

Gu Lingfei 1131

Chapter 1131 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity woke up hungry.

As she regained her senses, she habitually touched her side but did not feel the wolf.

She tilted her head to look and saw that the pillow next to hers was empty.

There was no warmth even under the blanket. That wolf had gotten up long ago.

Serenity thought the sky had just turned bright, but when she took her phone to check the time, she froze for a while and then sat up abruptly.

It was almost noon!

No wonder she felt hungry.

Given that she had slept so long and just woken up, it would only be strange if she was not hungry.

Zachary did not wake her up.

Serenity quickly took a set of clothes into the bathroom to change into them. Following that, she washed up and hurried downstairs without putting on any makeup.

While she was still on the stairs, her phone rang.

It was the wolf who had called..

“Zachary.”

Serenity stopped to answer his call. As soon as she did, she complained about him in a low voice, “You didn’t wake me when you got up. I just woke up. It’s already noon.”

Zachary chuckled on the other end of the call. “I saw you were sleeping soundly, so I didn’t wake you and let you sleep a little longer. I called Ms. Sox for you and told her that you’re a little tired today and would only return to the store in the afternoon.”

Jasmine would imagine things if that was what Zachary told her. Nonetheless, Serenity and Zachary were quite unrestrained and unbridled last night.

“You’re off work, right?”

“I just finished a meeting and am about to have lunch. You should eat before coming out.”

Zachary reminded Serenity, afraid that she would leave without eating anything.

“It’s lunchtime, so I’ll definitely eat before going out. Go and have your lunch then. I’m going downstairs.”

“Okay, I love you.”

Serenity smiled. “I’m not very used to hearing your sweet words. I love you too.”

Following that, she kissed the phone, which was what she learned from Jasmine's phone call with Josh the last time. She laughed and asked Zachary, "I kissed you. Did you feel it?"

Zachary laughed with joy and responded, "I felt it."

After setting up a romantic night for Serenity last night, she had indeed become much more passionate toward him.

Zachary thought he would be more romantic in the future so his wife would always be passionate toward him.

Serenity giggled and hung up the phone.

As Zachary could not hear his wife's cheeky laughter anymore, he was reluctant to move his phone away from his ear.

He hoped he could always cling to Serenity.

At this moment, Zachary finally understood why his father immediately retired and did not care about anything anymore once he could take over York Corporation. His father spent time with his mother every day instead... Sure enough, if one could grow old together with someone for life, one would not give it up for anything in the world.

Unfortunately, unlike his father, Zachary did not get married and have kids early. He only got married at the age of thirty and turned thirty one this year. His successor was nowhere to be found.

He would have to last at least twenty to thirty years in York Corporation before he could retire.

Serenity did not know that his wolf was already thinking about retirement. As soon as she was downstairs, Mrs. Lane greeted her with a smile, "Missus, you're up. You must be hungry. Lunch is just ready."

Serenity hummed. She felt that Mrs. Lane was looking at her meaningfully.

She pretended not to notice and went into the dining room to eat as if nothing was wrong

It would not be enjoyable for her to eat by herself, so she asked Mrs. Lane to join her.

Once Serenity filled her stomach, she then had the mood to admire the interior of the house. Zachary had not asked anyone to tidy up the house, so the romantic scene from last night was preserved.

At this time, Jim walked in.

"Missus."

Chapter 1132 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Jim walked to Serenity's front and stopped, then he handed a small transparent bag containing a dozen strands of Old Mr. Hunt's hair to Serenity and said, "Missus, this is what Mr. Zachary ordered me to do when he left home this morning. It's done."

"These are? My granddad's hair?" Serenity asked as she took the bag.

The result of her discussion with Zachary last night was that she decided to use Noah to help them obtain Old Mr. Hunt's hair. Afterward, she would take them for a DNA test.

"Yes."

Serenity thanked Jim and asked, "Noah was willing to help?"

