

Gu Lingfei 551

Chapter 551

Serenity stopped the car.

“Seren, did everything go well?” Jasmine asked with concern.

Serenity smiled. “It went great.”

Liberty got out of the car. She took out her access card and while swiping it, she said to the security guard, “I’m moving out. These are the movers I hired to help me.”

The guard took a double take at the group of people and said, “Are you moving or tearing down your home? They even brought so many tools with them. Are they redecorating after the move as well?”

“Yes, they’re here to redecorate.”

However, it would not be her money to be spent anymore.

The security guard did not ask more and it was fine to him as long as they were not here to pick a fight.

With Liberty leading the way, the group of people entered Bright Boulevard.

.Along the way, many residents were attracted by the procession and stopped to watch.

“Liberty, why did you bring so many people over?”

Some people who knew Liberty took the opportunity to ask her when they greeted her.

Liberty smiled and said, “I’m moving and then redecorating the place, so I have to tear it down first.”

“Why are you suddenly redecorating?”

“I don’t like the current style anymore, so I’ll smash it and replace it with something new.

your The person hummed and praised, “You’re able to spend money so easily because husband is good at making money.”

Typically, a home modification would not be done after a renovation had already taken place. Liberty smiled and said, “I’ll get to work now.”

Hank was indeed good at making money, but that had nothing to do with her anymore. Serenity and Jasmine accompanied Grandma May and walked at the back of the line. Looking at her sister who was leading the way, Serenity said to her best friend, “I feel like I got my sister back after the divorce. That’s my energetic and fiery sister.”

Jasmine nodded.

Marrying the wrong man could really ruin a woman.

“Seren, what are your sister’s plans for the future?”

Grandma May said with concern, “Tell me if she wants to get married again. I’ll help her pick a good man myself. I’ll make sure her second love blooms more brilliantly than her first ever could.”

Serenity thanked the old woman and said, “My sister most likely won’t consider remarrying for the time being. She might start her own business.”

Marriage brought harm to her sister and certainly, remarriage was not a plan for the foreseeable future.

Grandma May hummed. “That’s good too. Womenfolk have to strive for self–improvement.”

All of them arrived at Liberty’s house.

Liberty said, “This morning, I put a sticky note on everything that was bought with my money. Help me move away the items that can be moved. If they can’t be moved, then smash it. Things without a note on them were bought with their money, so we won’t touch those belonging to them.

“Besides, I paid for all the renovation. The doors, windows, and lights can all be taken down. If they can’t be taken down, then smash them.”

She would take away whatever could be used or otherwise had them taken down.

If those items which were taken down could no longer be of use or dismantled, then they would smash them.

“I’ll leave it to you.”

Liberty went to get a small knife and cut open the sealing tape of a few boxes of water. Then, she took out bottles of mineral water to distribute to everyone.

She had prepared everything in advance.

The men looked around the house and saw that most of the appliances had a post–it note stuck on them, so Jim and the other bodyguards first moved out the appliances that Liberty bought.

The workers arranged by Jasmine’s cousin started removing some of the appliances installed on the walls.

Grandma May reminded everyone, “Be careful.”

Serenity and Jasmine, on the other hand, helped Liberty pack up loose objects that needed to be taken away so it would be more convenient for the bodyguards to move them later.

Serenity had no idea that these people were the bodyguards of the York family. She only thought Zachary was amazing to find so many strong and young workers. Without a doubt, they could easily do the heavy lifting and moving.

Jim was amongst the group and kept a low profile, but the sharp–eyed Serenity soon caught sight of him.

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After moving out those things that were moveable, what remained were the few items Hank bought with his own money.

Everyone worked together and brought the appliances Hank purchased over to the entrance of the house before they began smashing the floor tiles and tearing down the drywall.

The sounds of drilling, shattering, and breaking mixed into creating a cacophony.

It affected the residents upstairs and downstairs.

Liberty and Serenity felt embarrassed and hurriedly went to a store to buy some fruit to give to their immediate neighbors. They apologized and assured them that the job would be finished before dark.

Since the sisters came bearing fruit to apologize and the neighbors were familiar with the sisters, they temporarily put up with the noise.

