

## Gu Lingfei 781

### Chapter 781 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary said without inflection, "I don't remember anymore. She hasn't shown up before me as of late."

"You don't remember?"

"Do I have to? I don't like her, so what's the point of remembering? If I did remember and you got jealous, what should I do then? You're the person I'm going to spend the rest of my life with, so I only need to remember you. To me, all other women are just passersby. I probably couldn't even remember what they looked like even if they stood in front of me."

Zachary was very much indifferent to women and was naturally unappreciative.

In this life, he would not fall for another woman except Serenity.

Serenity laughed, saying, "I won't get mad and I won't get jealous either. You don't have to be so defensive."

"I'm really not being defensive. I'm telling the truth. Other than my relatives, you're the only one I care about. I don't care about anyone else."

"Then we're even. Shawn Lowe may admire me but you have an admirer too."

Zachary wanted to say that Shawn Lowe was much inferior to Elisa Stone who had the resolution to give up when she said she would, but he swallowed the words that were at the tip of his tongue.

It was probably because Shawn Lowe was young, so he took love seriously.

To add to that, he had had a crush on Serenity for many years and could not give up so easily in such a short amount of time.

The couple meandered along the streets as they held hands. As Serenity had said, the streets were not as bustling and crowded as they used to be. No matter if it was the number of people or cars, it was indeed much fewer.

They were not the only ones on the streets—as others had also come out for a walk after dinner with the current quietness in mind.

The husband and wife talked as they walked, discussing anything at all, although most of the time, Serenity was the one speaking as Zachary listened.

After strolling for more than an hour, they returned home.

Zachary took advantage of the time Serenity was in the shower to sneak out to the balcony and call Josh. When Josh picked up, he said in a low voice, "Josh, help me contact Mr. Lowe and get him to wait for me at the Wiltspoon Hotel. I'll go over later to have a chat with him."

"Didn't you say you were only going to meet him after New Year's?" Josh asked.

Without waiting for Zachary's reply, he further asked, "Did Shawn Lowe bother your wifey again?"

“He still hasn’t given up. He called Seren again tonight. She didn’t talk to him and hung up immediately, but people can get pretty recalcitrant sometimes -the more you want to ignore me, the more I want to bother you.”

Josh sighed. “How foolish can Shawn Lowe be to try and take your woman? Fine, I’ll help you contact Mr. Lowe and tell him to wait at Wiltspoon Hotel for you.”

“What time are you going over? I have to give Mr. Lowe a definite time.”

Zachary said, “I’ll go over when Seren falls asleep.”

“What if she doesn’t fall asleep?”

“I have my ways of making her fall asleep quickly.”

Josh immediately understood and smiled knowingly, teasing, “I used to think you didn’t understand things like that and even wondered if I should bring you out to broaden your horizons, get some practice in, and accumulate some experience.”

“Get lost!” Zachary said angrily.

Did Josh think he was an idiot?

He had not been interested, but that did not mean he was not capable.

Josh did not get mad even after being cursed at and even giggled on the other end of the line. Zachary hung up immediately, not wanting to pay him any more attention.

Serenity was used to sleeping late and it was only a little after nine at night at the moment. Even if she tried to sleep, she would toss and turn in bed, unable to fall asleep.

Zachary said, “Seren, are you trying to make a stir fry?”

## **Chapter 782 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Serenity sat up and picked her phone up. “I’ll watch a movie.”

Zachary took her phone away. Then, he went to his study, picked a book at random, and shoved it into her hands. “Why don’t you read something? It’s easy to fall asleep this way.”

Holding the book he had shoved at her, Serenity looked at the title of the book and blinked. She was not seeing things wrongly, was she? This book was...

She flipped it open to the first page.

Zachary placed her phone on the bedside dresser and turned back around to her. He was taken aback when he glimpsed the contents of the book and instinctively snatched the book away. With slight embarrassment on his handsome face, he said, “I-I grabbed the wrong thing. Wait for a second—I’ll grab a magazine for you,” he said as he left hastily, book in his hands.

Serenity came out of her stupor and laughed, “Zachary, so this is the sort of person you are.”

Zachary blushed all the way to the tips of his ears.

That book had been given to him by Josh many years ago. He had never flipped through it but had never thrown it away either and was left in his study.

Only when he developed feelings for Serenity that he had gone to read it in secret.

Of course, he never dared let Serenity find out.

A few minutes later, he returned to the bedroom, empty-handed.

