

Gu Lingfei 881

Chapter 881 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary showed a sour face and held his tongue.

Since there was no point talking sense into Zachary now, Josh suggested, "Why don't you stay in the office while I do the snooping around for you? I think you need some distraction and what better way to get your mind off things than work? It will take more than a day or two before the conflict between you and your wife can be

resolved.

"It doesn't help to hurry things along. You're only making more room for mistakes if you rush into it."

It was true that Zachary needed to do something to distract himself. Helpless, he said, "You've just gotta let me know that you want to skip work. Don't use spying for me as an excuse."

Josh chuckled. "I've been working my *ss for you for so many years. It's time I get a couple of days off."

He and Jasmine had not made progress in their relationship.

It was probably due to Zachary and Serenity that Jasmine remained on the sidelines. Josh could tell Jasmine was interested, but she held her feelings back from liking him.

Sigh!

Josh had accepted that it would be a long road ahead till he could bring home a wife. Only time would show Jasmine his heart. One day, Jasmine would welcome him wholeheartedly into her life.

He happily went on his way.

Josh dumped all his work on Zachary.

He went to get a bouquet of flowers from the florist and some of Jasmine's favorite desserts from the bakery before heading to the bookshop.

With Elisa taking Serenity to the hospital to check out her injury, Jasmine remained at the shop. After cleaning up the bloody crime scene, she sat behind the cash register and read a book.

"You seem free," a familiar and gentle voice interrupted her moment of peace.

Jasmine lifted her head to the sound. Seeing that it was Josh, she put down the book in her hand and said with a smile, "Why are you here? Do you have nothing to

do today?"

"I had to sort out work that had been piled up since last year. I have to work overtime today, but I'll be off tomorrow."

Jasmine responded, "Oh. I thought you get the weekends off."

"That's usually the case unless the workload significantly increases like right now. We'll have to work on Saturday and take Sunday off."

While handing the flowers to Jasmine, Josh took notice of the bouquet sitting by the computer. He was fixated on the flowers for a while.

“That’s for Serenity from Mr. York,” Jasmine stated and took the bouquet from Josh.

Leaning in for a whiff, Jasmine got up and drew close to a rack. She took an empty vase from the top shelf, stuck the flowers in, and put the vase back.

“I bought you some of your favorite desserts.”

Josh put the confectionery down on the table and took a seat. Looking down, he caught a glimpse of the red-stained paper towels in the trash can under the table.

He shot his gaze back up to Jasmine. He made sure Jasmine was not hurt before asking with worry, “Why are there so many bloody paper towels in the can? What happened? Is that blood or paint?”

“Seren’s blood.”

With widened eyes, Josh inquired, “Is Serenity hurt?”

Did Zachary do something to her?

“She cut her finger with the scissors. The cut must be deep since the bleeding didn’t stop after she bandaged it. She wouldn’t let us examine her injury. Elisa dragged her to the hospital to redress the wound.”

Needless to ask, he knew Zachary was the reason.

“That’s a lot of blood. I can tell from the bloodied paper towels that the cut is deep.”

Josh pulled out his phone to snap pictures for his tantrum-throwing boss.

Jasmine watched on and did not stop Josh from taking pictures.

Chapter 882 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Judging by the timing of Josh’s arrival, Jasmine guessed that Zachary went to the office.

“What did Elisa say or do when she found out that Zachary was Mr. York?”

Josh did not send the photos to Zachary right away after taking them.

Elisa had taken Serenity to the hospital to redress the injury anyway. Zachary would summon him back to the office while he himself would check on his wife at the

hospital if Josh were to send him the photos right now.

Josh selfishly thought to himself, ‘All I’m asking for is a half-day.’

He wanted to spend some alone time with Jasmine before going back to slaving himself at the office.

Josh believed he must have owed Zachary tremendously in another life because he was ungrudgingly paying Zachary back by bending over backward now.