For families with children who could not stand the sound, the adults took the children out for a walk.

The sisters also bought a lot of food and gave it to the people who were tearing down the house.

With a happy-looking Liberty, the helpers worked excellently.

In the evening, everything that could be taken down was taken down, and everything else was smashed.

"Ms. Hunt, do we need to clean the rubbish?" a worker asked Liberty..

Liberty looked around the house and said, "No, I spent a lot of money to hire people to clean up during the renovation back then too. Leave it to them to clean up now. I'll consider this as reimbursing my money for the cleaners from back then."

Serenity walked around the house. The drywall was taken down cleanly and the floor tiles were pried up and shattered. Since Liberty said there was no need to clean up, they complied. It would be left to Hank and the others to deal with when they came back.

"Thank goodness we took your advice and let your cousin arrange for workers to help out, Jas. Professionals not only get the job done quickly, the results are also pretty impressive."

Jasmine grinned. "This is their job. It's only right to ask them to help."

"Ask your cousin how much the labor cost and send the invoice to me. I'll pay them for their work."

Jasmine hummed. "I already did. He'll let me know the amount and I'll tell you

"Okay."

then."

The two returned to Liberty, and Serenity asked her sister, "Is there anything else?"

"There's also the wiring. I was the one who paid for it, but it's dark now so it's not convenient to remove them. Tell the workers to just cut the wires, and we'll leave."

Serenity immediately relayed that to the workers and they got to work.

When that was done, the things that Hank bought with his money were moved back into the house.

The group of people worked efficiently.

When Zachary arrived, everyone was already downstairs helping to move the things to the trucks.

“Serenity.”

Zachary got out of the car and walked toward Serenity.

The person who got out of the car next to him was Josh.

Josh deliberately lagged behind by a few steps and put some distance between himself and the couple. He only approached after they had exchanged a few words.

“Hello, Serenity.”

Josh greeted Serenity with a smile.

Serenity looked at him and thought he looked rather familiar. It then clicked in her mind that he was Zachary’s colleague who Zachary shared a good relationship with. Although she had never met Josh in person, she had seen him a few times with Zachary before.

“Hello.”

Josh introduced himself. “My last name is Bucham. I heard Zachary mention that your sister is moving, so I came over to see if there’s anything I can help with.”

“Thank you, Mr. Bucham, but we’re more or less done.”

Serenity knew that this was the colleague whom Zachary had introduced to Jasmine as soon as she heard the man’s last name.

She quietly looked at Josh for a while and felt that he was a good match for her best friend.

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Zachary said that unless it was an outstanding man, he would not introduce the man to Serenity’s best friend. It seemed he was living up to his words.

Josh was a little regretful that he came at the wrong time.

He looked at Jasmine, who was directing everyone to move Liberty’s stuff. When she saw him, she walked over and greeted him, “Mr. Bucham.”

“Ms. Sox.”

Josh smiled back and asked with concern, “Are you feeling better from your cold?”

“Yes, thank you for your concern.”

Serenity quietly took Zachary away so Josh and Jasmine could talk.

When they were by themselves, she praised her husband. “Zachary, your colleague is quite brilliant. Is he also a director in your company? I saw him when you came out of the hotel.”

“Yeah, he’s also a director with a very high position. Everyone calls him Mr. Bucham.”

He suddenly leaned into Serenity's ear and whispered, "He told me not to say, but since we're husband and wife, there's no harm telling you. Mr. Bucham has won the trust of our CEO and is his right-hand man. It can be said that apart from the CEO, Mr. Bucham has the highest status in the company."

Serenity blinked. "He's that powerful?"

Zachary nodded seriously. "He's truly amazing. Everyone in the industry will feel awed at the mere mention of him."

Serenity looked at Josh again.

Zachary turned her face back and quickly gave her a peck on the cheek, saying in a low voice, "Don't look at him. I'm better looking than him."

"He's the person closest to Mr. York, so I just wanted to look at him again. The people around Mr. York are exceptional. Mr. York himself must be amazing as well. It's no wonder Elisa was infatuated with him for so long and unable to give him up."