Serenity deliberately asked, smiling, "Where's the magazine you said you were going to grab for me?"

Zachary just looked at her with a burning gaze.

Familiar with that predatory gaze of his, Serenity stopped smiling and hurriedly tucked the blanket higher. She rolled over so her back was facing him and said, "I'm going to sleep. I'm asleep now! Don't talk to me anymore. If I respond, I'm sleep talking."

Zachary was at a loss for words.

He sat down by the bed and sensing Serenity's nervousness, he hugged her from the back and said softly into her ear, "Sleep well. I said I wouldn't touch you anymore tonight, so I won't. I'll let you have a good rest."

Serenity relaxed with his guarantee. She turned over and faced him. Meeting his still-burning gaze, Serenity could not resist pinching his face and said, "You're up to something. If you're not willing to tell me, I won't ask. When the time comes for when you're ready to tell me about it, I'll be all ears then."

"I'm not."

Zachary vehemently refused to admit it.

"I just want you to sleep earlier and rest well. Tomorrow, we'll be heading out early. It's quite some distance away and you won't be able to rest once we get there, so I'm worried you'll get tired."

Serenity did not believe him, but she did not ask further since he was not willing to tell her about it.

After talking to him for a while, she soon started to feel sleepy and swiftly left to be in the arms of Morpheus.

Once she had fallen asleep, only then did Zachary gingerly get up and stealthily take his leave.

Serenity was in slumberland but she slept fitfully. She dreamt that she had a

wedding with Zachary and at the wedding, she wore a white wedding dress while he wore a black suit. She was charmingly beautiful and he was dashing domineering. All the guests were saying they made a handsome couple and were a match made in heaven.

Just as she felt she was the happiest woman in the world, she suddenly saw her newly found cousin, Elisa. Elisa walked over, only to raise her hand and slap Zachary across the face.

Everyone was stunned.

Even if it was just a dream, Serenity instinctively stood protectively in front of

Zachary and asked why Elisa just slapped Zachary.

“Seren, this man is a big liar. He’s been lying to you since the beginning. He’s a liar through and through! Don’t marry him.”

Serenity was dumbfounded.

Zachary was a liar!

“Seren, don’t marry him! Hurry up and leave him and never forgive him! He’s a big fat liar who has never been true to you! He’s been lying this whole time!”

Elisa yelled furiously at Zachary as she pointed at him in Serenity’s dream.

She told Serenity to leave Zachary and not to marry him nor forgive him because Zachary was a liar to the core.

### **Chapter 783 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

“Zachary, are you a liar?” Serenity asked Zachary.

Zachary just looked at her and did not answer her question.

“Zachary, are you really a liar?” Serenity raised her voice this time.

Then, she woke up.

Even after waking up, Serenity was still dazed. After a long moment, she came to her senses and muttered, “So, it was a dream... What did I dream of?”

Turning her head to the side, she noticed the man who had painstakingly lulled her to sleep was no longer there.

“I knew he was up to something, trying to get me to sleep early. No wonder I had a nightmare like that.”

Serenity picked up her phone to check the time and then proceeded to go back to sleep.

This time, she did not dream again and slept soundly.

Meanwhile, at Wiltspoon Hotel, Mr. Lowe sat in the lobby on the first floor, waiting for Zachary’s arrival.

He had suddenly received Josh’s call earlier, notifying him that Zachary was willing to squeeze a little time out to meet him and telling him to wait at the Wiltspoon Hotel for Zachary.

Mr. Lowe hurried over right after.

Even after waiting at the Wiltspoon Hotel for two whole hours and still no sight of Zachary, he did not dare to even feel a lick of impatience and stayed seated on the sofa, waiting obediently.

He was accompanied by his wife.

From time to time, Mrs. Lowe would look at the time, get up, and walk outside the hotel to look for Zachary’s luxury car parade. Not seeing it, she would return to sit back down beside her husband.

“Darling, do you think Mr. York would actually come over?”

“Mr. Bucham was the one who told me, so it has to be true. Mr. York is very much a man of his word. He said he would meet me here, so he definitely will come. Let’s just keep waiting. If Mr. York changed his mind at the last minute, he would inform us. He wouldn’t let us wait here the whole night for nothing.”

Although York Corporation was a threat to his company at this moment, Mr. Lowe still trusted Zachary’s character.