“She blamed Mr. York for lying to Serenity. She didn’t do anything though. Mr. York didn’t defend himself, probably because he couldn’t talk his way out of the truth.”

Jasmine looked at Josh. “You wealthy and powerful men can win an Oscar with your acting.”

They had the power to shut people up and keep the deceived in the dark.

Ordinary people had no means to stage the play for so long.

“I never lied to you, Jasmine. You didn’t want me to hang out with you as Mr. Bucham, so I’m just an ordinary guy here with you. I’ve kept nothing from you.”

Opening a box of pastries, Jasmine took a bite out of one and said, “You already ran background checks on me. Even if you’re an ordinary guy with me now, you already have all the information you need and don’t need to know about me.”

Josh was embarrassed.

That was his habit.

Once he had his eye on someone, Josh would exhaust his network to dig out everything about the person.

He could only emerge victorious by going in prepared.

“Any new gossip lately?”

Jasmine went for another tart after finishing one. She slid the box toward Josh, gesturing for him to eat.

Josh took up Jasmine’s offer and grabbed a cake, but he had trouble keeping the food down.

Like Zachary, Josh was not fond of sweet stuff.

Taking the cake that he took a bite out of, Josh stealthily hid it under the table. With a smiling face, he answered, “Nothing much. There’s something in showbiz about a celebrity’s tarnished public image, but you’re not interested in that.”

The showbiz did not pique Jasmine’s interest. She and Serenity would only catch on to the news after the whole world found out about these viral scandals.

“Do you have anything on the head of your household?”

Jasmine was dying to find out if cupid would strike an arrow at the head of the

Bucham household.

What kind of woman would turn the head of a resourceful man like Julian?

Josh pulled out a napkin and kept both hands under the table as he wrapped the cake with the napkin before throwing it into the trash can. Pretending like nothing ever happened, he wiped his hands and put them back on the table. Josh said, “Well, it won’t reach our ears even if there’s gossip about Julian.”

There was no way they could get dirt on Julian unless the latter leaked the information himself.

Curious, Jasmine remarked, "I wonder what type of woman would attract Julian."

Josh murmured, "I'd like to know too."

Ring, ring, ring...

With Jasmine's phone ringing, she looked at the caller ID and said, "Keep it quiet. It's Mother Superior calling."

Chapter 883 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Josh was not impressed, to say the least. He had asked Jasmine out many times, but her parents still had no clue that he was pursuing their daughter.

Here Mrs. Sox thought Mr. Bucham was asking Drake out.

Josh was lost for words.

Jasmine took her mother's call.

"Mom."

Jasmine chirped, "What can I do for you, mother dearest?"

"Don't act smart with me. Come home early tonight. We're going to your aunt's for dinner."

Jasmine asked warily, "What's the occasion since we're having dinner at Aunt Rachel's place?"

Mrs. Sox fell silent for a while before asking in a hushed tone, "Is Serenity with you?"

"No."

"Good. Shawn's back but only for a couple of days. Your aunt has been missing him since he went to Havenmill. Mothers are all the same. We can't stop worrying when

our children are miles away. Now that Shawn's back for a few days, your aunt wants to organize a get-together."

Scowling, Jasmine glanced at Josh and relayed the question that had been bugging her. "Mom, is Shawn going to try anything?"

Zachary and Serenity were not in a good place right now. Jasmine hoped her

lovestruck cousin would not see this as an opportunity to jump in, or things might end badly for him.

No matter what, Shawn was her cousin. Jasmine did not wish for anything to happen to him.

Aunt Rachel said they sent Shawn to work at the branch office in Havenmill. He was not to disclose that he was the heir of the Lowes, starting from the bottom up at the branch office. Shawn must not leave Havenmill and return to Wiltspoon without his

parents' permission.

Shawn's bank account was frozen by his father. Left without any allowance or a car, Shawn had to work and earn his wages.

Since the branch office in Havenmill did not provide accommodation, Shawn had to rent a place and pay the rental, water, and electricity bills with his salary.

