

Gu Lingfei 631

Chapter 631 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Is that you, Ms. Sox?” a voice interrupted the trio.

Jasmine and her brother turned their heads toward the source of the voice.

Serenity calmly drank her wine as though she did not see Josh.

“Mr. Bucham?”

Jasmine was surprised to find Josh here.

Josh explained, “I got together with a few buddies to let loose here since it’s the weekend. I wasn’t expecting to see you here, Ms. Sox.

“Do you mind if I sit here?”

Jasmine replied with a smile, “Well, you already sat down. Are you waiting for your friends?”

She saw that he was alone.

Josh sat down and said hello to Serenity. Serenity merely bobbed her head as an acknowledgment to his greeting.

“My friends have left.”

Looking at the drawing, Josh asked Jasmine, “Who drew this? Can I have a closer look?”

With Jasmine’s eyes turning to her best friend, Josh got an idea of the artist behind the artwork. Serenity went on drinking without a word. Taking it as a no, Josh did not pick the drawing up, but he was still able to get a good look at it.

He could tell that it was a portrait of Zachary.

Josh had to admit that Serenity had a gift for art. She brought Zachary’s portrait to life.

Only thing was, she deliberately drew a heart outside Zachary’s chest, and it was tiny...

Was she saying that Zachary had a tiny heart?

Was that a lake or a river behind Zachary’s portrait? There were wavy lines along the shore. What did that mean? There was a ball too.

Josh stared at the drawing and then at Serenity. Seeing that Serenity was scarlet on the cheeks and hazy in the eyes, he knew that she was out of it.

“Ms. Hunt, you must be the artist. This is a masterpiece.”

The meaning behind the artwork should be-

Zachary was a water ball!

Hang on!

Josh took a closer look at the drawing. Was Zachary a lake ball? River ball? Wavy ball?

He stared hard and long at the drawing until it finally hit him.

A slimeball.

Ha!

The missus sure had a way with name-calling. She criticized people through her drawings.

Josh would have taken out his phone to take a picture and show Zachary if Jasmine and her brother were not around.

He got to give it to the woman who captured Zachary's heart. She was different, that was for sure.

"Ms. Sox, and this is?"

After appreciating the beauty of Serenity's artwork, Josh went on to ask about Drake.

"My brother."

Jasmine answered without sharing her brother's name with Josh. It appeared she did not want Josh to interact too much with her brother.

Smiling tenderly, Josh put his hand out to Drake and politely exchanged a handshake. He introduced himself, "Mr. Sox, I'm Josh Bucham. I went on a blind date with your sister."

Jasmine turned around, wanting to refute. However, it was a fact that she went on a blind date with Josh. She could not argue with that.

"Hello, Mr. Bucham. I'm Drake. You had a blind date with my sister?"

Drake turned to his sister, seeking verification through his gaze. Seeing that his sister smiled without a smile, he knew that it was true.

He leaned forward to whisper in his sister's ear. "When did you go on a blind date with Mr. Bucham, Jas? Is he the one Mom said was a great guy? I think Mr. Bucham is nice. He gave me a good first impression." Jasmine pinched her brother's thigh under the table while hissing through clenched teeth. "We'll talk at home."

She then asked Josh with a grin, "Do you come here often, Mr. Bucham?"

"No. This is my first time here. I heard Neon Nights was a great place, so I invited a few buddies over here. for drinks as it's been a while since I didn't have to work over the weekend. I wanted to check out the scene if it was as good as rumored."

Jasmine did not buy the story but said nothing more.

Suddenly, Serenity sprawled on the table. The alcohol finally caught up to her, and she was gone.

Chapter 632 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Seren."

Jasmine immediately went to help Serenity up.

“I can still drink...”

Despite being held up, Serenity was mumbling away about having more drinks.

Looking at the state Serenity was in, Josh did not feel right to pull out his phone and take a video of her. Nevertheless, there was security surveillance in the place. He could pull the security footage and show it to Zachary.

Zachary married a wonderful wife but could do better at cherishing her. They often fought and got into silent wars while the people around him were dragged into the crossfire.