Mrs. Lowe said anxiously, “We don’t even know how we managed to offend Mr. York in the course of our business. I still remember the last time Mr. York appeared at that dinner and even greeted Shawn. It’s only been two or three months since then but York Corporation has stopped all cooperation with us and even started stealing our business.

“Darling, do you think someone might have turned them against us?”

Mrs. Lowe could not, for the life of her, think of anything they had done that might have offended Mr. York.

Mrs. Lowe was silent for a long moment before saying, “I’ve also tried asking about it. No one’s tried to sow discord between us. We must have unintentionally offended Mr. York somehow.”

“How is that possible? The chances we have to see Mr. York are few and far between. Even when we get to see him, we don’t get to show our faces before him. Even if we wanted to offend him, we don’t even have the chance to.”

Mrs. Lowe still felt that someone must have slandered them in front of Mr. York, resulting in the collapse of their business relationship with York Corporation.

“Could Shawn have done something?”

Mr. Lowe thought of his son.

Following that, he started to complain, “I don’t know what’s gotten into Shawn lately. He’s always absent-minded and doesn’t do things as seriously as before. He keeps making mistakes and the upper-level management of the company is growing dissatisfied with him. I’ve talked to him so many times but he still refuses to change. If this goes on, he might not be able to take over successfully. He’s not the only outstanding son in the Lowe family.”

It was just that Mr. Lowe was currently the head of Lowe Enterprise, and Shawn was his son, so everyone automatically assumed—Shawn would be the heir to the company. Though if Shawn was not qualified, it would not matter that he was Mr. Lowe’s son. What everyone kept in mind was the future of Lowe Enterprise, not family bonds.

Mrs. Lowe’s expression turned ugly, and said, “Right now, he really... I did that fully believing he would give up. I didn’t expect he would turn into pretty much a zombie and handle things carelessly. He doesn’t even talk to me when he gets home as if I’m his enemy when I’m his mother!”

Mrs. Lowe felt incredibly pained to see her son so lovelorn.

**Chapter 784 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Despite this, she continued to forcibly control him in order to stop her son from further bothering Serenity.

Her son might be in a lot of pain now, but with the passing of time, he would walk out of the darkness and stop seeking pain.

Time was the best medicine that healed all emotional wounds.

“What on earth happened?”

Mr. Lowe was normally busy due to his work and so he did not know about his son liking Serenity.

Mrs. Lowe had thought she alone could control her son and make her son give up thoroughly, so she had not told her husband about this.

Mrs. Lowe sighed and said, “Your son has someone he likes now.”

Mr. Lowe said, uncomprehendingly, “He’s an adult now. Isn’t that normal? Other kids started having crushes on people in their teens but there has never been such news on his end. I was even starting to worry he wasn’t normal. Who does he like? Is the girl’s family background not good? You wouldn’t be objecting to it otherwise:”

What Mrs. Lowe just said indicated to Mr. Lowe that his wife was not happy with his son’s choice of a crush.

Mrs. Lowe once again sighed heavily. “You know the girl too. You’ve even known about her for more than a decade.”

“I know her and I’ve known about her for more than a decade? Shawn usually likes hanging out with Jasmine... That little rascal hasn’t fallen for his own cousin, has he? That scoundrel has wasted all his education! Close relatives can’t get married,” Mr. Lowe protested.

“Where has your mind gone to? Shawn doesn’t like Jasmine—the one he likes is her best friend, Serenity Hunt.”

Mr. Lowe was stunned.

Mrs. Lowe continued, “Discarding the fact that Serenity’s already married and has a husband, even if Serenity was still single, they’re not suited for each other. Just look at the status of us Lowes and look at Serenity’s family background. Even if you take into account that Serenity’s aunt is Mrs. Stone, they’re only aunt and niece. That doesn’t account for much.”

Mrs. Stone had her own daughter too.

“And anyway, Serenity doesn’t like Shawn that way. She’s always thought of him as a little brother. After finding out he had feelings for her, she’s been very distant and aloof with him. It’s Shawn who can’t give up and keeps bothering her. I could only threaten him with utilizing our connections to make Serenity and her sister leave Wiltspoon if he kept seeking her out.

“Only then did Shawn stop to look for Serenity, but he’s still rebelling against me in his own way. I’m doing this for his own good! He could have fallen for anybody but he just had to fall for Serenity. Isn’t he

just making himself the homewrecker then? It's not like the Lowes are so undesirable that he won't be able to get a wife. Why does he need to be a homewrecker and try to take someone else's wife?"