For someone who was born with a silver spoon, life now was tough for Shawn.

Nevertheless, his parents only did so to save him and Lowe Enterprise.

York Corporation had cut the Lowes some slack lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe could breathe again, relieved that they made the right call.

Jasmine was grateful Zachary got off her aunt and uncle's backs.

It slipped Jasmine's mind that she had Josh to thank for that.

Zachary ceased fire out of respect for Josh and Jasmine, but mostly for Josh.

Josh was pursuing Jasmine after all. Jasmine's close relationship with her aunt was a good enough reason for Zachary to keep his hands off Lowe Enterprise. Zachary and Josh should know when to quit since the Lowes went so far as to send Shawn to Havenmill, a city many miles away from Wiltspoon.

"I doubt Shawn would do anything."

Mrs. Sox sighed. "Your aunt told him that Serenity is Mrs. York before he went to Havenmill. He lost all hope and went there. He hasn't been in touch with his family.

"He has time now that his office is closed for the next two days. He got his wages to pay for the trip home."

Mrs. Sox was surprised to hear that Shawn had a crush on Serenity.

Alas, the love confession came too late.

Serenity had belonged to another by then.

Chapter 884 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Mrs. Sox would not approve if Shawn continued to dwell on Serenity.

What was the meaning of pestering a married woman?

"Oh, that reminds me. Your aunt found another nice man for you. You can meet the guy at tonight's dinner. Your aunt said the guy doesn't come from a wealthy family. She gave up on that criteria since you hate it so much."

Truth be told, Mrs. Lowe knew her niece had kissed goodbye the notion of marrying a rich husband the moment Jasmine lay herself down on the floor at Mrs. Dawson's birthday party. That was when Mrs. Lowe called it quits on playing the matchmaker.

After staying out of her niece's business for a while, Mrs. Lowe was once again back to find a man for her niece.

Jasmine was twenty-six and single with no boyfriend in sight. Aunt Rachel was nervous for her niece who was not getting any younger.

The anxiousness was getting to Mrs. Sox too. The two ladies would always think about setting Jasmine up on dates whenever they got together.

“Your aunt said you’re meeting an executive working in their company. He’s been with the company for many years, so your uncle knows him well. He had a girlfriend of eight years, but they split three months ago.

“Your uncle wanted to pair you two up.”

Jasmine replied, slightly baffled, “He broke up with a girlfriend of eight years. What’s the reason for the breakup?”

“Apparently, the girl wanted to end the relationship. I think she’s marrying someone else. Anyway, they are not together anymore.”

Jasmine believed the woman did not see the relationship going anywhere after waiting for eight years. That must be the last straw for her to marry someone else.

“Mom, I don’t want to go on a blind date.”

Jasmine refused to meet with her date.

The man was heartless to leave a woman hanging for eight years until she crestfallenly married another. Jasmine had a low opinion of the man before they even met.

“He was busy with his work to spend time with his girlfriend. That was why she asked to break up,” Mrs. Sox added. “Your uncle won’t match you with someone awful. He will only introduce eligible men to you.

“How are you supposed to get married if you don’t meet guys? You’re twenty-six, for heaven’s sake. Look at Serenity. You got to try harder, or you’ll still be single by the time Serenity becomes a mother.”

“I can be a mom when Serenity becomes one. I’m going to be the godmother to Serenity’s kids.”

Furious, Mrs. Sox chewed Jasmine out, “Being a godmother doesn’t mean anything. I dare you to be a mom yourself.”

“Mom, I’m too much of a wimp to take up on your challenge, so I guess I’ll settle with being a godmother. Drake said that he’ll take care of me if I can’t find myself a husband.”

“Get lost!”

Jasmine chuckled. “You don’t have to worry about me, Mom. I can find myself a better man than you all are setting me up with when I feel like settling down.”

“Go on. Brag all you want. Why don’t you prove us wrong and bring a man home then? In fact, take him to your aunt’s dinner tonight if you want us to lay off your

back.”