“You’re drunk, Serenity. I’ll take you home.”

Jasmine got up and said to Josh apologetically, “Serenity had too much to drink, Mr. Buchan. I’m going to take her home now.”

“I don’t think you can drive since you had something to drink too. I didn’t drink, so I can drive you home.” As Josh came here for Jasmine, he did not have a drop of alcohol. He was looking for a chance to get Jasmine in his car.

“Thank you, Mr. Bucham, but we won’t be needing it. My brother can drive. I called him here to be the responsible driver and take us girls home. He didn’t and can’t drink. He has alcohol intolerance.”

Josh was speechless.

He came all this way, thinking he would be able to take Jasmine home and earn her favor.

Josh had it all planned out but failed to predict Drake had alcohol intolerance. He did not expect Drake to be the designated driver for the drunken girls.

He looked at the time. Zachary took a private plane here. He must be arriving soon.

“Let’s go home, Seren.”

Jasmine helped Serenity up.

Serenity kept murmuring, “I can still drink... I’m not drunk... The alcohol... must be fake...”

Josh was lost for words.

There was no way his brother’s bar sold fake alcohol.

No one would do anything to Serenity for saying that out loud. Neon Nights would not stand for anyone—except Serenity—who claimed their alcohol was a fake.

“You’re drunk. You won’t be able to wake up in the morning if you have more. Liberty will give you a good telling-off.”

Jasmine helped Serenity to the exit while instructing her brother to foot the bill.

Josh blurted, “My treat, Ms. Sox.”

“We’re good.”

Jasmine turned his gesture down, giving her brother a look to settle the bill before Josh did.

Drake hurried to pay the bill.

Josh did not fight over the check. Instead, he stared at the drawing on the table and picked it up before following Jasmine out of the bar.

After picking up the tab, Drake took quick paces out.

“Serenity!”

A husky yet heartbroken voice was heard.

Before Jasmine knew it, the weight of Serenity in her hands was taken over by a pair of muscular arms.

She stared at Zachary in disbelief.

Serenity mentioned that Zachary took a business trip yesterday, and the trip would be for a few days, perhaps even weeks. However, Zachary would make it back home before the new year.

Why was Zachary here right now?

Looking at the wasted girl in his arms, Zachary felt his heart broken to a million pieces.

“I can still drink... Zachary... ball... ball...”

Serenity wanted to call Zachary a slimeball, but the alcohol had gotten to her head and slurred her speech.

Feeling bad, Zachary picked her up and turned on his heel to head to a sedan. The driver behind the wheel

was Jim.

It was a bodyguard’s ride.

Zachary took an overnight flight back and informed Jim over the phone to wait for him at Neon Nights. Jim got out of the car and opened the door to the back of the car.

“Zachary.”

Josh stopped him and took large strides forward. Stuffing Serenity’s drawing in his hand, Josh said, “Your wife drew this for you.”

He should take his time to marvel at his wife’s artwork.

Chapter 633 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary clutched the paper without a word, but judging by the bantering look on Josh’s face, he could guess the drawing had something to do with him.

He had seen Serenity’s artwork before.

Serenity would often draw samples for her crafts and she was a good artist.

“Zac...hary..

Nestling against Zachary’s chest, Serenity mumbled.

Zachary carefully carried her into the car and sat her down at the backseat. He then sat next to her and propped her body against his before she slipped down from her seat.

“I’m here.”

He breathed a husky voice into her ear, “I’m here, Seren.”

Serenity had no idea.

She was so wasted that she could not open her eyes. Held tightly in Zachary’s embrace, Serenity drifted between sleep and mumbles. Sometimes, she could voice her strong opinion about Zachary, but other times, it was hard to catch what she was saying as she murmured under her breath.

Jasmine and her brother stood outside the bar and watched as the sedan drove off.

“Who was that man, Jas? He seemed terrifying!”

Drake asked his sister.

“Serenity’s man.”

Drake blurted, “The one Serenity got married to in a rush?”

