her, and filed for a divorce for Jessica's sake.

They had known each other for twelve years, dated for seven and married for three. All of that was about to end.

Was marriage really the graveyard for romance? "Liberty..."

Serenity walked over and hugged her sister. "I'm fine."

Liberty did not even want to cry anymore. It was not worth crying because of that scumbag. Liberty cried earlier as an act, but also to vent her emotions. No matter what, they had been in a relationship for twelve years, so it would be a lie if she said she was not upset about the divorce.

She needed to vent, so she used the acting opportunity to vent out all the pain she felt..

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After tonight, Liberty would no longer be sad or cry for Hank.

"Sonny!"

Liberty remembered her son and was suddenly anxious. "Liberty, I asked Mrs. Lane to take care of Sonny. Sonny usually sleeps through the night until dawn anyway."

Sonny was naughty, but at times, he could be very well-behaved. It was especially true when he slept at night. He would usually sleep till morning unless he was uncomfortable.

Only then did Liberty feel relieved upon hearing that. "Seren, Zachary, how did you two find me?" Liberty only thought about this question after she was assured that her son was in good hands.

Serenity gave her sister an earful. "Liberty, we're sisters. Since our parents passed away, we've depended on each other for fifteen years and have discussed everything together. This time, you excluded me, so how could I rest assured?"

"Zachary's friend who helped collect evidence of Hank's infidelity is highly capable. He quickly found out that Hank was here as soon as Zachary asked him, so we rushed over. "Liberty, no matter what happens in the future, you have to tell me, okay? Don't try to carry the burden alone. I'm all grown up now, and I'm no longer the little girl who you have to protect."

After a moment of silence, Liberty said, "Earlier when I pulled you back to stop you from beating up those scumbags because I was – afraid they'd sue you for intentional injury and ask you to pay for their medical expenses. No matter how much they did me dirty,

it's illegal to beat someone up. "It's different if I beat them up because they wronged me, so they'll have a guilty conscience. They will only suck it up after being beaten and scolded by me, so they won't dare ask me for compensation.

"Seren, just trust me on this. I can handle it. If I really need your help, I'll definitely come to you."

Back when their parents died, Liberty was only fifteen years old, and she was able to bring her sister up and survive their relatives' oppression. Now when facing her husband's infidelity, Liberty was confident that she could handle her own affairs without involving her sister.

After more than three years of marriage, Liberty tolerated everything because of love.

Once their love disappeared and their marriage broken, Liberty would not tolerate it any longer and would retaliate.

She wanted to let the pair of scumbags know that she was not one to be bullied.

They recorded on video tonight's incident, so Liberty could accuse Hank on a moral level, and everyone would also stand on her side.

Serenity hugged her sister again.

Liberty pushed her sister away and frowned before asking, "Seren, have you been drinking? I can smell alcohol on your body."

Serenity was speechless. She only drank two bottles of beer. How could Liberty smell alcohol from her?

Oh! Serenity did not shower.

No wonder Liberty could still smell the alcohol on her body.

"I... I just drank two bottles of beer when I went out with Zachary for supper." Liberty said to her sister, "You should drink less in the future."

She turned to her brother-in-law. "Zachary, you should watch her. She has a low alcohol tolerance and gets drunk easily. Drinking too much is bad for her health, so don't let her drink in the future. Don't spoil her too much."

Zachary quickly said, "I'm sorry, Liberty. It's my fault. I ordered the beers for her."

"I know. If she ordered, she would've ordered something stronger, not beer. She likes to drink even though she can't handle it. When she was young, she secretly drank my dad's alcohol when my dad was drinking."

Liberty recalled a memory and said, "I remember that day. It was the first of May when my parents were home for a public holiday. Mom prepared shot glasses of vodka to drink with Dad, and Seren secretly drank them while my parents weren't looking. "After drinking the vodka, Seren was afraid of being scolded, so she poured water into the shot glasses."

Liberty suddenly laughed and said, "When Mom returned to serve the 'vodka' to Dad, he drank it and complained, saying that the small town's grocer was selling fake alcohol. That newly bought bottle of vodka didn't taste or smell anything like alcohol. It tasted like water instead.