"He's quite afraid of you, Missus. I brought you up to scare him, then he conscientiously went to pluck a dozen strands of his grandpa's hair."

As for how Noah coaxed Old Mr. Hunt into letting him pluck his hair, Jim was not bothered.

Jim only wanted the result.

Serenity laughed. "That kid is just young and impetuous. He doesn't have a bad nature."

Noah was still two or three months short of turning eighteen. He was indeed young and vigorous at that age.

After receiving Old Mr. Hunt's hair, Serenity asked Jim to send her to the test center to do another DNA test.

Serenity did the DNA test with Mrs. Stone last time, so she knew where the center was.

Jim asked Zachary for instructions before he sent Serenity to the test center.

When they walked out of the test center, they saw that Zachary's convoy had just arrived.

Serenity walked toward the tall man who had gotten out of the car. She said to him while walking, "You must be so free in the afternoon to come and pick me up. Jim could've sent me home."

Zachary took two steps forward and held her hand. He led her to the car and said in a low voice, "As long as I'm free, I hope I'll be the one to pick my wife up."

Serenity no longer wanted to say anything about how domineering he was.

Fortunately, his domineering behavior now came with respect. He gave her enough freedom, unlike before when he disregarded her feelings.

"I went to Liberty's place this morning to pick Sonny up."

Zachary used a normal tone as he was subtly claiming credit from his wife.

"Voutes so busy at work. How will you take care of Sonny if you let him stay with you?"

Zachary replied, "My office is big, so I let him play in my office. He was very obedient and didn't throw tantrums."

"Sonny was willing to play quietly in your office?" Serenity knew her nephew's

temperament very well as she had brought him up. As well-behaved as Sonny was, he was still a three-year-old kid. He was at the age of being naughty, active, and annoying.

Unless there were toys that Sonny liked to play with, he would only sit still for five minutes before starting to touch everything and causing havoc.

“He was still sleeping when I took him to my office. He only started playing after he woke up.”

Realization hit Serenity and she laughed. “I told you so.”

“But Sonny wet my bed.”

Zachary continued, “I asked Duncan to buy some clothes for him. He went and bought a dozen sets of clothes, as well as a beautiful dress.”

Serenity was speechless.

Duncan bought a dress for Sonny!

“Sonny said the dress is reserved for the little sister who will be born to his little aunt.”

Zachary stared passionately at Serenity when he said that.

Serenity knew what he meant. She pinched his face in amusement. “Don’t look at me like that. I didn’t take any medicine behind your back.”

“Seren.”

Zachary pulled his wife into his arms and placed one hand on her flat belly. “I really hope we can have a little girl as Sonny said.”

Since they were on the topic of having a baby again, Serenity asked, “I heard Jasmine mention that anyone who gives birth to a son in your family will be rewarded fifty million dollars by the elders, but five hundred million dollars if it’s a daughter. Is that true?”

“She also said that none of the women who have been married into your family so far has gotten the reward of five hundred million bucks.”

Chapter 1133 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary said, “I hope you can get Nana’s reward of five hundred million.”

Serenity pondered the question and said after a while, “Your family hasn’t had a daughter for generations. Perhaps it just runs in the family. Your family might just be fated to have sons only.”

Zachary fell silent for a while before he said, “It’s possible. Our ancestor had a daughter but failed to raise her. Ever since that child passed, no one in the family has given birth to a girl. I remember my little aunt watched her diet closely before she gave birth to Rowan. She ate a lot of acidic food, saying that it’ll promote the conception of a daughter.

“Her pregnancy with Rowan was also different from her first two pregnancies. Everyone thought she would give birth to a daughter. When the fetus took shape, we sought advice from an acquaintance. When that person said that it was a girl, everyone went crazy with joy.”

Zachary recounted what happened that year. “I was a teenager at that time, so I had a particularly deep impression of when my aunt was pregnant with Rowan. After hearing that she was going to give birth to a girl, I was also looking forward to her arrival.