Jasmine glanced at her brother, believing that her brother lacked sense. What other man could Serenity have?

Ignorant to his IQ being questioned, Drake noticed Josh eyeing his sister. He drew close to his sister and whispered, “Jas, I think Mr. Bucham is way better than Serenity’s man. He’s easy on the eye. I think Serenity’s man is horrifying. His expression and his gaze gave me the creeps.

“But why do I find the man looking familiar?”

“Didn’t you watch Serenity draw him?”

Scratching his nose, Drake chuckled. “Oh, right. Serenity drew him. No wonder he looked familiar.”

Jasmine did not want to get into it with her brother. She said to Josh, “We’re off, Mr. Bucham.”

“Alright. Drive carefully, Drake,”

Josh did not have qualms about addressing Drake by his first name. He even told Drake to drive carefully.

“I race in my spare time. I’m a great driver.”

Furrowing his brows, Josh had the cheek to say, “Drake, you can drive my car, and I’ll take yours. I’ll drive your sister back, and we’ll switch when you get home.”

Drake was speechless.

Was Mr. Bucham afraid he would scare his sister for driving too quickly?

"It's fine, Mr. Bucham. Although my brother likes to race, he's steady behind the wheel. He won't race when I'm watching him."

Jasmine turned down Josh's offer again to drive her home.

Drake jumped in. "I can promise I'll get my sister home safe and sound, Mr. Bucham. You can give me your number if you're worried. I'll send you a text message when we reach home, so you don't have to worry."

Josh must think less of his driving and believed he could not take his sister back safely.

Drake did not want Josh to look down on him.

"Drake!" Jasmine cried.

She could not believe her brother would ask for Josh's contact number.

Chapter 634 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Josh left quite a good impression on Drake. Jasmine suspected Drake would sell her off if the boys kept in touch behind her back.

Josh pulled out his phone with a smile plastered on his face. "That's very thoughtful of you, Drake. Let's exchange numbers. I think we hit it off, Drake. Let's have dinner sometime."

Drake happily whipped out his phone and exchanged contacts before saying, "Well, we should get going. Mr. Bucham."

"See you. I'll treat you to dinner next time."

"Sure thing."

Drake was overjoyed but stopped short following the glare from his sister. He rubbed his nose and got into the car straight away.

Standing there, Josh watched as the siblings took off.

Once afar, Jasmine told her brother off, "Do you know who Josh is? Why did you act all friendly and exchange numbers?"

"I don't care who he is. All that matters is that he was on a blind date

Jasmine was speechless. "Do you want me to kick you out of the house?"

you and he's interested in you."

"I don't have much, Jas. I only bring home eight thousand dollars a month. I can't take care of you forever, so my best bet is that you find a lifelong meal ticket. That will take the burden off my shoulders."

Jasmine would have given Drake a kick if he was not driving.

“Did I want you to take care of me, punk? I’m on a higher income than you.”

“I told Mom that I’ll be responsible for your care if you can’t find a man. I asked Mom and Aunt Rachel to stop nagging you about it. That’s why I’m under a lot of pressure.”

Jasmine was moved and amused. “We have rental income on properties. Is that not enough for my care?”

“The properties belong to Mom and Dad, not me. But I’ll ask our parents to offer you a share when they start splitting the inheritance. Even if you have to become a spinster, you should become the wealthiest spinster.”

Jasmine was lost for words.

“Jas, who is Mr. Bucham? He appears to be acquainted with Serenity’s man.”

“He’s ‘the’ Mr. Bucham of York Corporation. You can look him up online. Anyway, don’t get too chummy with him. We only went on one blind date, and nothing progressed after that.

“Serenity’s husband and Mr. Bucham work in the same company. They’re colleagues.”

While behind the wheel, Drake commented, “Now that’s a true eligible bachelor. I should tell Mom later. She shouldn’t fret over your marriage.

“I should prepare myself to take care of you if an eligible bachelor like Mr. Bucham isn’t good enough for you.”

Jasmine burst into laughter. “Alright now. I get a good feeling about Josh. I’ll take it easy with the friendship between us.”