Mr. Lowe was at a loss for words.

It was at this moment that Zachary entered, his bodyguards following behind him.

The husband and wife's conversation halted.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe stood up to greet Zachary who was walking toward them in big strides.

Zachary's bodyguards followed closely behind.

As they watched Zachary enter, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe once again sighed with amazement. Mr. York truly had the air of a sovereign.

Every time they saw him appear, it always seemed like a royal had arrived.

"Mr. York."

The Lowes smiled.

Zachary merely glanced at them and directly walked past them, only saying, "Follow me."

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe agreed in unison and had no other thoughts at that moment. They silently followed Zachary.

They could not walk behind him closely either and instead had to follow behind his troop of bodyguards.

Mrs. Lowe saw that Zachary's expression was flinty and felt that it meant nothing good.

It was terrifying. It really felt like they were about to die but had no clue how they would die.

### **Chapter 785 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Zachary headed straight to his penthouse suite on the top floor of Wiltspoon Hotel.

After a couple of minutes, the Lowe couple knocked and entered under his bodyguards' lead.

Zachary invited them to have a seat.

"Thank you, Mr. York."

The pair of husband and wife thanked him. Only then did they dare to sit down opposite him.

After sitting down, they did not dare speak—mainly because they did not even know what they should say.

They completely did not understand why Zachary wanted to meet them and had not the slightest inkling what he wanted to talk about.

Zachary did not want to waste time on this and took the initiative. Without beating around the bush, he said, "Mr. Lowe, I asked you to meet me here primarily to tell you to keep your son, Shawn Lowe, under control so that he stops bothering my wife."

Hearing that, both Mr. and Mrs. Lowe paled.

Mrs. Lowe stammered, "Mr. York, t-t--there must be some sort of misunderstanding here. Our Shawn has someone he likes. He--Even if you gave him a hundred shots of courage, he wouldn't dare bother your wife."

The status of being the great Zachary York's wife alone was enough to frighten people. Who would dare to covet her?

Mr. Lowe chimed in, "That's right. Our Shawn already has someone he likes. He wouldn't--Mr. York, I hope you don't mind me asking... Who might your wife be?"

The fact that Zachary was already married was only privy to a particular circle of upper-class society and the employees of York Corporation.

However, the identity of his wife was unknown to those in this circle.

Mr. Lowe at first felt that his son did not have the courage to bother Zachary's wife, but thinking about it from another angle and considering that they did not even know who she was while factoring in that the person Shawn liked was Serenity, Mr. Lowe suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Mrs. Lowe's train of thought then caught up.

She was stunned and her face was filled with shock and disbelief.

Could Serenity... be Zachary's wife?

How was that possible?

Zachary was already planning to pick a special day to come clean to Serenity about his identity, so keeping it hidden from the Lowe couple no longer mattered to him.

He said pointedly, "Mrs. Lowe is very familiar with my wife, Serenity."

It really was Serenity!

Mrs. Lowe paled dramatically.

On the other hand, realization dawned on Mr. Lowe.

No wonder York Corporation suddenly halted all-cooperation with Lowe Enterprise when things had been just fine and even started stealing their business, resulting in Lowe Enterprise's rivals taking advantage of this opportunity to make their move on Lowe Enterprise.

So it was all because Shawn liked Serenity, while Serenity was Zachary's wife.

His wife who had triggered much gossip was actually the orphaned Serenity who only had her sister to rely on and had no notable family background to speak of!

At this moment, Mrs. Lowe was incredibly glad that she had only said it to frighten her son into not going to look for Serenity and had not actually tried to use her status and influence to force Serenity and her sister to leave Wiltspoon. Or else, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

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She was also grateful to her niece for telling her about it, resulting in her ruthlessly stopping her son from constantly going to Serenity's bookshop to bother her.

Otherwise, her son's future would have been destroyed by Zachary!

Now that Zachary had told them the reason, they would naturally supervise their son well and definitely would not let him bother Serenity.

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### **Chapter 786 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

"Mr. York, Shawn hasn't gone to look for Serenity in a long time."

Mrs. Lowe added, "I didn't know Serenity was your wife, but I know Serenity has been married for quite a few months, and yet Shawn persisted in bothering her. I knew this wasn't right, which was why I forcibly stopped him from going to Serenity's bookshop and calling her."