“I even secretly prepared a lot of toys for her. The adults in our family bought a lot of pink clothes and shoes, and I also secretly bought her a pink dress. Callum and Kevin were about my age, so they did the same too.

“It happened to be a Saturday the day my aunt gave birth to Rowan. Everyone in the family -old and young, as well as our collateral relatives—was there. The hospital corridors were filled with our people.

“Everyone was overjoyed and happier than when Christmas was here. Nana smiled so brightly that her cheeks were sore, thinking that she was finally going to hold a granddaughter. In the end, the nurse came out with a big fat kid in her arms. Nana immediately grabbed the nurse’s collar and questioned if she carried the wrong baby.

“She even said that my aunt was pregnant with a daughter, so why was a plump boy carried out instead? Everyone suspected that the nurse took the wrong baby. The nurse was between laughter and tears. She repeatedly explained that my aunt was the only person in the delivery room and that she gave birth to a boy.”

Serenity wanted to laugh when she heard the story. She could imagine what happened at that time.

Zachary continued, “Everyone could only accept the reality. The nurse also muttered that every other family would be thrilled if it was a son. Our family was the only one who asked for a daughter after knowing that it was a son, as if the hospital owed us a little girl.

“The hundred—over people dispersed after knowing that our family gained a ninth son. The firecrackers that were meant to be lit up at home weren’t lit up in the end. Since everyone

ought it was going to be a daughter, girls’ clothes were prepared. As such, Rowan wore pink clothes during the days he was in the hospital.

“Rowan only changed into his brother’s hand—me—downs after being discharged from the hospital, and my uncle dawdled for half a month before buying new clothes for him.

People are saying that our family is like a temple. Nobody in the family can give birth to a daughter, and even if we do, we can’t keep them alive.”

Serenity said, “Perhaps it’s bad luck that was passed down in your family, causing your descendants to be born sons and making it difficult for daughters to be raised.”

“It was already like this during my grandfather’s generation, so it might’ve started from my great—grandfather’s generation. We didn’t think about this problem and didn’t ask a fortune- teller for help. These days, there are very few fortune—tellers with real skills. Many of them only scratched the surface but go around conning for some living expenses.”

“There are skillful ones, but there are very few of them. It’s difficult to find out where they’ve retired to.”

Serenity was interested in the fortune-telling knowledge left by her ancestors. Her bookstore has many books on fortune-telling, but unfortunately, she did not have the talent to understand them.

Moreover, her customers were middle-school students. Young people did not believe in fortune-telling, so who would read those books? They were placed in the corner of her shelves to collect dust, waiting for a destined person to pick them up and sweep the dust away so that they could serve their purpose.

“Let’s bring this up to Nana someday. She’s old and knowledgeable, so she might’ve heard some legends from experts. I’d like to talk to a fortune-teller. I want to have a daughter.

Zachary was afraid that he would end up like his family members from his great-grandfather’s generation. Giving birth to a daughter but failing to keep her alive would be heartbreaking.

Although medical skills were limited in the past and much more advanced now, sometimes, one’s life could not be bought with money.

Chapter 1134 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary’s nana had found a fortune-teller in the past to tell Zachary and Serenity’s fortune. Would he have a way to solve the problem?

He should more or less know something, right? Nonetheless, someone who only had a superficial knowledge of this probably would not be able to help the Yorks solve this problem.

The husband and wife chatted about having a daughter. Before they knew it, they were back in front of Wiltspoon School.

Zachary sent Serenity into the store.

He also needed to go back to work, so he did not stay for long before he left.

Serenity could not help but chuckle when she thought about how she and her husband were talking about having a daughter during their whole journey here.

“What’s so funny that is making you giggle? Tell me and make me happy too.”

Jasmine placed some sweet treats in front of Serenity. “Josh had someone send these over to me for tea.”

“Mr. Bucham treats you very well. He’s considerate and obedient.”

Serenity took a piece of the treats.