Drake believed Josh was a real catch. Jasmine would probably end up a spinster if even Josh was not to her liking.

“You should refuse Josh’s invitation to dinner. He gets busy at work. Don’t take up his time.”

“He has to eat no matter how busy he gets. He still has to eat even if he doesn’t invite me to join him. You can’t say that I’m taking up his time. Besides, how am I supposed to know him and be the judge of his character if I don’t spend some time with him? The worst of men is only revealed among their own kind.”

Although Josh made a good impression, Drake would not be sloppy when it came to his sister’s happiness.

“He’s as sly as a fox. You’ll probably end up doing his dirty work without knowing it. His family is involved. in gathering intel. He’s good at getting information.”

Stunned, Drake asked, “He’s from that mysterious Bucham family?”

“Yeah.”

“What a coincidence. I dream about rubbing shoulders with the Buchams. I want them to show me the ropes.”

Jasmine was at a loss.

It was a mistake to bring her brother, along tonight.

She had a feeling that her brother would sell her out to join the Buchams' intelligence network.

Chapter 635 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Back at Brynfield, Zachary gently carried Serenity out of the car.

"Mr. Zachary, Mrs. Lane is staying with the missus's sister," said Jim.

Zachary huskily replied, "I don't need Mrs. Lane. I can take care of her."

He carried Serenity into the building.

Jim waited until Mr. Zachary was inside the building before driving away.

Zachary took notice of his loafers at the front of their house. His gaze deepened as his mind harked back to when they got married. She did the same thing to send a message that there was a man in the house. It was a safety precaution.

Although Serenity was a good fighter, it was better to be safe than sorry.

"Stand here, Seren. I need to grab the keys and open the door."

Zachary put Serenity down, but she was too drunk to stand still. She would collapse to the ground the moment he let go. Zachary immediately grabbed ahold of her.

Putting his arms around her waist, Zachary guided Serenity to lean on his shoulder. He tried to feel the keys with his free hand but felt nothing. He reached out to his other pocket, but nothing.

Did he forget his house keys from leaving in a rush?

Zachary reached into Serenity's pocket, but there were no keys either.

Serenity would not leave the house without the keys. There were only two possibilities-she either left her purse with the house keys at the bar or in Jasmine's car.

Zachary called Josh right away. After Josh picked up the call, he said, "Can you help me to contact Ms. Sox, Josh? Ask her if Serenity's house keys were left in her car."

"No problem. I'll ask her right now. No, I'll drive to the Soxes' house and retrieve the keys for you."

Josh was more than happy to run the errand for his boss.

Although it was past eleven o'clock at night, it was still early for night owls like them.

Josh hurried to the Soxes' residence.

He had never been to the Soxes' home, but he knew where it was.

As Zachary's head of intelligence, he knew everything he needed to know about Jasmine.

By the time Josh made it to the Soxes' residence, Jasmine had a good shower and was ready for bed.

The sudden call from Josh came as a surprise to her. Nevertheless, she took the call and said, "My brother must have sent you the text message, Mr. Bucham. We're home safe and sound."

Her brother messaged Josh once they were home. Jasmine watched him tap on the send button.

"I know you got home safely, Ms. Sox. Zachary and his wife went back and realized they didn't have their house keys with them. They asked for my help to retrieve the keys from you. Are Ms. Hunt's house keys in your car?"

Jasmine stared at her best friend's purse. "I think the keys were left in my car. I was thinking of delivering them to her tomorrow. Doesn't Mr. York carry the house keys?"

"He rushed home when he found out his wife went drinking at a bar. He was in so much of a hurry that he forgot his house keys."

The anxiousness and feelings Zachary had for Serenity tonight did not go unnoticed.

Josh was hooked on the whole drama tonight.

Jasmine asked out of curiosity, "How did Mr. York know Serenity went out drinking when he was away on business?"

"I guess he asked Mrs. Lane. Mrs. Lane must have known you girls went drinking. *He* came rushing back."