Zachary said sharply, "Just earlier, your son used a new phone number to call my Seren again. I know he and Seren have known each other for more than a decade and met her before I did, but Seren has chosen me. She is my wife. I will not allow anyone to touch my woman.

"Seren has also harshly rejected him and told him that she does not see him as a man. Seren has always treated him like a little brother, but Shawn Lowe continues to find ways and means to bother her. I very much trust Seren, but I cannot tolerate his pestering of Seren."

Mr. Lowe hurriedly promised, "Mr. York, don't worry. When we get back, I'll definitely discipline Shawn strictly. I promise I won't let Shawn continue bothering your wife.

"Mr. York, Shawn probably doesn't know that Serenity is your wife. If he knew, even if he had the heart of a lion, he wouldn't dare bother Serenity."

Zachary said coldly, "Seren and I have been married for three months. Even though we've been keeping it a secret, Seren did not hide it from Ms. Sox. Shawn too found out long ago that Seren had already married someone. He did not confess his feelings to Seren before that but instead did so after, which means he has committed a wrong.

"You don't mean to say that if Seren wasn't my wife, Shawn can continue bothering her, sticking his nose into her marriage, and ruining it, do you?"

"Shawn is indeed in the wrong here. It's my fault for not educating my son properly. I'm really sorry about this, Mr. York," said Mr. Lowe.

Zachary said mildly, "This is the reason I asked you to meet me tonight. It's fine as long as you understand now."

"I do! I understand now."

The Lowe couple stood up and took their leave. They could not wait to get back home immediately, get their hands on that rascal, and give him a thorough scolding.

Just as Zachary said, did it mean that their son could continue pestering Serenity if she was not Zachary's wife?

That would be morally wrong.

The young master of their family was still young and only twenty-two years old. His future was promising and it was not like he would not be able to find a wife, so why did he insist on clinging to a married woman?

After the Lowes left, Zachary immediately went home.

After getting home and seeing Serenity in a deep sleep, he relaxed. He took off his jacket and lay down beside her, looking at her as he lay on his side with one hand on her waist. He could not resist dropping a kiss on her lips as he watched her soundly sleeping face.

"Serenity, in this life, you can only be my, Zachary York's wife. No one can take you away from me!"

Zachary stepped into the land of dreams with his beloved wife in his arms and a satisfied heart.

Adversely, the Lowe couple went home to their family villa with fury in their hearts.

The moment Mrs. Lowe stepped off the car, she called for the bodyguards who she had hired to keep an eye on Shawn Lowe.

"Didn't I tell you guys that Shawn isn't allowed to call Serenity? How did he get a new phone number to contact her with?!"

The bodyguards looked at each other. They did not even know that he had changed his number.

The bodyguard who Shawn Lowe had managed to bribe paled. Luckily, he stood in the back with his head lowered and was not seen by Mr. and Mrs. Lowe. He did his best to calm himself down and not panic. As long as Shawn Lowe did not sell him out, he would be fine.

Mr. Lowe was not in the mood to interrogate the bodyguards. He went upstairs. directly.

Arriving in front of his son's room, he ferociously kicked at the door and yelled, "Shawn Lowe, open up!"

Mrs. Lowe was worried her husband would use physical force and had to stop interrogating the bodyguards. She hurried up the stairs.

Shawn Lowe did not open the door.

He was drunk—very drunk—and was currently sleeping like a log. He completely could not hear the sound of his father yelling and kicking at the door.

He did not want to wake up either, because in his dreams, he could approach Serenity without restraint.

### **Chapter 787 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

"Darling, let's talk about this tomorrow. It's already very late and if we make too big of a fuss, we might wake our daughter up."

Mrs. Lowe advised her husband and stopped him from kicking at the door again.

"Shawn's in a bad mood so he might have had something to drink in his room. If he gets really drunk, he won't be able to hear any banging on the door."

As of late, Shawn had been getting drunk in his room often. He had a minibar in his room and had moved all his father's treasured fine wines into his room.

It was precisely this constant drowning of his sorrows in alcohol, which led to his having no mood to work during the day that resulted in all the mistakes in his work recently.

Mr. Lowe was livid but could not do anything about it and was persuaded to return to their bedroom by his wife.

Upon entering their room, Mrs. Lowe asked her husband, "Darling, about Mr. York telling us that Serenity is his wife... Do we have to help him keep it a secret? It doesn't look like he's gone completely public about his relationship with Serenity."

Her niece was Serenity's best friend and even she did not know Zachary's true identity.