“He learned that from your husband. If not for Mr. York as an instructive precedent, I wouldn’t even know he’s also a generation wealth.”

Serenity smiled. “Zachary lying to me sets an example for everyone. It’s actually beneficial.”

Seeing as she was still in a good mood, Jasmine asked nosily, “What did you do this morning? Mr. York specially called me to say that you couldn’t come to the store in the morning and that I’ll have to watch the store. He was very gentle.

“I’ve known him for so long, and yet he has never spoken to me as gently as he did this morning.”

Due to Shawn having a crush on Serenity, Zachary was aware that Jasmine treated Serenity very well. She did not help Shawn pursue Serenity. Even so, Zachary was a little jealous of how important Jasmine was to Serenity.

“Nothing. I was just moved by him last night and ended up sleeping late. He did something romantic for me, and I took a video of it. I’ll look back at it when I’m old.”

While telling Jasmine what happened, Serenity showed her the video she took.

Jasmine praised how romantic Zachary was after she saw the video. She smiled ambiguously and said, “No wonder you slept late last night. Hehe.”

Her giggle made Serenity unable to resist tickling her.

Jasmine laughed so hard that her stomach hurt. She hurriedly begged for mercy.

“A good husband has to be trained by his wife. Seren, your husband will be trained by you to have good morals, physical abilities, and intellect. I couldn’t have imagined the cold Mr. York creating such a romantic scene for you.”

Chapter 1135 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Josh often did romantic things for Jasmine, so she was not surprised at all.

He had a high IQ and EQ, after all.

On the other hand, Zachary had a high IQ but low EQ. When Josh gave him relationship advice, he often roasted him for not being open-minded.

It was not easy for Zachary to go this far for Serenity. No wonder she was so moved that she slept through the first half of the day.

Serenity said sweetly, “He changed a lot for me. He deserves me putting in effort for him.”

A married couple who were willing to give and put their hearts into their marriage would last a long time.

“I’m so envious.”

“You’re the object of other people’s envy too.”

Jasmine chuckled. “That’s right. I like to be the object of other people’s envy. I feel happy and blessed ever since Josh appeared. My ears are also free from noise now that my family no longer arranges blind dates for me—even my aunt stopped doing so.”

“Your aunt must be smiling from ear to ear now. She really wanted you to marry into a rich family for a blessed life.”

“I don’t want to be married into a rich family, but I’m willing to do so if it’s Josh’s family. I’ll never feel bored for the rest of my life. Seren, I’m especially interested in Julian now. How many great women are needed to complement such an amazing man?”

Serenity responded, "Sometimes, two outstanding people might not be a great combination. It all depends on the type of person Julian likes."

"I think he must have extremely high standards. He's a few years older than Josh but is still single. Say, why are so many brilliant men single and unmarried?"

"Perhaps they're too busy working and feel that there are more important things to do than fall in love and get married."

Jasmine thought of how busy Josh was as well and laughed. "They're probably just waiting to meet someone like us."

Serenity was amused and laughed too.

She had asked someone to help her knit crafts, so she did not have to rush. As such, she turned on the computer and prepared to draft a contract and a proposal. Among the three of them, she was the only one from the countryside.

Although she had not lived in the countryside for more than ten years, she knew more about the land than her two best friends would.

They planned to contract all deserted fields and use them to grow all kinds of vegetables and fruits. Vegetables needed to be grown near a water source so that watering can be done conveniently, but they would not need to be too picky if only grass was being grown.

If they were to contract many fields to grow vegetables, they could not water them manually. Otherwise, how many people would they have to hire to finish watering?

Serenity decided that after the contract was signed and the work began, they would also need to hire professionals to drill wells in the vegetable fields. Water pipes and automatic sprinkler nozzles that rotated at 360 degrees had to be installed so the vegetables could be watered automatically instead of manually.

While Serenity was drafting the contract, she occasionally communicated with Jasmine. Jasmine would come over to look at it and then shrug. "I only care about investments and dividends. I don't understand these at all and can't contribute in any way. You know me-I only know how to eat and drink. I'm too lazy to use my brain.