Rising to his feet, Josh propped his elbows on the table and leaned forward to ask Mrs. Sox over the phone, “Mrs. Sox, do I need to bring anything to the dinner? What do Mr. and Mrs. Lowe like? I should bring a gift.”

Jasmine wanted to cover Josh’s mouth, but it was too late.

Mrs. Sox heard everything on the other end.

“You sound familiar, boy. Jasmine, give the phone to him. I want to talk to him.”

Jasmine shot Josh a dirty look before reluctantly handing the phone to him.

Josh took the phone and introduced himself to Mrs. Sox with a smile. “Mrs. Sox, I’m Josh. You met me before.”

“Oh, Josh. No wonder your voice is so familiar. Are you pretending to be Jasmine’s date?”

Mrs. Sox knew Josh got along with her son. Josh left quite an impression on Mrs. Sox as her son would not stop talking about how great Josh was.

Chapter 885 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Nevertheless, Josh was a brilliant man.

Mrs. Sox would sigh to herself every time Josh invited her son out for dinner. She would leap with delight if Josh asked her daughter out instead. In fact, Mrs. Sox would be laughing in her sleep.

Josh earnestly replied, “Mrs. Sox, I’m not pretending to be Jasmine’s date. To put it accurately, I’m pursuing Jasmine. She hasn’t agreed to be my girlfriend.”

Mrs. Sox put the phone away from her ear, making sure she had called the right number. She picked her ear before placing the phone back against it. She asked, “Are you really Mr. Bucham?”

“It’s me, Mrs. Sox.”

“Did you say you’re wooing Jasmine and not Drake?”

Josh replied, “Mrs. Sox... I’m a straight guy. I only like women.”

He moaned in his mind, ‘My future mother-in-law and Jasmine are the same to suspect I have a thing for Drake.’

Amusingly, Mrs. Sox did not stop him from asking Drake out despite her suspicions.

The old lady was quite open-minded.

“But you’re so nice to Drake, so much so I thought you fell in love with my boy. I often asked his father about what we should do if our son has a husband and whether he could accept it. Man, you should see the look on his face.”

Josh was at a loss for words.

“Mrs. Sox.”

Holding a palm up against his face, Josh explained, “I like your daughter, Jasmine. I was only nice to Drake because he is Jasmine’s brother. I was trying to impress my future brother-in-law and get in his good graces.

“Hadn’t Jasmine come along every time I asked Drake out?”

Mrs. Sox burst out laughing. “I see. I see. It’s good that you’re not interested in Drake that way. At least I don’t have to worry whether I can accept a man as my son’s other half. Come here, honey. I got some good news for you. You don’t have to worry about your son bringing home a man.

“Mr. Bucham isn’t infatuated with Drake. He’s smitten with our daughter. I guess you can say that he had an ulterior motive. Hahaha. I can’t believe someone is interested in our Jasmine.”

Josh was speechless.

So was Jasmine.

Was she that bad?

There were a lot of guys who had a crush on her. She was not looking for a relationship, that was all. She could enjoy the single and free life without putting herself out there to be hurt.

Love hurt for Seren.

“Mrs. Sox, I’m serious with Jasmine. Although I haven’t won her heart, I’m trying. I hope you can give me a chance, and don’t put me up against love rivals.”

Mrs. Sox was on cloud nine, mainly because someone wanted her daughter. Seeing that her daughter did not shy away from the man, Mrs. Sox knew that her daughter was attracted to Josh.

She answered with a smile, “I’ll give you all the chances in the world. Well, I really like you. I constantly told my husband that it would be great if you fell for Jasmine instead. I can’t believe my dreams came true. Alright, I’ll let her aunt know to disinvite the date. Come along with Jasmine to her aunt’s place later.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Sox.”

Knowing the right words to say, Josh had Mrs. Sox tickled pink.

Jasmine watched as Josh had a great conversation with her mom. She made the right choice by keeping from her family that Josh was after her. Just look at her mom.