"Mom didn't believe him and said that it was impossible to get rid of the smell of alcohol even if they diluted it. So, she took a shot, and like Dad, she scolded the small town's grocer for selling fake alcohol, Seren laughed so much in a corner that her stomach hurt." Serenity was embarrassed.

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Liberty believed in Zachary more than she did in Serenity. Liberty even told Serenity's embarrassing story of her secretly drinking the vodka when she was young.

Zachary looked at Serenity with such an intense gaze that Serenity wanted to find a hole to burrow in. "Liberty, why would you bring that up? It's been so many years!"

Liberty even shared this with Zachary.

Liberty smiled and said, "You climbed into bed after your meal that day and slept all day. You can't drink, but you like to drink anyway. You'll sleep like a log after drinking too.

"Zachary, just remember not to let her drink when it's not a special occasion."

Zachary pursed his lips and smiled. "I'll remember."

Liberty was reminiscing about their younger days, which made everyone laugh. The gloom from earlier slowly faded away.

Divorce was no big deal.

The earth would not stop rotating because someone was missing. Even without Hank, Liberty could live a good life.

After walking out of the hotel, Liberty looked up at the dark sky and turned to her sister and brother-in-law. "Come on, I'll treat you two to supper... I mean, breakfast. Let's celebrate my singlehood in advance!"

It was already five o'clock in the morning. Serenity and Zachary exchanged glances but did not reject Liberty's invite.

The three of them went for breakfast, then Zachary drove his sister-in-law back to Bright Boulevard before he took his wife home.

It was dawn when they got home.

"Mr. York."

When Zachary looked at her, Serenity said gratefully, "Mr. York, thank you." Zachary stepped in front of Serenity, stretched out his hand, and held her arms. When Serenity looked up, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her tightly. He then let go of her slightly and looked down as he said gently, "We're husband and wife, so don't mind the courtesy."

Serenity looked at him for a moment. She suddenly put her arms around his neck and wanted to kiss him.

Somehow, Zachary was not as domineering as usual. Instead, he covered her mouth and stared at her with his dark eyes. He asked softly, "Are you kissing me as a reward, or because you like me?"

Serenity blinked. "I just felt like kissing you. I didn't think that much."

"If you're kissing me as a reward... I can accept, with reluctance, but I'll feel uncomfortable about it." Zachary wanted to say that he would refuse if her kiss was a reward.

However, he changed his mind as soon as those words were on the tip of his tongue.

He was afraid she would never kiss him again if he said something like that. It was just like the first time she went to his office to pick – him up from work. He told her once, and to this day, she never visited him at the office again.

This woman drove him crazy at times.

After some thought, Serenity said, "I don't know why I wanted to kiss you, but I just couldn't help it. I just thought of it and did it. If you think the kiss is a reward, I have nothing to say to that."

She touched Zachary's face. "Don't forget to wash off your birthmark'. It really affects your beauty." "I'm a man. Don't call me beautiful.

"And how should I clean it?" "Just wash it off with soap water."

Zachary asked again, "How much water and soap should I use? How long should I wash it for?"

Serenity frowned and said, "Just look at the bathroom mirror while you wash it off. You can stop when there are no more stains on your face. How could you ask this kind of stupid question? It makes you seem dumb."

Zachary pursed his lips and said nothing while his dark eyes stared straight at Serenity.

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Serenity came to a realization after being stared at and asked Zachary tentatively, "Mr. York, do you want me to wash your face for you?"

"I painted my face black for your sake."

That meant he was holding her responsible.

Serenity was stunned and felt like this man was becoming more shameless and reckless.

"Fine, I'll clean it up for you since you did it for my sake. Why didn't you just paint your entire face black in the first place?" Serenity said as she pulled him into the kitchen.

Zachary followed her and stopped after two steps. He frowned and asked Serenity, "Why are you bringing me to the kitchen?"

"There's a tap in the kitchen. I'm forbidden to enter your room, so how can I wash your face if I don't take you to the kitchen? Or you can wait here. I'll get a wet towel and wipe your face clean."