"My mom always says that raising me is like raising a pig. It was because of my personality that my aunt hoped that I would be married into a rich family so they no longer need to worry about me."

Serenity was speechless.

"Just print it out and let Elisa take a look at it. She hears more than we do. We can change it if there are any problems, or we can have their legal department write one for us—it's the same thing."

Chapter 1136 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After finishing the treats sent by Josh, Jasmine picked up her phone and sent him a message: [Mr. Bucham, the treats you sent over are delicious. I liked them. Love you!]

Mr. Bucham replied almost instantly: [If you like them, I'll send two more boxes over to you tomorrow.]

Raising a foodie was the easiest thing for Josh. He just needed to cater to her tastes.

"Elisa didn't come over today," Jasmine said casually.

Serenity responded, "Her best friend has just broken up. She needs to go comfort her."

In fact, Elisa was not comforting her best friend who had fallen out of love but was visiting her new neighbor.

Elisa was going to head out in the afternoon. When she drove past her neighbor's villa, she saw that the gate was open and the car Remy used to take was parked inside. It happened that Remy was just standing in the courtyard, so she stopped her car.

She initially wanted to greet Remy, but he invited her into his villa for a stroll. Hence, she parked her car in front of his place and dropped by for a while.

This villa was the closest to the Stones', so Elisa had visited with her parents in the past and knew that the courtyard was beautiful. When Remy took her for a stroll, she said, "I think there's no need to change much about the courtyard. The flowers and trees are growing well. If you were to grow new plants, you'll need to put in a lot of effort for them to grow nicely."

Remy smiled and said, "I was thinking of replacing all of them, but what you just said makes sense. In that case, I'll move them around appropriately. I'll remove the plants I don't like and plant the ones I like."

Elisa hummed.

The house layout needed to be changed, and the villa's entrance needed to be reoriented.

The interior designer Remy hired said that the original layout was out of date and the original owner did not hire someone else to refresh the interior.

Designs and arrangements came and went. Once new styles were available, the old ones should not be used anymore.

"Elisa, I don't have good taste. Help me take a good look at what style suits my villa if it were to be renovated. I'm treating this villa as my home in Wiltspoon. When I get married and have kids in the future, we'll be living here.

"Women have different tastes from men. Judge with your taste and give me some suggestions."

Elisa said, "Everyone's preference is different. If I help you plan with my taste and your villa is renovated accordingly, what if your future wife doesn't like the style?"

Remy looked at her with a gentle gaze and a smile. "I trust your taste. I'm sure my future wife will like the same style. You have the highest value and status in Wiltspoon's upper class. I believe no one has better taste than you."

He was telling the truth.

Elisa's status was indeed the highest in Wiltspoon's upper class because there were no daughters in the richest family.

Elisa said confidently, "That's true. Don't blame me if you adopt my suggestions but the outcome isn't to your and your future wife's liking."

"I won't—I definitely won't. I trust your taste, Elisa. I like your house's style very much."

Elisa chuckled and said, "Our house is decorated in the style my mom likes. She likes classic beauty and low-key luxury."

Remy praised her mom, "Mrs. Stone has quite a good taste. My grandma also has the same aesthetic. Elisa, if you're free, come often and give me more suggestions."

Chapter 1137 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Elisa was quick to promise Remy, "Call me whenever you're here, and I'll come over and I give you some advice. I guarantee your future wife will be very satisfied with your renovated house. When the time comes, you'll have to reward me with huge compensation."

Remy said with a smile, "You'll be greatly rewarded."

Elisa looked at his smiling face and realized that he was always like that when he talked- always smiling before he spoke. Remy's smile was as warm as the spring breeze, making one unconsciously open up one's heart in front of him.

"Okay, I'll be your renovation consultant."

Remy thanked her with a smile.

"Let's go. I'll buy you a coffee."