Jasmine remembered Mrs. Lane was at the shop when Serenity talked about going out to get a few drinks. It erased any doubt she had.

"Hang on for a second. I'll get dressed and hand Serenity's house keys to you."

"Sure."

Jasmine swiftly changed her clothes and grabbed her best friend's purse as she went downstairs.

She took Serenity's crafting supplies from her boot and handed them all together to Josh, requesting that he deliver them to Brynfield.

Josh stared at the individual building behind Jasmine. It was a five-story building with a yard. It was too dark to get a good view of the furnishings. Nevertheless, Josh noticed the fancy chandelier hanging from the ceiling of the lobby.

Chapter 636 | [Serenity & Zachary]

That girl had always said she did not want to marry up but in reality, her family was rich too.

It was just that the Sox family was low-key and pragmatic. They lived ordinary lives like ordinary people despite their wealth.

"My parents are asleep, so I won't invite you in, Mr. Bucham."

Josh smiled. "It's late, and I didn't bring a gift either, so I won't go inside and disturb your parents. I'll visit them another day when I come bearing a generous gift."

Jasmine said in her heart, 'You've only just given me a bouquet of flowers and started pursuing me, but you already want to meet my parents.'

"Mr. York came back in a hurry. Will he need to continue his business trip tomorrow?" Jasmine asked suddenly.

Josh thought about it and said, "I think he still has to rush over tomorrow. After all, he's responsible for the matters there. If something goes wrong, he has to go over to deal with it."

"That's quite tiring for him."

"It's tiring, but he's willing to be a little tired for his wife,"

Jasmine curled her lips in distaste. "He deserved it. He fought with Serenity over something trivial and made her feel bad. She held it in for the whole day before letting loose in front of me tonight."

Today, she learned that it was deadly to fight with men.

"MK Bucham, is your heart also much, much smaller than normal people?"

"No, my heart is the same as a normal person's."

Josh quickly denied that he was a narrow-minded person.

Jasmine did not ask further and turned to say, "It's late, Mr. Bucham. I need to rest. Please deliver Serenity's items along with her keys."

"Okay, good night."

Josh felt that he progressed quite far tonight and did not pester her any longer, lest she resented him. After bidding good night, he got in the car with Serenity's belongings and sent them to Zachary.

It was already past midnight when he arrived at Brynfield.

Following Zachary's direction, he went up to the eighth floor to find Zachary. There, he saw Zachary holding Serenity and leaning against the wall. Serenity looked incredibly uncomfortable.

"What's that?" Zachary asked his friend with a frown.

After Josh put down the big box of items, he took out the house key from Serenity's purse, opened the door, and helped carry the box into the house.

"They're materials and tools for your wife's handicrafts. Ms. Sox entrusted me to send them over."

Zachary kept mum.

"Zachary, your wife looks very uncomfortable. She might want to puke. You should help her to the bathroom--"

Before he could finish his sentence, Serenity retched.

Although she did not hurl all over Zachary, the ground was soiled, and so was Zachary's sleeve.

Josh froze. "I didn't mean to jinx you."

It was perfect timing.

Serenity vomited before he could finish speaking.

Zachary tensed his handsome face and ignored Josh.

He continued to hold Serenity, letting her vomit everything she could to feel more comfortable before supporting her to the sofa and lying her down.

“You take care of your wife, Zachary. I’ll leave now.”

Josh could not help and felt grossed out, so he slipped away.

Chapter 637 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After slipping out, Josh said to himself, “He’s a clean freak, but he didn’t push her away when she barfed on him. How much love does he have for her to tolerate that?”

There was nothing more to say.

Josh was still a big fan of his boss’s wife. He admired her to the core.

In the house, Zachary first took off his jacket and threw it on the ground before doing the same for Serenity.

He would clean them up later.

First, he had to carry this drunk little woman back to their room.

Serenity threw up once and might be feeling soberer or slightly more comfortable as her mouth started to mutter.

“Zachary...”

She suddenly called out Zachary’s name loudly.

“I’m here,” Zachary answered softly.

He carried her into his room and instantly noticed that it was different.