Zachary was speechless. He shot himself in the foot, and it hurt so much. After a moment of silence, he said indifferently, "I have a men's facial cleanser that I often use in my bathroom. It should be able to wash off these stains." He then turned around and walked toward his room. After pushing the door open, he turned his head and ordered Serenity, "Come over and help me wash my face!" Serenity snorted and walked over. "Zachary, you're the one who invited me into your room! I'm not sneaking in, so you can't hold

this against me if we quarrel in the future. "I've always kept my promise and acted according to the agreement." Zachary was speechless. When she got close, he could not help but flick her forehead and said, "Are you hoping for us to quarrel again?"

"Quarrels are inevitable when living together. Which married couple doesn't quarrel?"

She then thought, 'Especially when it's someone as petty as you... You'll delete my WhatsApp whenever we get into a fight and give me the cold shoulder.'

Serenity could not guarantee that the two of them would no longer have conflicts in the days to come.

Zachary opened his mouth, but there was no way to refute it.

He turned around and walked into the bathroom grumpily.

Serenity mumbled at the back, "Why does he even want to wash it off? His face is just as dark anyway..."

Zachary suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned to stare at her before asking in a deep voice, "What are you mumbling about?" "I said that you're more handsome than a movie star. It's a pity that you're not in showbiz. Why don't you become a celebrity? I can be your agent! I promise that you'll be so popular and earn so much that your hands will cramp from counting cash!" Zachary glared at her again. "Keep up with me!"

She thought he was deaf and could not hear her badmouthing him behind his back.

Hand cramps from counting money? Zachary did not have to be a celebrity to do that. He had already earned enough that she could

count until her hands suffered from cramps. She could even use cash as her wallpaper and carpet!

Serenity caught up to him obediently and entered the ensuite bathroom in his room. She found his bathroom larger than hers. There was a large bathtub that could accommodate two people.

Huh?

Her thoughts drifted a little far and a little lustful too, so she quickly stopped those random ideas.

When Serenity snapped back to reality, she saw Zachary taking off his clothes.

Why was he taking off his clothes when he only needed to wash his face?

How should she react? Should she cover her face and scream? Or relish the view?

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Zachary turned his head and saw Serenity savoring the sight of him. When Serenity noticed that he was looking at her, she asked, "Are you gonna strip further?"

She pointed at his pants to tell him that he had not taken off his pants yet.

Zachary was speechless.

He took off his shirt because he did not want it to get wet when he was washing his face.

What was she thinking about when he took off his shirt? Zachary turned around and took a step to stand in front of Serenity. When he was in such proximity, Serenity reached out and wanted to touch his lean pecs. She praised him, "You have a great body since you exercise so regularly." Zachary grabbed her wandering hand to stop her from touching

him.

He warned her with a dark expression and said in a deep voice, ". Serenity, do you know the consequences of touching me?"

Before she could answer, he flicked her forehead with his other hand. This had become a habit of his.

Zachary enjoyed flicking Serenity's forehead after doing so for a few times.

Of course, he controlled his strength well so it was not too painful. Serenity smiled. "Didn't you take off your clothes for me to appreciate your body? You won't lose anything if I touch you. Why did you take off your clothes in front of me?"

"I'm afraid you'll get my shirt wet when you wash my face. That's why I took it off. What's in that mind of yours? Should I put my shirt back on? If you wash my face and get my shirt wet, you'll be responsible for washing all my clothes in the future." "Then it's better if you're naked. I promise not to touch you. I'll

just take a look, it's quite a sight..." As she spoke, she glanced downward. Zachary instinctively put his legs together and stared at her gloomily.

He was too careless.

This girl used to enjoy teasing him from time to time. Now that he took off his shirt in front of her, she had taken the opportunity to tease him. Otherwise, the sun would rise from the west.

"Hahaha!"

His reaction amused Serenity. She laughed so hard that Zachary's face turned darker than the black marker stain.

Serenity would only become more audacious if he did nothing to teach her a lesson.

Zachary grabbed the girl who was laughing at him uncontrollably and lifted her to sit atop the sink. He then closed in and kissed her aggressively to stop her laughter.