"I usually don't drink coffee or tea in the afternoon."

Remy was speechless.

Elisa was overjoyed when she saw that he was flustered. She laughed and added, "I don't drink coffee in the afternoon, but it doesn't mean that we can't go to a café. Which café are you bringing me to?"

"In my spare time, I usually have coffee and listen to music at the café on the first floor of Wiltspoon Hotel. It helps me relax. If I were in Annenburg, I would go to The Meeting Ground, which is co-owned by my sister-in-law and her best friend.

"The Meeting Ground has great business. They've opened two or three branches now, but the main store is still the most popular one. Many people go there for my sister-in-law and Ms. Jennings, who's the missus of the Ormonds."

Elisa enjoyed listening to the love story of Remy's big brother. She said, "When I'm free to go to Annenburg next time, bring me to your sister-in-law's café. How does it compare to Wiltspoon's Beans and Cream?"

Remy had also been to Beans and Cream. He answered after some thought, “My sister-in-law’s café is more like a café for influencers because everyone goes there for her. On the other hand, Beans and Cream is quiet and safe. They each have their pros.”

Beans and Cream was owned by Old Mrs. York. Remy had inadvertently learned about it after cooperating with York Corporation.

Elisa walked outside with a smile while Remy stood in place and looked at her.

After taking a few steps and realizing that Remy did not follow her, Elisa turned and asked with a smile, “Didn’t you say you were going to treat me to coffee? Why aren’t you moving? Are you regretting it?”

“Why would I?”

Remy immediately resumed his gentle look. He strode up to Elisa’s side and walked out of the villa together with her, side by side.

His bodyguards wanted to follow.

“You don’t need to follow us.”

Remy did not let his bodyguards follow him, and he did not drive. After Elisa unlocked her car, he walked straight to the passenger side, opened the door, and sat in the passenger seat.

His bodyguards were lost for words.

Elisa was also startled. She looked at him and asked, “Remy, you’re not driving there?”

“We’re going to the same place, so we can just go in one car,” Remy answered as if it was a matter of course.

Elisa wanted to say that she had something else to do after having coffee with him, but she did not say it in the end. She was only going to Serenity’s bookstore to talk about the investment.

It would be the same if she went tomorrow.

Who knew, Remy added, “I suppose many people recognize your car in Wiltspoon, Ms. Stone. It’ll be absolutely safe for me to take your car.”

Chapter 1138 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Elisa asked, “Are you... taking me as your guardian angel?”

Remy said without blushing, “I’ll pay for your service.”

Elisa laughed and said, “I wasn’t familiar with your family in the past. After meeting you, I purposely asked my brother about your family and learned that you’re the least skilled in self-defense among your brothers, so you always have bodyguards with you when you go out, right?”

“Mm. I was very chubby as a child, and people who are too fat don’t like to exercise. I also slacked when practicing kung fu, and the result is that I have the poorest skills among my brothers. Left with no choice, I had to hire bodyguards.”

Among Remy and his nine brothers, he was the only one who had bodyguards following him everywhere. The others would only occasionally bring a few bodyguards for show.

Remy would feel unsafe without his bodyguards.

Elisa started her car and said, "I'm a weak lady, but I don't have bodyguards with me when I go out. I only bring a few with me when I go shopping so they can help me carry things."

"Elisa, have you ever trained?"

"Given the family I come from, I've more or less trained for self-defense, but I don't have real combat experience."

Elisa did not have a great reputation in Wiltspoon. She was a little feisty and rude. Besides, the Stones had a high status here, so no one dared offend her. Even if she did not go out with a bodyguard, normal gangsters who saw her car would stay far away.

Since she had a stable life, she did not need to bring bodyguards with her when she went out.

The most ostentatious person in Wiltspoon's upper class was Zachary, but he mainly used bodyguards to stop his pursuers.

"Wonder Woman, you'll have to protect me in the future."

Elisa burst out laughing and said, "I don't have real combat experience, so how can I protect you? Besides, I only learned some basic punches and kicks. I don't remember the moves now."