Zachary straightened his back and said warmly, "If Mr. York could make someone as remarkable as Mr. Bucham to work for him willingly, then he's no doubt beyond amazing compared to Mr. Bucham."

"Was Mr. Bucham the one who helped my sister collect the evidence of Hank cheating?"

Zachary was struck silent.

Did he accidentally expose Josh's identity as an informant?

Serenity actually managed to guess that it was Josh.

"You said that it was your friend who helped us. I can't think of anyone else other than Mr. Bucham.

"You also said that in your company, Mr. Bucham's status is second only to Mr. York's. I know that influential people have strong connections. Who else can help you with that favor besides Mr. Bucham? You can't have troubled the great Mr. York for my sister's affairs, right?"

He mentioned before that it was hard to even see Mr. York in the company.

That was why Serenity thought that he had asked Josh for help.

Zachary could not help but reach out and rub Serenity's head. There was a smile in his eyes. "Nana really found me a treasure. You're always full of surprises.

"I did ask Mr. Bucham for help. He helped me because I helped matchmake him with Ms. Sox."

Serenity expressed her understanding.

She sensibly did not say a word about how capable Zachary was to build connections with such a powerful person.

"How is the demolition going? Did you take pictures?"

Zachary changed the topic.

He refused to admit that it was also because he was a little nosy.

Serenity paused before saying, "I forgot to take pictures. Anyway, whatever could be taken down was taken down, and those that couldn't be taken down were smashed. The house has more or less returned to how it was before the renovation."

Zachary laughed. "That's how it should be!"

Seeing that everyone had loaded everything onto the truck, he took Serenity's hand and said, "Let's go to Liberty's place and help her."

"Let's go to the store to pick up Sonny first." Zachary agreed indulgently. "Okay."

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After a lively afternoon, calm finally returned after dark.

Back in the day, Liberty was especially attentive when setting up this small home and spent a lot of money on it. Now, all the appliances she bought were removed. She could not fit all of them into her rented house, so she picked some of the commonly used ones to keep and sell the rest as pre-owned items instead of moving them to her sister's place.

It was somewhat like a farewell to the past.

Liberty's rented house was not cleaned up yet, so it was not convenient to cook. Thus, she invited everyone to a hotel for dinner.

It was also a celebration of regaining her freedom.

Liberty happily bid farewell to her past. Meanwhile, Hank was not idle either.

He went to Jessica's rented apartment at nine o'clock in the evening.

"Jessica, is this all you have?"

Hank saw that Jessica did not have many things packed. He went up to her and asked her while pulling the suitcase, "Have you finished packing everything?"

"I usually live alone, so I don't have many belongings. I've finished packing. I threw everything I didn't want."

away

Jessica held her beloved bag and a plushie she hugged to sleep as she followed Hank out the door. "I've stopped renting the unit."

"Good. My place is much better than this apartment."

"Has Liberty moved out?"

Jessica locked the door of the apartment, removed the key to the apartment from her bunch of keys, and gave it to the security personnel of the building downstairs. The guard was the apartment owner's relative.

She said to him, "I told the owner that I'm not renting the apartment anymore. I've never delayed or owed the rent and utility payments either. You guys just have to clean it up a little. There are many appliances that I didn't move either."

What she meant was, if the security guard had the unit cleaned up quickly, they could keep a lot of appliances that she left behind.

After receiving the key, he turned around and asked his wife to go clean the unit.

Hank pulled the suitcase and walked toward his car with Jessica while saying, "Liberty sent me a message before it got dark. She said that she had already moved out."

At the same time, she also sent him her bank account number so he could just transfer money to Sonny directly.

She would delete Hank's contact as well as his phone number.

"Remember to tell her to return the key to the house."

Since they were divorced, Jessica did not want to let Liberty have the opportunity to return to the house again.

From here on, the mistress of that house was her, Jessica Yates.

Later, she would take a picture of the house and send it to her family group. She would let her family see the newlywed house that her boyfriend had prepared for her.

It was guaranteed to reap a wave of envy.

"Liberty said she left the keys to the house with my neighbor opposite my unit. I'll get it from them later."