Chapter 886 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Unfortunately, these good days were coming to an end.

Josh finally ended the call with Mrs Sox

He returned the phone to Jasmine and looked at her with a smile and said, "Let's go to your aunt's house for dinner tonight. What should I prepare? What's my status? How am I doing?"

Jasmine glanced at him as she continued to eat, and said, "Even if you're a scumbag, my aunt and the others will still think that you're the best."

He was Josh Bucham, the Mr. Bucham from York Corporation, and from the mysterious Bucham family. That status and identity were what her aunt wanted her niece to have.

When they discovered that Serenity's husband was the heir of the York family, Jasmine's mother and aunt envied Serenity's good fortune in front of Jasmine for having taken one of the most outstanding men in Wiltspoon.

They always looked at Jasmine when they praised Serenity, and Jasmine knew very well what those expressions meant.

Josh said confidently, "I'm not a scumbag. Not to blow my own trumpet, but there aren't many men in Wiltspoon who are more exceptional than me."

"I must have been a great person in my past life for you to like me in this life."

"We were both great people in our past lives, that's why we could meet each other in this life. We need to be great people in this life as well so we can meet again in our next life."

Jasmine wanted to say, "I don't want to meet you again in my next life. Your smile looks warm and affable, but it's terrifying that people will lose sleep if they see it."

However, she swallowed her words.

No one knew if there was an afterlife. She had to live her current life first.

"We're not an item yet. My mom—"

"If I don't show them my resolve, your mom and aunt will keep arranging blind dates for you. What should I do if you meet someone else again? It's good that I made a stance. Otherwise, your mom would continue thinking I'm gay and pursuing your brother."

"Cough, cough—"

Jasmine choked on the desserts in her mouth.

Josh quickly got up and poured her a cup of warm water. After handing it to her, he patted her back and asked, "Is it that funny? You doubted me the same way as well."

He had no idea that people nowadays thought so liberally.

He was simply treating his future brother-in-law nicer with an ulterior motive, but Mrs. Sox thought he was trying to pursue Drake. Even Jasmine thought the same.

Jasmine drank the water to relieve herself and laughed. "You were so good to my brother to the point of spoiling him. Your eyes are full of indulgence whenever you look at my brother. It's your own performance that caused misunderstandings, so don't blame my mom and I for our wild imaginations."

Jasmine would not have believed that he was pursuing her if he did not say anything.

Josh was speechless. "Your brother is my brother. What's wrong with me spoiling my own brother?"

"The problem is that my brother isn't your brother. I can see why my mom keeps sighing whenever she sees Drake and me nowadays. She keeps saying that we should switch places. Turns out it was because she thought you liked Drake."

Josh said, "If a person likes someone, they have to show it. They really can't beat around the bush."

It was easy for people with wild imaginations like Mrs. Sox to have misunderstandings.

Jasmine said, "It's because big shots in high positions like you have too many hidden motives, so you like to beat around the bush. Simple people like me only worry about what we're going to eat for the day. We don't think about the stuff you do."

Josh laughed. "Don't make yourself sound so pitiful. I think what you worry about all day is that you have to run around many places to collect rent. Tell me the next time you're sick of collecting duty, and I'll be your errand boy, I want to experience what it's like to have house keys hanging all over my body."

Chapter 887 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Jasmine could not help but laugh. "You can be a landlord whenever you want."

"My family's houses and stores belong to my parents, not me. My mom only told me to collect the rent because she's too lazy to do it herself, and she gives me a few thousand as remuneration."

Her parents' money belonged to themselves,

Her capabilities could only be measured by the money she earned by herself.

"Aunt Rachel said that Shawn came back and asked us to go over for dinner for a get-together.

"He just came back for the weekend to see my aunt. He won't try to bug Seren, so you and Mr. York should stop attacking him and Lowe Enterprise."

Jasmine was not dumb. She figured everything out after learning that Zachary was from the York family.