"Remy, I suggest you find a woman who can fight to be your wife in the future, preferably a policewoman or something. She'll be able to protect you if you encounter danger on your dates."

Remy laughed as well. "That's not necessary. I'm just the worst among my brothers, but it's not like I can't handle gangsters. If I meet a woman I like, I'd protect her even if it means getting myself hurt."

He looked at Elisa and added, "I can protect my woman."

"I was just kidding."

Elisa asked with a smile, "Have you met someone you like?"

"I'm not sure yet—not sure if it's love, but I quite like seeing her. I haven't been in love before and don't have experience, so I'll observe first."

Elisa became interested. "Which family is she from?"

"I can't tell you now. Once I confirm my feelings and successfully pursue her to be my girlfriend, I'll definitely introduce you to each other." 01

Elisa did not force him to tell her who it was. "The lady you like must be outstanding. I heard the Johnsons and the Yorks are the same. You're very cautious with marriages because you can't divorce and migrate. Those who migrate to become foreigners won't be able to get a share of the family property."

"That's right. The men in our family pamper their wives. I didn't expect the Yorks to be the same."

“Good family values lead to good men. There’s a reason your families are the richest in your respective cities.”

Elisa felt that her family had good values as well, but they could not compare to the Yorks and the Johnsons. Many of the men in the Stones cheated after marriage, kept mistresses, and had several illegitimate children. Their families were often chaotic.

Elisa’s parents had a good relationship. They despised men who were unfaithful to their family and their marriage. As such, her mother disallowed her big brother from putting someone who had cheated with a mistress and had illegitimate children in an important position in the company.

Chapter 1139 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Elisa, are we considered friends now?” asked Remy as he tilted his head.

Elisa looked at him and then focused on driving again. She answered with a smile, “We’re friends, and we’re also neighbors.”

Remy looked quietly at her side profile. She was a bright girl, and her beauty was known.

“Then can I ask you a personal question?”

“Go ahead. I’ll answer you if I think I can, but please forgive me if I can’t. Everyone has the right to protect their privacy.”

Remy smiled and asked, “What kind of men do you like? Besides Mr. York.”

He naturally knew about Elisa’s pursuit of Zachary.

After all, he had a good relationship with both York Corporation and Zachary himself.

In addition, Elisa was very high profile when she pursued Zachary in the past.

Remy could not have not known even if he tried to.

Elisa fell silent.

“Elisa, I’m sorry. I’m just curious. I think you’re a very nice girl. It’s not your problem that Mr. York doesn’t like you; it’s just that he had met his type of girl.”

Remy quickly apologized, thinking that he had uncovered Elisa’s scar.

“It’s okay. I’ve long given up my feelings for Zachary. Whether it was before this or now, I’m able to face him openly. He didn’t do me wrong either—he never liked me, nor did he accept my feelings, let alone make any promises.

“It was just an unrequited crush between me and Zachary, but I don’t think it was wrong of me to pursue him. It’s normal for an outstanding man to be liked by many girls, just like how a fine lady will have many pursuers.

“It’s much easier for a woman to approach a man than for a man to approach a woman. I simply pulled down the veil between us and did what many girls would’ve done but didn’t. have the courage to do so. My actions didn’t bear any fruit, but I don’t regret it.”

Elisa chuckled as she continued, “I know many people were curious whether my cousin and I would become enemies because Zachary likes her instead. I don’t have a good temper, so many people wondered if I’ll plot something against her.

“In our circle, no one said it to my face, but they were waiting to watch a show. Unfortunately, I let them down.

“I was disappointed when Zachary chose Seren over me, but I also have my pride. Since he didn’t choose me, I accepted it, let it go, and didn’t cling to him. It’s not like I, Elisa Stone,

am going to be single forever. Zachary isn’t the only good man in the world after all.