After getting into the car, Hank said, "Don't worry, Jessica. Liberty isn't the kind of person who will regret her decisions. In the future, I'll only belong to you. No one will fight with you over me."

He leaned over and kissed Jessica on the cheek, saying in a husky voice, "Let's go for a few rounds tonight."

Jessica pushed him away with a charming smile. "We have to work tomorrow."

"I can give you a day off to rest at home. You can go shopping when you're well rested. Liberty moved away all the things that she bought. Just go ahead and buy whatever you want to buy for our house."

"Okay."

Jessica dreamed of having a suite in the city.

Now that she finally had the opportunity to own one, she had to decorate Hank and her home with care.

Her taste was definitely better than Liberty's. She would make the home cozier than before so that Hank would want to come home every day.

Hank drove while talking to Jessica about their future.

The two of them fantasized about their beautiful life ahead and finally returned to Bright Boulevard.

As soon as they entered the residential area, Jessica praised, "The environment here is good, and the occupancy rate is also very high. There's even Wiltspoon Wood High nearby, so we're in its catchment area. Hank, you really have good foresight to buy a place here."

"Yeah, I bought a house here because I saw that it was near Wiltspoon Wood High and was in the catchment area. Fortunately, I acted quickly. If I waited until now, I wouldn't be able to afford it. It's too expensive."

The speed at which house prices soared was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Hank parked his car in his designated parking spot.

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"Which floor is our unit?"

"Sixteenth floor."

Hank carried Jessica's suitcase out of the car, pulled it, and took Jessica inside.

A neighbor bumped into them at the elevator and exchanged greetings with them, then asked, "Mr. Brown, didn't your wife bring a group of people over to move out this afternoon? Why are you still coming back to live here?"

"She was moving her stuff out."

The neighbor glanced at Jessica and seemed to understand.

He smiled at Hank and left.

It was no wonder Hank was chased by Liberty with a kitchen knife for five blocks. It turned out that he was cheating on his wife.

The couple should be divorced, right?

Liberty just moved out this afternoon, and Hank came home with a beautiful woman on the same night. He would not be so blatant unless he was already divorced.

"Does he suspect something?"

Jessica was a homewrecker, after all, so she still felt uneasy.

Hank pulled her suitcase with one arm while embracing her shoulders with the other. He swept her into the elevator with a smile on his face. "Have you forgotten what I did this afternoon? I divorced Liberty, so I'm single now. You're my girlfriend. So what if they know?"

“Jessica, we can be together openly and honestly now. There’s no need to care about what others say anymore.”

Jessica paused before saying, “That’s right, you’re divorced.”

She did not have to sneak around anymore.

The elevator took two of them to the sixteenth floor.

“We’re here.”

Hank pointed to the door of his house. “That’s the one.”

Jessica followed him.

He took out his keys and pushed open the door. It was dark inside and that gave him a brief moment of bewilderment.

In the past, no matter how late he came back, there would be a light turned on at home. waiting for him.

Now, that light would never turn on again.

“It’s so dark. Turn on the lights.”

Jessica reminded him to switch on the lights when she followed him into the house.

Hank reached for the switch behind the door habitually and pressed it, but no lights were lit.

He thought he did not press the button properly and pressed it again.

The house was still dark.

What was going on?

Was there a power outage?

However, other people’s homes were lit. There was no way a power outage only affected his unit.

Hank took out his cell phone, turned on the flashlight, and shone it toward the light switch. It was perfectly fine, and he did not press the wrong button either, so why were the lights not working?

“Hank!”

Jessica suddenly tugged his shirt and shouted in horror, “Are we in the wrong house?”

This was Hank’s house?

There was no luxurious refurbishment at all. The walls were not even plastered, and there was garbage everywhere in the house.

This was definitely not Hank’s home!

“What-”

Hank swept his phone in an arc. With the small flashlight, he saw everything in the house. clearly and was so shocked that he dropped his phone on the ground.

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Crack.

The phone screen shattered when it hit the ground.

Hank hurriedly bent down to pick up the phone and once again looked at everything at home without caring about the broken screen.

Jessica also turned on the flashlight on her cell phone and together they looked at the state of the house. Never mind the lack of luxury decoration, it was even worse than a shack.