Her unrestrained laughter gave him an excuse to kiss her.

Serenity was dumbfounded.

When she came to her senses, Zachary had already let go of her and pulled her back to her feet. He brought out his everyday facial cleanser, put it in her hand, and gazed at her intently. "I still have to go to work, so please hurry up." Serenity blinked her eyes rapidly.

"Are you trying to seduce me?"

"If blinking is seducing, you're also seducing me! But I'm not so easily seduced. You'd have to seduce me every day so I can feel it."

Zachary could not help but smile.

Serenity took the facial cleanser and looked at the brand. She said casually, "This brand is very expensive."

Zachary, who was enjoying the beauty treatment, said blankly, "I was a bachelor and didn't need to support my family. I was also too busy at work to spend money elsewhere, so I didn't get to spend my monthly salary. I'm not short of money, so I use the best skincare products. "Men and women should treat themselves well because we only have one body." "You don't have to give your parents living expenses?"

## **Chapter 400**

Zachary was silent for a moment before he said, "My parents still have income, and there are a lot of flowers and fruit trees on our family's farmland. Every year, we make a lot of money by selling flowers and fruits. We're not filthy rich, but we're also not poor either.

"Even if the elders are retired, they'll run some small businesses that aren't so profitable and tiring, but they can pass the time and make their lives feel more fulfilling.

“I’ve given my parents money, but they declined. I gave it to them once, but they returned twice as much to me so I can save it for my wife.”

Serenity thought of the last time she met her father-in-law. Although he was old, he was a well-kept gentleman who had excellent composure.

Her mother-in-law did not really like Serenity but was graceful not to target her. She spoke gently and looked youthful. Serenity felt that outsiders would think they were sisters when they were to walk side by side.

Serenity and Zachary had been married for a while. Among Zachary’s family members, Serenity got along best with Grandma May. She had only met the others when they were invited to dinner last time. Zachary’s family seldom appeared thereafter. She had no idea where they lived either.

Grandma May had a great relationship with Serenity. When Serenity asked Grandma May where they lived, Grandma May told her the name of a mountain and said that they lived on the top of – that mountain. There were many houses there, and Serenity did not know which one was theirs.

Grandma May later told Serenity that Zachary would bring her back for a visit one day.

However, Zachary had never mentioned taking her back to his hometown.

Serenity thought about the agreement and stopped asking about her husband’s birthplace. She felt that if they could not grow old together, knowing where her husband’s hometown was would not matter.

However, it was undeniable that everyone in Zachary’s family was extremely well-educated. Zachary’s brothers and cousins were tremendously well-mannered and showed her due respect.

“Your parents are very open-minded.” Zachary smiled. “The elders in my family are all very open minded.”

Serenity agreed. After a while, the stain on Zachary’s face was washed off.

“Don’t paint your face like this again. Luckily, we went to a hotel. If we were out shopping, children would think that they saw a ghost, and you would’ve scared them to death.”

Zachary was speechless. “You didn’t rest well last night. Do you still have to go to work? Can you ask for a day off? Why don’t you take the day off to make up for your sleep?”

Serenity thought she could take a nap at the store later.

“I have a meeting in the morning, so I can’t take the day off.”

Serenity looked at him for a long time and said apologetically, “I’m sorry you couldn’t rest well.”

“Then how will you make it up to me?”

Serenity looked at the time and said, “You still have an hour before you need to go to work, so you should take a nap first while I cook up your compensation.”

What she meant was she would make him breakfast.

Zachary smiled and did not stop her.

When she turned to leave, he reminded her. "You should go back to your room and take a shower first. You slept so soundly last night that you wouldn't wake up no matter how I tried to call out to you or push you. I had to carry you upstairs." Serenity's face inexplicably turned red.

She fled right after she hummed a response.

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Zachary stood there and watched her slip away. After some thought, he murmured, "Did she just blush? She ran away so fast!"

He did not do anything and only told her that he carried her upstairs last night. Was that enough for her to blush?

Zachary could not understand why she was shy because she did not even blush when he kissed her. A woman's heart was truly unfathomable.