Mr. Lowe sat down on the sofa in the room, and said after a moment of silence, "Mr.

York already said he and Serenity got married in secret. Since he hasn't gone entirely public about it and even if we know about it now, let's not mention it to others, lest he makes things difficult for us again.

"I knew there was no way York Corporation would just halt all cooperation with us out of the blue like that. Us being able to work together with them was the result of my long, hard work. And even after

establishing the cooperation, I was very careful. I was so scared our products wouldn't be up to par, I didn't dare make a single mistake.

"Even with the chance to meet Mr. York at gatherings once in a while, I wouldn't deliberately seek to flatter and ingratiate myself with him, but I didn't dare offend him either. Although he's naturally cold and aloof, he's a reasonable man. He wouldn't make things difficult for us just because.

"Now I know Shawn was the problem. He must have fallen for Serenity long ago, right? He didn't confess to Serenity before she had her shotgun marriage, but confessed to her after that and kept clinging to her. What was the use in that?"

Mrs. Lowe sighed heavily.

"That's right. What's the use? I didn't approve of him and Serenity being a couple anyway. Serenity and Jasmine have a very good relationship and I watched her grow up. I don't hate her, but being a niece is different from being a daughter-in-law.

"The choice of daughter-in-law I have in mind is a young lady of an illustrious family. Other than looking good, Serenity doesn't have any particular outstanding traits at the moment. Although she's fairly good at making some money, she's not in Shawn's league. We the Lowes are a wealthy family, so naturally, our daughter-in-law must come from a family of equal standing.

"Only by marrying a young lady of a rich family will it be of any help to Shawn. Serenity can't help him in any way. Even if we were willing to nurture Serenity into making a deep impression on the industry, she'll be only but a daughter-in-law. Who can guarantee that if she gets together with Shawn now, she'll spend the rest of her life with him? What if we end up nurturing an ungrateful beast?"

"No matter how I tried to advise him, he wouldn't listen. Serenity is probably his first love. It's always hard to forget the first love."

Mr. Lowe said, "No matter what Serenity thinks, we can't let Shawn go on like this. We must make him leave Wiltspoon and stay far away from Serenity. He'll be able to get over it eventually.

"Otherwise, if this goes on, sooner or later, something big is going to blow up. Mr. York is not a good-tempered person. He hasn't dealt us a mortal blow right now probably because of Serenity. Serenity has a good relationship with Jasmine and you normally treat her like a niece, so he's probably scared that if he completely destroys Lowe Enterprise and Serenity finds out the truth, she'll blame him.

"But if Shawn continues to stay the same by bothering Serenity from time to time, and Mr. York finds out, he won't show us any more mercy."

"Where should we send Shawn?" Mrs. Lowe asked him.

She was internally thanking God she had always treated Serenity well.

No matter what you did, you must leave a way out for yourself.

**Chapter 788 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

“After New Year’s, we’ll send him to work in our Havenmill branch for a few years to gain some experience. Once he’s completely gotten over Serenity and matured, we’ll transfer him back here and train him for another two years. If he’s up to the task, I’ll let him take over Lowe Enterprise.

“If he can’t get over it and is unable to rise to take the helm, we can only change the successor then for the future of the Lowe family.”

Mr. Lowe very much hoped his son could be the successor to Lowe Enterprise, but that came with the precondition that his son was up to the task. If his son viewed love as more important than his future, he could only pick a successor anew from amongst his numerous nieces and nephews.

Mrs. Lowe’s expression flickered, and she pursed her lips. She said, “We’ll send him off on the fourth of January. Also, we’ll cut off all his allowance. He’s started working. He can spend as much money as he earns, lest he gets too comfortable.

“We’ll only tell him about Serenity being Zachary’s wife on the third of January. Then, he’ll finally give up and go to Havenmill.”

Mr. Lowe thought his wife’s plan was feasible and said in agreement, “We’ll let him start from the bottom ranks of the Havenmill branch. I’ll get the managing director of the branch to watch over him closely, so nothing happens to him, but I won’t let him get too comfortable either. I’ll freeze all his credit cards too. Once he gets to Havenmill, he can arrange a new bank card connected to his wages.”

For the sake of making Shawn give up on his love for Serenity and molding him into a successor who could take on the heavy burden that was Lowe Enterprise, the husband and wife steeled their hearts.