Everything that belonged to her was gone.

Did she... move back to her room in a fit of rage?

Zachary stood at the door of his room in silence for a few minutes before finally deciding to carry Serenity back to her room.

“Zachary... You’re a slimeball... I don’t wanna like you anymore... I wanna hate you...”

Serenity was placed on the bed but she continued to yell about wanting to hate him and not liking him.

“You’re so petty...”

Zachary looked at her for a moment. He leaned down and said softly in her ear, “I’m sorry, Seren. I was wrong.”

Serenity did not respond to him.

He sighed secretly and got up to walk away.

He brought her clean clothes and placed them on the bed. Standing in front of the bed, he took a moment to look at her from above before sitting down and helping her with a change of clothes.

After a torturous session, he finally got her into clean clothes.

He then went back to his room and hurriedly took a cold shower.

He kept taking cold showers despite the cold weather. It was a testament to his good health that he had not caught a cold yet.

Half an hour later, he came back to sit at the edge of Serenity's bed.

She was fast asleep without any toss and turn.

However, tears were clinging to the corners of her eyes, and her face was stained with streaks of drying tears.

Zachary reached out and gently wiped away the tears from her eyes. The little bit of wetness was like fire burning his heart.

He leaned down and with much tenderness, he kissed her face and eyes while saying remorsefully, "I'm sorry, Seren. I overreacted this time and angered you.

"You're right to scold me. I'm a petty jerk.

"I'm still hiding a lot of things from you, but I want you to tell me everything. I'm always self-centered and don't think about you. I was wrong. It's my fault. I made you angry and caused you to cry.

"Seren, the only thing I'm keeping from you is my identity. Instead of an employee, I'm actually the CEO of York Corporation, the heir of the richest family in the city, the York family."

Zachary quietly confessed his identity in Serenity's ear and apologized to her.

Unfortunately, Serenity was completely drunk. She was sound asleep and did not hear a single word he said.

"You saved Nana, but I suspected you of staging the accident just so you could rescue her. However, I didn't have evidence and I couldn't question Nana because I was afraid she would scold me if she knew what I was thinking. You might not know, but Nana was very powerful when she was young. Plus, I couldn't question her because I grew up by her side.

"She's very fond of you and kept nagging me to marry you. She used all sorts of ways to persuade me At that time, I suspected you were a scheming woman, so I didn't want you to know my true identity when we got married. I wanted to examine your character, so I hid my identity from you. I hid it until now, but... now, I'm afraid."

Chapter 638 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“After marriage, I was always guarded against you and suspected you. I even made you sign a six-month agreement which was full of restrictions for you... I admit that I’m a jerk. I’ve only ever cared about my own interests and never thought about you.

“You called me a slimeball, and you’re right. Seren, I’m sorry!”

Zachary kissed her gently on the lips, his handsome face filled with heartache. “Seren, I promise *you* that I won’t be like this again. I’ll learn to understand you. I’ll learn to communicate with you and to trust you.

“It’s your first time being a wife, and it’s my first time being a husband. We’re both inexperienced, so let’s work hard and learn on this journey, and move forward together, alright?”

Zachary muttered a lot in Serenity’s ear. As he spoke, he gradually fell asleep beside her.

This time, both the husband and wife had it bad after the fight.

Serenity went to a bar to get wasted while Zachary pulled all-nighters without eating and resting well. When he heard Serenity go to the bar to get drunk, he dropped everything and rushed back immediately. He was hungry and exhausted.

Mrs. Lane told him that couples should trust and understand each other in order to last.

Zachary woke up earlier than Serenity.

It was already seven in the morning.

He remembered that he had not cleaned the living room yet.

He kissed Serenity on the cheek and went out to clean.

The space was swept and mopped several times. He then picked up his suit jacket and threw it into the trash. As for Serenity’s clothes, he washed them by hand.

He was afraid of soiling the washing machine if he dumped filthy clothing into it...

After finishing the tasks on hand, the hunger pang finally hit him.

With no dinner last night and so many chores this morning, he was naturally starving.