“Hank, are we in the wrong house?”

Jessica was still holding onto false hope.

Hank walked inside and said, “That’s impossible. My key wouldn’t be able to open the door if it was the wrong house.

“This is my house. What happened here? Where are my appliances? Is that all there is?”

The more Hank looked, the darker his expression became.

He stood in front of the dining table which he had paid for.

A lightbulb moment hit him.

He suddenly understood.

It was Liberty.

“Liberty!”

He shouted up as the thought crossed his mind.

“She smashed up my house!”

Hank was furious.

Jessica immediately said, “Let’s call the police now. They’ll arrest her and make her compensate for it too. She should at least pay for the renovation fee after smashing your home like this.”

Renovation cost?

Hank wanted to call the police, but when he heard Jessica mention the renovation cost, he immediately ended the call.

“Why aren’t you calling? Is it because you can’t bear to? Do you still have feelings for her?” Jessica saw him hang up the call immediately after dialing and she was livid, so she blurted out without thinking.

She stopped renting her apartment and packed everything to follow him home. She had been looking forward to living in a lavishly decorated home and being able to show off a little in her family group. However, the house turned out to be even worse than a shack.

That was not just a mere rain on her parade, it was a torrential downpour that completely drenched her from head to toe with the cold penetrating from inside out.

“We can’t call the police. It was Liberty who paid for the renovation fees back then. She probably spent more than four hundred thousand on it. She once told me to reimburse her during the divorce, but I refused.”

Hank’s eyes flashed with hatred, and he said with resentment, “She said that she’ll use her ways to get the renovation fees back. I figured that I won’t have to fork out money, so it didn’t matter to me what she would do. I thought at most, she’ll move the furniture away. I didn’t expect her to even take down the drywall.”

Jessica was speechless.

Although Hank did not call the police, he could not help but call Liberty.

However, she did not answer.

After thinking about it, he suspected that she had blocked his number, so he used Jessica’s phone to call her instead. She picked up.

“It’s me.”

Hank could not control his anger and questioned her in a stern voice, “Liberty Hunt, what is the meaning of this? You wrecked my home!”

“It’s still there. That’s how it looked when you first bought it.”

Liberty had just put her son to sleep and was ready to wash up and go to bed.

When she received a call from her ex-husband, she quietly walked out of the room so as not to wake her son.

Her sister and brother-in-law left only ten minutes ago.

“You-”

“I told you, if you won’t refund me the renovation cost, I’ll get it back in my own way. I just took back what I was owed for the renovation. It’s not your money anyway, so what are you angry about?”

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Hank paused before asking, “Couldn’t you have at least cleared away all the garbage?”

Liberty laughed. "There was a lot of garbage when the house was first renovated too, and I was the one who paid for someone to clean it up. You didn't reimburse me for that either. I'm just collecting my money back now."

"How much does it cost to hire someone to clean up? Why are you haggling with me over that little bit of money?"

"Why shouldn't I haggle? That's my money. My money doesn't grow on trees. Why should I give it to you? I'll get back every penny I've spent."

Hank was speechless.

After a long time, he gnashed his teeth and said, "Fine, you win!"

"I'm only getting my renovation fee back. There's nothing to win. Your house now looks like what you paid for."

Hank was so angry that he hung up the phone. He wanted to throw the phone, but Jessica quickly grabbed it. "That's my phone. Don't throw it."

"Damn it!"

Hank could not do anything else but repeated those two words.

As Liberty had said, she was merely getting her renovation money back.

The place he bought was unfurnished. There was no one he could blame.

"What now, Hank?"

Jessica did not expect Liberty to be so ruthless. It was no wonder Hank did not want her anymore.

A vicious woman like her would not be able to remarry.

Jessica cursed Liberty a million times in her heart.

"I won't stay with you in a house like this."

She wanted to live in a luxurious home.

"I already stopped renting my apartment. Where are we going to live now?"

Hank scratched his head in annoyance and said, "Let's go to a hotel and find a place to stay tomorrow. We'll rent an apartment to stay in while we get this place renovated. It used to be furnished according to Liberty's liking anyway."