“Besides, Zachary has many shortcomings. Even Seren was hurt by him. Honestly, I think she’s more suitable for him. If there’s a conflict between me and Zachary, we’re definitely going to fight because we’re proud. I can’t be calm, and I won’t stop until I fight it out with

him.

“Seren is much calmer when she handles conflicts between them. Even at the time, when she was the angriest when Zachary confessed his identity, she managed it much better than I would have.”

At this point, Elisa tilted her head to look at Remy, who was also looking at her. Their eyes met for a while, then Elisa focused on the road ahead again. She was driving and could not

be distracted.

“I think other men of the Yorks are good too, but I won’t consider them anymore. They won’t consider me as well because I pursued Zachary in the past.

“Remy, are all your brothers married? My mom said I should consider one’s family of origin. for marriage. Your family’s values are as good as the Yorks.”

Remy smiled and answered, “I’m happy that you fancy my brothers, but my older brothers are all married, and my younger brothers are all younger than you. I suppose you won’t like younger men.”

Only the first, second, and fourth sons of the Johnsons were married.

Elisa did not pay attention to FC Manor, so she believed whatever Remy said.

The two of them chatted and soon arrived at Wiltspoon Hotel. Elisa did not want to park her car in the basement, so she took one round in front of the hotel entrance and found a spot. She parked her car there.

When she got out of the car and saw a luxury car next to her. She froze.

It was Clive’s car.

Chapter 1140 | [Serenity & Zachary]

‘Did Clive come to Wiltspoon Hotel again?’ Elisa wondered.

Stone Group also had a five–star hotel under its umbrella, and Clive used to talk business with clients at their hotel. The last time he set foot in Wiltspoon Hotel was because an important client stayed here.

“What’s the matter?” Remy asked with concern when he saw Elisa staring at the car next to hers.

“Nothing. I just saw my big shoppingmode brother’s car—this is his. Remy, let’s go have coffee, but let’s hurry up and leave after we finish our drinks. My shoppingmode brother will probably take some time if he’s talking about business. If we’re fast, we won’t be seen by him,” Elisa explained and turned around to walk into the hotel.

Remy kept up with her and walked side by side with her. He asked, “Are you afraid that your brother will see us having coffee together?”

“I’m not afraid, but I don’t want him to misunderstand.”

Remy smiled and said, “That’s true.”

They were both single, so anyone who saw them having coffee together would misunderstand the situation.

Speak of the devil.

Remy and Elisa had just reached the revolving door at the hotel entrance when they met Clive and some other people.

Elisa’s instinct was to turn around and walk away.

“Elisa!” Clive called out.

Elisa, who had turned around and taken two steps away, turned back again and greeted him with a smile, “Clive, what a coincidence.”

Clive looked at Remy and asked his sister with a stern face. “What are you doing here?”

His sister was with Remy.

Since she was already seen by her big shoppingmode brother, Elisa did not hide and told him the truth, “Remy is treating me to coffee. He usually has coffee here, so we came here for coffee.”

Clive looked at Remy.

Remy explained with a gentle smile, “Mr. Stone, my house is under renovation, and Ms. Stone gave me a lot of suggestions. I’m grateful, so I invited her to a cup of coffee. I have no bad intentions.”

Of course, he did not have bad intentions, only deep intentions.

Clive was not very convinced.

Even so, he could not say much in front of so many people. He could only say to his sister, “Go home after coffee.”

He also said to Remy, “Mr. Johnson, feel free to ask me if you have any questions in the future. Stone Group is involved in real estate, so I’m more experienced than Elisa is in this.”

Remy smiled gently as usual and responded, “Then I’ll look for you in the future, Mr. Stone.”

Clive looked at Remy for a moment and said, "I'll help you as long as I'm free and able, Mr. Johnson. I'll be taking my leave now."

"Please, Mr. Stone."

Clive looked deeply at his sister for a moment, then he sent his client to the car. He later asked his company executives to return to the company first while he turned around and walked back.

He was not comfortable with his sister having coffee with Remy.