Zachary’s hands started to shake from hunger.

He hurried into the kitchen to whip himself a quick meal and ate it to relieve his hunger. His hands finally stopped shaking.

Ring ring ring...

A phone rang.

He answered the phone.

A few minutes later, he said in a low voice, “I’ll be there in three hours.”

After hanging up the phone, he contacted the crew of his private plane to inform them to get ready. He had to leave Wiltspoon again soon to resume his business trip. He would not be able to spend New Year's peacefully unless he took care of things.

Speaking of which, he also had to squeeze in a trip to Annenburg for two days to attend a wedding.

He hoped he could make it back in time on the 28th to bring Serenity to Whitmore Mansion to celebrate New Year.

Zachary went back to Serenity's room.

Seeing that she *was* still asleep, he did not wake her. He bent down to kiss her on the cheek and whispered, "Seren, I still have to work for a little longer, so I can't be by your side.

"Don't forget to think of me. Even if it's just to call me a jerk or a slimeball, I can accept it as long as you remember me.

"I'll have Mrs. Lane come back later and make you food so you can eat when you wake up."

After saying that, he stood up straight and took a good look at her affectionately before turning around to leave.

He sent a message to Mrs. Lane.

A few minutes later, when he was ready to go out, he inadvertently saw the drawing on the corner of the sofa.

Josh stuffed that drawing to him last night. He remembered Josh saying that it was drawn by Serenity, and told him to appreciate it.

He walked over and picked up the piece of paper.

Chapter 639 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary looked at the drawing.

His gaze deepened.

Serenity had drawn him particularly well, but she deliberately drew his heart outside, and a super duper small one at that...

Was she saying that he had a tiny heart? She meant to say he was petty and narrow-minded!

There was also water behind his portrait. Was it a lake or a pond? Furthermore, what did the circles on the surface of the water mean? There were no fish under the water. If there were, he could say that the bubbles were from the fish.

Zachary held the drawing and pondered while walking.

What did Serenity mean by her artwork?

The portrait was "Zachary", but what did the water and balls mean?

Jim was waiting for him downstairs.

“Mr. Zachary.”

“Mm.”

Zachary hummed. When he saw Jim looking at the paper in his hand, he got into the car and said, “Serenity drew this for me.”

Jim did not see clearly what was on the paper, but since the missus drew it, then it must be a good drawing.

He thus complimented, “The missus’s drawing must be beautiful.”

“Yes, she drew me like a photograph.”

Zachary leaned back on the car seat and stared at the series of circles on the water.

Zachary was a what–ball?

“Water? No... Zachary is a slimeball!”

Jim perked up and turned to look at Zachary. “What did you say, sir?”

He seemed to hear the words “Zachary is a slimeball.”

‘Is Mr. Zachary calling himself a slimeball?

‘Or are my ears playing tricks on me?’

“It’s nothing, just drive. I’m in a hurry.”

Zachary sighed deeply upon deciphering the hidden meaning behind Serenity’s drawing. He folded the paper carefully and kept it. Although Serenity was calling him names, it was her first drawing for him.

It was especially meaningful and he had to cherish it wholeheartedly.

Ring ring ring...

His phone rang again.

It was Josh calling.

“Zachary, are you home or leaving for your business trip again?”

“I’m going on the trip.”

“That sucks. You have to work over the weekend.”

Josh looked sympathetic.

“Stop gloating.”

Zachary spoke in a bad mood. He did not have to return to the company during the weekend, but the, problems had not been fully managed. In addition to that, he had to visit a few of the injured employees.

The matters this time needed to be handled by him or Josh personally mainly because his employees' lives were involved.

Fortunately, the injured workers were rescued.

The purpose of this business trip was to clean up the mess. The management of that subsidiary would have to be changed.

"Zachary, have you seen your wife's drawing?"

"I saw."

"How do you feel?"

Zachary said faintly, "It's incredibly lifelike. It's clear that she engraved me into her heart. She must love me very much to draw me **so** skillfully."

Josh paused. "Well, you can think of it that way. What about those circles she drew? Do you understand what those mean?"