"Now, we'll renovate it based on our preferences. How much money do you have, Jessica?!"

Jessica instinctively said, "This is your pre-marital property. I won't pay for the renovation even if I have money. I'll only shell out money for the renovation if you transfer the house to my name and give me a sense of security."

She was not as stupid as Liberty, who was willing to pay for the renovations even without her name on the title deed.

“Besides, you have to treat this house as our marital home. Of course you have to be the one paying for the renovation. Houses for newly-weds are always prepared by the groom.”

Hank was silent for a while before saying, “I’ll handle the money and you’ll take care of it. I’m too busy with work to manage trivial matters like these.”

“You need to work, but so do I. I’m still your secretary. Will the work you have be lesser than mine? Ask your parents to handle it. They’re always at your sister’s place looking after her children anyway so that shouldn’t be a problem.”

Her future in-laws had a son, but they were always helping their daughter.

Only someone like Liberty could tolerate it but not Jessica.

It was fine if her in-laws did not help her, but they could not help Chelsea either. If they helped Chelsea, then Chelsea would have to take care of them in their old age. Chelsea benefitted from them now, so she had to take care of them in the future.

Jessica would not care about them.

Hank was silent again before saying, “Let’s go to a hotel first. We’ll leave the renovation matters for next year. It’s almost the New Year’s now, so it won’t be easy to hire anyone. We haven’t picked the materials we want either. There’s no rush. Just take it slow.”

Jessica hummed. There was no other choice.

The two silently left the house.

Hank locked the door and turned to leave.

Jessica called out to him and pointed to her suitcase. “Aren’t you going to help me carry my suitcase?”

Hank turned around and helped her with the suitcase. “I was so angry at Liberty that it slipped my mind.”

Jessica pursed her lips and said nothing.

She was infuriated too, but she could not settle the score with Liberty.

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Hank was furious whereas Serenity felt today went by spectacularly.

After she and her husband left Liberty’s newly rented apartment, she was laughing the entire way home.

Zachary was amused. “Don’t laugh too hard or your stomach will hurt.”

“I’ll still be happy even if my stomach hurts. Hank must be home by now. I wonder what his reaction was when he saw the state of his place. He must have thought he entered the wrong house. Haha, I can’t help but laugh when I think of his reaction.”

“Let me join in on the fun too!”

Zachary then fell into Serenity’s laughing spell.

He laughed until he almost hit the street light. He swerved in fright and managed to avoid the collision.

Serenity was so startled that she forgot to laugh.

When it was safe, she said, "Zachary, is your driving okay? I can drive instead. My driving skills are exceptional. Racing won't be a problem either."

"I got my driver's license when I was eighteen. I'm an experienced driver. Just now was just an accident. I laughed too hard and got distracted."

Serenity was a little stumped before she finally said, "Okay, I won't talk to you anymore. You focus on driving."

She turned her head to look at the old lady in the backseat. Seeing that the woman seemed to be sleeping, she reminded her husband, "Nana is asleep. Turn down the music."

Zachary did as he was told.

Mrs. Lane stayed at Liberty's house and did not follow them back.

Serenity yawned. "I'm sleepy too."

"We're almost home."

"I'll just take a nap. Wake me up when we get home."

"Your nap will last until morning. Don't sleep. Home is just ten minutes away. Let's talk." Serenity gave him a side glance. "We might die if I talk to you."

Zachary was speechless.

He spoke after a while. "Serenity, in my life, no one except for you has attacked me like that. "I'm telling the truth."

Serenity leaned on the headrest and took out her phone to watch short clips. Some clips were particularly funny and dispelled her sleepiness, and they finally made it home.

Grandma May seemed to have a built-in alarm clock in her body and woke up just as Zachary parked the car.

Everyone was tired after working all day. Grandma May did not tease the couple and went upstairs to wash up and go to sleep.

She already knew that the young couple was staying together, so that meant Serenity was not shy anymore. She moved her everyday items to Zachary's room.

Zachary watched her move her belongings piece by piece. His eyes were full of affection.

He very much liked this feeling of them having each other in their lives.