Shawn did not know that his parents had decided to send him thousands of miles away to Havenmill, and neither did Serenity. For the latter half of the night, she slept very soundly. It felt as if there was a hot water bottle beside her and it was incredibly warm. She slept remarkably well as she hugged the hot water bottle.

Maybe because in her dreams, she was eating good food, so she would occasionally smack her lips.

The next day, when she woke up and saw Zachary lying beside her, she propped her head up on one hand and looked at Zachary’s sleeping face.

However, what she recalled was the good food in her dreams.

She dreamt someone had invited her out for a meal and the table was full of

assorted delicacies. She ate to her heart’s content and her mouth was all oily. In the end, there were two big chicken thighs left that she simply could not stomach and wanted to pack up to bring home to Zachary for him to eat.

Yet, no matter what she did, she could not grab ahold of those two chicken thighs- that went on and on until she woke up.

Reaching out to touch Zachary’s face, Serenity said to herself, “You’re an unlucky one. I wanted to pack two big chicken thighs and bring them home for you to eat, but I just couldn’t grab them.”

Leaning down to give a peck on his handsome face, she then got up to prepare breakfast.

Today, they were going to Whitmore Mansion.

Recalling her dream in which she could not manage to pack up the chicken thighs for Zachary, Serenity immediately went out to buy chicken thighs and reward Zachary for breakfast.

It was raining outside and the wind was blowing, which made it especially chilly.

Carrying an umbrella, Serenity ran to her car and hurriedly got into it after unlocking it. After she started the car, she turned on the heater and slowly warmed up.,

Luckily, the supermarket would only close its doors in the afternoon of Christmas Eve.

Serenity went to the supermarket and bought two big chicken thighs. She liked to eat chicken wings, so she bought two pieces for herself and some other things before returning home.

Zachary was still asleep even after she reached home.

As Serenity prepared breakfast in the kitchen, she muttered, "Last night, he went to God-knows-where to do God-knows-what, and now still hasn't woken up."

### **Chapter 789 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

Zachary still had not come out when Serenity finished preparing breakfast.

She entered the room and looked at the man lying on the bed for a long moment before reaching out to put her hand under his nostrils to check if he was breathing. She then felt his forehead. He was still alive and didn't have a fever either.

"He didn't just come back this morning, did he? Why is he sleeping so much?"

Serenity mumbled but did not shake Zachary awake. Instead, she began to pack their clothes. Once he woke up and had breakfast, they could leave.

Ring, ring, ring...

Liberty was calling.

"Hey, Liberty."

"Have you and Zachary left yet?"

"Not yet. He's still sleeping. We'll leave once he wakes up and has his breakfast. What's up?"

Liberty said, "Then wait for me at home. I'll go over there right now. I prepared some gifts for you two but I forgot to pass them to you."

"Liberty, there's no need. It's raining outside and the wind is blowing hard. It's freezing out there and you don't have a car! Mrs. Lane's not around either. If you bring Sonny out with you, Sonny will get frostbite. If you really want to give us something, when Zachary and I call you on New Year's Day, you can just send us some Apple cash. It's the thought that counts."

Wiltspoon's tradition of gift-giving was all about well-intentions; how much the gift cost did not matter. Normally, gifts would cost about ten to twenty dollars. Even the closest relative gave gifts in the range of

two hundred dollars. This was not exclusive to Wiltspoon and applied to just about the whole province. The area was famous in the country for giving the cheapest gifts.

Liberty thought about it for a moment before saying, "That's fine by me too."

"Liberty, are you really not coming with us?"

"No, it's enough for me to spend the holidays with just Sonny. Now that I don't have to cook for the whole family and serve them constantly, I'll take advantage of this time when my breakfast cafe hasn't opened yet to bring Sonny for proper sightseeing out and about Wiltspoon."

All the while she was married to Hank, she had not been out to sightsee.

Every day, her life revolved around her husband and son. Every holiday she would follow her husband back to his old family home and even have to take care of their whole family's three meals a day.

Especially in the past few winter holidays, when they spent it at Hank's old family home and his relatives and friends came to visit, the house would be filled with people but she alone would be bustling in the kitchen. Sometimes, when Sonny cried and had a tantrum, she even had to cook for everyone while carrying Sonny on her back.

Moreover, after she was done busying about the kitchen, the others would not wait for her to join them before digging in because she still had to feed Sonny first after finishing up in the kitchen. Once she was done doing that, there would only be a little bit of food left for her on the table.

Thinking back on the slightly more than three years of married life, even Liberty herself did not know how she had managed to endure it.