"Yes, my Serenity can't bear to call me a slimeball to my face, so she used the drawing to express herself. She's taking care of my reputation so I don't feel humiliated. It's clear that she likes me very much. She can't even bear to scold me in person."

Josh said, "Zachary, you're the only person who can spin a completely different meaning to a drawing that was meant to scold you.

"Aren't you angry? Did you tear that drawing?"

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Zachary snapped, "Were you looking forward to me being angry? Why would I be angry? Even if Serenity called me a slimeball, it's a form of tough love. She scolded me because she loves me. If she doesn't have feelings for me, she wouldn't waste her time even looking at me, let alone waste her breath on me.

"How can I tear the first drawing my wife has drawn for me? I'm going to frame it as a treasure. When I get older, I'll take it out and reminisce about it fondly."

Josh was stunned. "Okay, you said it. If you don't frame that drawing, then you're a chicken!"

Zachary said in a low voice, "Not only am I going to frame it, but I'm also going to hang it in our bedroom and look at it twice a day, morning and night, every day."

It would remind him to stop being narrow-minded and not to quarrel with her over trivial matters.

It would remind him not to make her angry or bring sad tears to her.

Josh curled his lips. "I dare you to hang it on your office wall."

"Why should I hang it there? My wife drew it for me, so it belongs to us. I won't let other people see it. You'd better wipe that drawing from your memory.

“I’m done chatting with you. I’m going to catch up on my sleep.”

He had not rested well for the past few days.

“Go ahead and sleep.”

Josh hung up the phone.

He thought Zachary would not understand the meaning of the drawing and deliberately called him, feeling that there would be an opportunity to laugh at him.

Unexpectedly, not only did Zachary figure it out but also started to show off his wife and affection.

As expected of a couple. Their line of thought was different from ordinary people’s.

Serenity had no idea that Zachary rushed back last night because she went drinking and he had to fly off again now.

She was awakened by her ringing cell phone.

There was a splitting headache when she woke up, but she endured it and took the phone to answer the call.

“It’s me, Ms. Hunt. Are you up? Open the door and let me in.”

“Mrs. Lane? Give me a moment. I’ll go and open the door now.”

Serenity looked around and confirmed that she had woken up at home. She guessed Jasmine must have been the one who sent her back.

She got up, enduring the headache, and went to open the door for Mrs. Lane.

Besides Mrs. Lane, Liberty and Sonny were also present.

“Liberty.”

Serenity greeted her sister when she saw the latter standing at the door with her son.

Liberty entered the house with Sonny in her arms and walked straight to the sofa to sit down.

Serenity whispered to Mrs. Lane, “Does my sister know I went out drinking?”

“Don’t ask Mrs. Lane. I can still smell alcohol reeking from you.”

Serenity stuck her tongue out.

She was changed into a fresh set of clothes but since she had not taken a shower, she could still smell the lingering stench of alcohol if she took a deep breath.

“I just went for a couple of drinks with Jasmine. I didn’t drink that much.”

Serenity walked over, sat down next to Liberty, and picked Sonny up.

“Sonny.”

“Ant Swer, you stink.”

The little one was disgusted and wriggled around to crawl back into his mother’s embrace.

Serenity laughed in embarrassment. “I just woke up and haven’t brushed my teeth. I’ll go wash up now. I promise you that I’ll smell good in a jiffy.”

Liberty said, “Hurry up and take a shower. Change your clothes too. Elisa said she’s coming over to pick us both up later.”

“Oh, I forgot. We’re going to Aunt Audrey’s house today.”

Serenity got up and quickly slipped back into her room.

Mrs. Lane knew that Serenity had not eaten yet, so she entered the kitchen discreetly to prepare food for the missus.

Serenity emerged from her room ten minutes later. When her sister was not paying attention, she slipped into the kitchen and asked softly, “Mrs. Lane, did my husband come back last night?”

She had a dream last night.

It was related to Zachary.

She dreamed that he came back and held her, feeling distressed when he saw how drunk she was.