He took her pajamas, handed them to her, and said in a soft voice, "Go take a shower first, Seren. It's very late now. Rest early and sort it out tomorrow."

"What time is it?" Serenity asked but she took out her own phone to check the time.

“It’s half–past eleven!”

She muttered, “It’s so late. I’m going to take a shower.”

She took the pajamas he handed her, went to get the toiletries she was using, and entered the bathroom.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, her skincare products were already sorted by Zachary.

“Seren, I arranged it for you. What do you think? Which brand do you usually use?”

Zachary was fishing for credit.

Serenity only glanced at it, then climbed into bed and went to sleep. Her body was curled up with her hands covering her stomach.

Her stomach hurt.

In the past, she would only have abdominal pain on the first day of her period. This time, however, it only started to hurt today. It might be because she ran around and overworked during the day.

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“What’s wrong, Seren?”

Zachary noticed something was wrong with her and quickly walked over. He sat down on the edge of the bed, reached out to tug her body, and asked with concern, unwell?”

“My stomach hurts.”

“Are you feeling

“Your stomach? Are you bloated because you ate too much during supper?”

Serenity glared at him.

“No? Then why does your stomach hurt?”

Serenity rolled over and turned her back to him. “You won’t understand. I’ll be fine if I lie down and bear with it for a while.”

Zachary frowned.

He stood up then bent down to pick her up from the bed again. His handsome face said seriously, “I don’t know medicine, but a doctor does. I’ll send you to the hospital. Don’t try to endure it. It’ll be too late for regrets if you bear with it and it turns out to be a big problem.” “There’s no need to go to the hospital. I just... It hurts because I’m having period cramps.”

Zachary paused before saying, “Your... period... O–Oh. I get it now.”

He quickly placed Serenity back on the bed. “Why does it hurt?”

He had no clue that period would bring pain to women when Aunt Flo visited.. There were no young girls in his family, and he had no contact with women except those from his father’s generation.

Thus, he genuinely had no idea about such things.

When Serenity had her period, he would make hot cocoa for her because he had seen his father prepared it for his mother before. That was why he knew that girls could drink hot cocoa during their menses.

“Maybe it’s hurting because I was out and about during the day, and because of the cold weather. Please brew me a cup of hot cocoa.”

“Okay, hang in there. I’ll go prepare it for you now.”

Zachary quickly rushed to make the hot drink and even called his mother while he was in the kitchen.

“Zack, your mom is asleep. Call again tomorrow.”

The person who answered the phone was his father.

“Dad, can you wake Mom up? I have something to ask her.”

“What’s so important that you have to ask her now? I told you, your mother is asleep, so don’t wake her. Tell me what’s the issue. Maybe I can help you solve it.”

In Liam’s opinion, his son’s problems were not as important as letting his wife sleep.

“Dad, do you know of any medicine that can relieve menstrual cramps?”

Liam said after a pause, “Are they for you?”

Zachary was speechless. “What are you talking about? My wife needs them.”

“You scared me to death. I thought you went for a sex reassignment surgery and became a woman. Although your mom and I want a daughter, we’ve long accepted the fact that we only have a son. We’re looking forward to having a granddaughter now. Don’t even think about getting a sex reassignment surgery.”

Zachary was amazed by his father’s thought process to be able to think of something as absurd as a sex reassignment surgery at this hour.

“Go get a warm compress for her to apply to her abdomen. You can also make her drinks like hot cocoa or chamomile tea. Actually, just have a child soon and it’ll be fine.

“Your mom was like that in the past too, but she got a lot better after giving birth to you. Her cramps would only hurt badly when she was tired.”

“All right, I get it.”

Zachary hurriedly hung up the phone, afraid that his father would say something shocking again.

He made the hot cocoa for Serenity and brought it into the room. “I’m going out to buy some medicine for you.”

He swiftly took the car keys and left.

Serenity turned around and tried to call out to him, but only saw his back as he closed the door.

He was wearing a nightshirt and slippers...

Zachary was someone who cared a lot about his image, but because of her, he forgot that he was in his sleepwear and hurried out to buy medicine.

Serenity was warmed by his action.

It turned out that even an iceberg could thaw into such a caring man.