After getting divorced, Liberty felt that her past self was incredibly foolish. She gave her all because she loved Hank, but all her efforts were wasted.

"That's fine by me too, but it has been raining lately. The temperature keeps

dropping, so when you take Sonny out, make sure to bundle up a little more. I'll leave the car for you to use. When we depart later, I'll send the car keys over to you."

Liberty did not reject her sister.

She continued to advise Serenity on a few more things before hanging up.

"Seren, who were you talking to?" Zachary woke up slowly, happened to see Serenity shove her phone into the pocket of her jacket, and asked.

Serenity turned her head to glance at him. "You're awake. Where did you sneak off last night? You probably only came back when the sun rose, didn't you? You slept so soundly. Usually, you would have long gone to work at this hour. Anyway, my sister called just now. She said she'd prepared some gifts, forgot to pass them to us, and wanted to send them over.

"It's raining and it's cold outside, so I asked her not to come over."

The husband and wife did not lack money, but they simply had some habits that remained.

The husband and wife were not lacking money but simply honoring the customary seasonal gifting.

“I didn’t go anywhere last night. I met Morpheus with you. Maybe it’s because the weather is cold and it’s so warm under the covers. Plus, it’s the holidays. My whole being is so relaxed I couldn’t resist sleeping in.”

Zachary got off the bed and walked to Serenity, hugging her from behind. “Are the things all packed? I don’t need to bring any clothes with me. It is my home, after all- there are clothes there I can change into. You should bring a few more sets yourself.”

“Oh, that’s true. I even helped you pack quite a few sets of clothes. It took up too much space.”

Serenity immediately removed his clothes from the suitcase.

### **Chapter 790 | [Serenity & Zachary]**

“Go and freshen up. Breakfast is ready. Once you’re done washing up and we’ve had breakfast, we can depart. You said it’s quite far, so we should leave a little earlier.”

“Give me a kiss.”

“Why should I give you a kiss? Can’t you give me a kiss?”

Zachary laughed and turned her around, leaning down to kiss her red lips.

Her pale hand, however, covered his lips.

“Kiss me only after you’ve brushed your teeth,” Serenity said as she pushed him away, turning to zip up the luggage.

Zachary was speechless.

He had just been repelled by his wife.

“While you’re at it, remember to shave your scruff off so you don’t poke people with it.”

Serenity pulled the luggage with her as she left the room.

Then, she watered the flowers and fed her three pets.

The three pets would also have to be sent over to her sister’s to be taken care of for a while.

“I’m coming, Honey.”

After Zachary had brushed his teeth, shaved his face clean, and came out from the room, he called for his beloved wife, “Hurry and let me kiss you.”

Serenity came out of the kitchen while carrying the breakfast she had already finished preparing.

Zachary approached her and she passed the plate with the two big chicken thighs on it to him. He accepted it and pecked her quickly before following her to the table, satisfied.

“Why are there two chicken thighs today?”

Serenity smiled as she sat down. "Last night, I dreamt someone treated me to a meal and the food was super delicious. I ate for a whole night until there were two big chicken thighs left, which I hadn't eaten. I wanted to pack them up to bring home for you, but no matter what I did, I couldn't grab ahold of them.

"I only realized it was a dream once I woke up, but I still wanted to give you two chicken thighs to eat."

Zachary was at a loss for words.

She was a glutton through and through. Even in her dreams, she was eating.

"I like chicken wings so I got myself two of them. Babe, can you help me get a disposable glove? I won't get my hands if I eat with the gloves on."

Zachary laughed. "I, your husband, am most delighted to serve you."

He went and got her a disposable glove.

"What on earth were you up to last night?"

"I had a dream for the first time—a nightmare. When I woke up from the nightmare and didn't see you, I knew you'd gone out."

Zachary said, "What happened in your nightmare? I didn't do much. Mr. Bucham invited me out to have a drink. I was afraid you would nag me about always drinking, so I didn't dare tell you about it."

"Did you drink alcohol? I don't smell any. I dreamt we were having our wedding but suddenly Elisa appeared to tell me you're a big fat liar, not to get married to you, and to leave you. She said you've never been true to me and been lying to me this whole time. That shocked me awake."

Zachary nearly dropped the chicken thigh in his hand.

Luckily, he was able to hold steady and held onto it.

"I thought I must have had a nightmare like that because you lied to me last night." "You know what they say—your dreams reflect your thoughts."