Jasmine would not believe that Josh did not have a hand in Lowe Enterprise being attacked.

Josh did not have a guilty conscience, so he said, "Zachary only told Mr. Lowe the reason he terminated their cooperation out of consideration for you and I. Otherwise, Lowe Enterprise would still have no inkling what hit them."

Jasmine looked at him and thought, 'Out of consideration for you? What do you have to do with the Lowe family?'

However, when she thought of how Josh was trying to pursue her...

Zachary was still a man with some respect. He was not as heartless as the rumors painted him to be.

"Shawn likes Seren very much, but he gave up after knowing that she's married to Zachary,"

Jasmine remembered what her mom had told her. After New Year's, Aunt Rachel told Shawn her decision to send him to the branch office in Havenmill so he could start over from the bottom. They also froze Shawn's bank account and allowance.

Recounting Shawn's reaction at that time...

"Mom, I already did as you said. I stopped contacting Seren and going to see her. Isn't it enough? Why are you chasing me out to Havenmill?"

Shawn was furious:

His mother controlled him and forbade him from meeting Serenity. He was not even allowed to call her. He missed her so much that he was going crazy, but for her sake, he tried his best to endure it and did not dare visit her bookstore.

Despite that, his mother still wanted to send him to Havenmill.

Shawn angrily asked his mother, "What do you want from me, Mom? I'm your son. Don't you feel distressed for me?"

Aunt Rachel stood up and wanted to slap him, but her hand froze midair as she stared at her son's angry face. His handsome face which was originally full of vigor and vitality was now sunken and lifeless because of Serenity.

However, it was not Serenity's fault. It was her son's feelings.

Having emotions was always more painful than being void of them.

Shawn loved Serenity deeply. Serenity was not affected at all, but Shawn lived in pain and yearning every day.

Aunt Rachel felt heartbroken for her son.

However, she said the cruelest words to him. She dropped her hand and said coldly, "Do you know who Serenity's husband is?"

She looked her son in the eyes and continued, "Do you think the man she suddenly married is really just an ordinary employee? Do you think you can compete with him because you're the young master of the Lowe family? Shawn, you're still too young. How can you fight with your love rival when you don't even know his identity?"

"I'll tell you then. The man Serenity married isn't an ordinary employee. He's the CEO of York Corporation. Don't widen your eyes and look so shocked. It's the truth. Serenity's husband is the eldest young master of the York family. "You met him at a banquet before, and he greeted you as well."

Chapter 888 | [Serenity & Zachary]

At those words, Shawn was shell-shocked. He was in utter disbelief.

"You're lying, right? You're lying to me because you want me to give up. How can Serenity's husband be Mr. York? I..." Shawn suddenly remembered that he had not seen Serenity's husband since she got married.

"I have no reason to lie to you. I also found out about this not long ago. It was Mr. York who told us himself. He said that he was attacking Lowe Enterprise because you're pining for his wife. Shawn, the entire Lowe family will be buried with you if you continue to pester Serenity."

Solemnly his mother added, "You don't have to bring benefits to the Lowe family, but don't drag Lowe Enterprise through the mud."

"Zachary... Mr. York's name is Zachary?"

Shawn was in incredulity.

Mr. York was Serenity's husband!

"It's not surprising that you don't know Mr. York's name. Many people don't either. Shawn, it doesn't matter what his name is. What matters is that he's Serenity's husband! Putting aside his status, position, and power, you should stop pestering Serenity the moment he said that he was her husband.

"She's a married woman. You'll be the death of her! After your father and I discussed this, we decided to let you go to the branch office in Havenmill. It's up to you whether you can become Lowe Enterprise's successor or not."

She sighed and reminded her son, "Shawn, you're the most exceptional one in your generation, but if you don't work hard, everything that could belong to you will become someone else's. I know you're heartbroken, but don't prolong your agony, son. You're still young. You'll only be twenty-three next year. You'll definitely come to meet more girls who are better than Serenity.

"There's no need to ruin yourself for Serenity. Besides, can you win against Mr. York? He only needs to say a word and raise his finger, and Lowe Enterprise will be in shambles."

Shawn's face was ashen.

He slumped feebly on the sofa.

After a long time, he said bitterly, "I'll listen to you and Dad."

Serenity would become the pain of his life.

Pulling her drifting thoughts back, Jasmine also felt heartbroken for her cousin. She spoke up for him and said, "Give Shawn some time. He'll get over it. He's still young. I believe he'll be able to come out of it after he meets his Miss Right."

Josh swore, "Whether or not we get together, I promise you that as long as Mr. Lowe stops pestering our CEO's wife, I won't be Lowe Enterprise's executioner."

He only dealt with Lowe Enterprise under Zachary's orders.

"Shawn gave up after knowing Mr. York's identity."

How many people in Wiltspoon would dare to fight Zachary for his woman?

It would be ridiculous.

Zachary and Serenity were a legal couple. No matter who became Zachary's love rival, it was immoral- the other man would be a homewrecker.

"Seren went to the hospital to get her wound dressed. Why is it taking so long?"

Jasmine changed the subject.

She picked up her phone. "I'll call and ask Elisa."

Josh hummed and also picked up his phone. Then, he sent Zachary the photo he took earlier.

Zachary quickly replied to him with a question mark.

Josh said, "It's your wife's blood. She cut her finger with a pair of scissors because of you. Her finger was almost cut off. She was rushed to the hospital by her cousin."

Chapter 889 | [Serenity & Zachary]

The phone in Zachary's hand almost slipped to the ground. He anxiously called Josh.

"Josh, which hospital is Seren in?"

His words affected her so much that they caused her to hurt herself.

Zachary regretted and blamed himself.

Why could he not control his foul temper?

"I don't know which hospital she's at either. I saw Jasmine alone when I came to the store. I only learned that your wife was injured and sent to a hospital by Elisa when I asked. If you want to know what happened, then call and ask."

Zachary immediately hung up the call with Josh.

He called Serenity.

The line rang for a long time before she picked up.

"Which hospital are you at, Seren? Are you badly hurt? I'll be right there."

The person who answered the phone was Elisa.

Serenity was getting an IV infusion.

It was only after arriving at the hospital did Elisa see how deep Serenity's wound was. It continued to bleed even as the doctor cleaned the wound again. Elisa was a little afraid of blood, so her legs went weak when she saw the blood dripping. In the end, she did not dare look and turned to walk away. Only then did she feel slightly better.

As Serenity's scissors had been used for a long time, it was somewhat rusty. The doctor suggested she get a tetanus shot and an intravenous antibiotic.

Serenity injured the middle finger of her left hand. It was not convenient for her to hold her phone after the wound was dressed, so she asked Elisa to help her answer her phone...

Elisa's heart still felt a little bitter when she heard Zachary's anxious voice.

Like her family, she did not understand why Zachary chose Serenity.

How was she inferior to Serenity?

That bitterness only lasted for a moment, and she responded to Zachary, "Seren's wound was bandaged, and she also got a tetanus shot. She's getting an IV infusion now."

She looked at the IV and said, "It'll take about twenty minutes before the infusion is finished."

"Why are you answering the phone? Where's Seren?"

Elisa retorted, "Why can't it be me? Seren is getting an IV drip now and can't take your call."

"Do you need anything else? Otherwise, I'm hanging up."

"Which hospital are you guys at?"

"

"Find it out yourself. Aren't you immensely capable? You were able to conceal everything perfectly when you lied to Seren. There are only so many hospitals in Wiltspoon, so don't tell me you can't locate it. Also, watch your tone the next time you talk to me. I'm Seren's older cousin!"

Chapter 890 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary was speechless.

There was no doubt Elisa was Clive's sister-the siblings were the same. When they found out that he was Serenity's husband, they both acted like they had seniority over him as Serenity's older cousins.

He hung up the phone.

The nearest hospital to Wiltspoon School was Wiltspoon Community Hospital. Even without checking, he could guess that Elisa sent Serenity to Wiltspoon Community Hospital.

Elisa was not angry at being hung up on by Zachary. She helped put Serenity's phone back into her purse and said, "Seren, your mom is my aunt, which means we're cousins. The DNA test confirmed it, so it's an indisputable fact."

"I'm a year older than you, so I have seniority over you, right? Zachary is your husband. It stands to reason that I also have seniority over him. You need to make him address me more politely, or my anger won't be relieved."

Serenity wanted to laugh and said, "It's his mouth. I can't control him if he doesn't want to do it."

“You have to control him. If you don’t, he’ll still look at me with that sullen expression and talk to me coldly! I can’t be his wife, but it’s not bad to be his older sister. Hahaha! I just want him to call me respectfully!”

She sat down in the vacant seat beside Serenity, looked down at Serenity’s injured hand, and said in distress, “Did you think of your hand as Zachary and cut it because you were angry?”

“Of course not. No matter how angry I am, I won’t harm myself. It really was an accident. Maybe I just used too much strength because I was angry.”

“Actually, Zachary is an exceptionally good man. He’s from a good family too. I was born and raised in a rich family, so I know very well what wealthy families are like. I

can say

that a rich family like the Yorks is one of the only few of its kind in the whole province.”

Elisa added enviously, “The Johnsons from Annenburg are similar to the Yorks in Wiltspoon, but I’ve never heard of a third family like theirs. In any case, the York family is at the top of the pyramid. The family members are thriving and united. They’re the cream of the crop.

“It’s fine if you quarrel with Zachary for a few days, but not for too long. You’ll regret it for the rest of your life if you lose him. Look at me. I fixed my eyes on him and was obsessed with him for so many years. I even dreamed of marrying him before, but we’re not meant to be.

“Of course, you have to look at his performance before deciding whether you’d want to forgive him. If he behaves badly, such as imprisoning you or knocking you out like he did before, then you should stay mad for a few more days.”

Elisa admitted that Zachary was worthy of a lifelong commitment.

Otherwise, she would not have been obsessed with him for so many years and only given up when she learned that he was married.

“Seren, there’s no one else here. I’m one year older than you are, as well as your cousin. Even if we met each other just recently, I clicked with you instantly and had long since regarded you as a bosom friend. What I say to you are all heartfelt words.

“You won’t divorce Zachary, right? Maybe you’ll think about divorcing in a fit of anger, but Zachary will never agree. If he doesn’t agree, it doesn’t matter even if you try suing him for divorce. His words are law in Wiltspoon.

“Since you can’t get a divorce, you have to confront the reality between you two. Previously, you didn’t know that he was from the York family and thought he was an ordinary salaryman, so there was no disparity. Now that you know his real identity and two different worlds have collided, there is bound to be a reality gap.

“Trust me. It’s hard to be a noblewoman. You must make yourself strong. I believe that if you work hard, Liberty and you can grow stronger. You both have that undefeatable resilience in you.

“You can’t be content with what you have now. To those noble ladies, the income you have each month isn’t even enough to buy a bag. In the future, you’re representing not just yourself but also Zachary. You’re the missus of the York family, and the wife of the next head of the family.

“My mom was an orphan who climbed up with her own strength. Despite that, she also encountered many problems when she first married my dad. My grandfather trusted and admired my mom, but my grandmother acted like a stereotypical mother-in-law. She had always picked on her daughter-in-law.

“My mom struggled with my grandmother. It was only when Stone Group faced a crisis that my dad couldn’t manage and my mom saved the day, plus later on when my two brothers were born, that my grandmother finally accepted and

acknowledged my mom.

“My mom always says that women should be self-reliant. We have to be strong without depending on anyone. That’s the only way we can stand firm and not be bullied in this cruel and unfair world.