

Chapter 2

"Here's what you wanted," Liam said as he handed over the documents to Serena after signing them.

He only signed the divorce agreement. Liam did not even glance at all the property transfer documents!

Grace reached out and took the documents.

"Wait!" Just then, Serena sighed softly, reaching into the stack of papers and pulling out one.

"This is the transfer agreement of the cafe where we first met." She handed it to Liam. "You may decline everything else to spare your dignity, but please accept this cafe. Consider it our final memory together.

"You've just been released from prison, and your future won't be easy. This cafe can ensure your livelihood for a lifetime. Consider this my final request."

Upon hearing this, Liam shook his head with a smile.

He did not say much. He just casually accepted the transfer agreement for the cafe. It was obvious he did not take it seriously from the way he let the agreement get soaked in the rain.

"Miss Lloyd, shall we go?" Grace, seeing this, turned to Serena.

"Alright." Serena nodded. For some reason, she hesitated, although she was usually decisive and aloof. When she looked at Liam, who was familiar yet unfamiliar, drenched and disheveled, she could get herself to leave.

Liam had signed the papers, and they were officially divorced. Yet Serena did not feel the relief she had imagined. In fact, there was a sense of emptiness lingering in her heart.

"It's time to go. Since you've already made your decision, what's the point of staying here?" he said as he wiped the rain off his face, smiling faintly.

"I have no need for your umbrella." He gestured for the driver with the umbrella to leave with her.

"Do you think we want to linger in such a gloomy place like a prison?"

Grace gave Liam a cold glance and then urged Serena, "Miss Lloyd, let's go quickly. You still freshened up for your date with Mister Corona. If we delay any longer, you'll miss your date!"

Amidst the urging, Serena, somewhat dazed, followed Grace away.

Once in the car, Serena instinctively glanced at the rearview mirror. She saw Liam stand silently in the rain, the downpour obscuring his expression. However, Serena knew that Liam would not raise his head to glance at her anymore.

Soon, the car slowly pulled away, and the figure standing in the rain became smaller and smaller until it vanished completely.

As Liam's figure disappeared entirely, Serena suddenly felt a pang in her heart. For some reason, she felt as though the most precious thing in the world had slipped away from her.

Serena turned to Grace with a pale face and asked softly, "Grace, did I make a mistake?"

Grace sighed softly. She knew that Serena and Liam had once loved each other deeply and that Serena was not heartless. However, Grace had always felt that Liam and Serena were now worlds apart!

Liam would only be a hindrance to Serena.

"Serena, don't overthink it. You're not at fault. If anyone's at fault, it's probably Liam. He's so mediocre that even if he tries his hardest, the only thing he can do for you and our Lloyd family is to take the blame!" Grace comforted.

"Besides that, he can't do anything else. You won't be happy if you and Liam continue your relationship. You'll only be held back by him!"

"If Liam had just a fraction as good as Mister Corona, things wouldn't have ended this way. The current situation is the best for both you and him!"

"We shouldn't be troubled by these trivial matters. With the help of Mister Corona in the future, you and the Lloyd Group will only get better!"

"You're right." Serena gently wiped her eyes, regaining her composed demeanor. She looked ahead with determination and said, "We must learn to bid farewell to the past, and the future, of course, will only get better!"

However, unbeknownst to Serena, something was unfolding just beyond the prison walls. Upon the expansive courtyard stood hundreds of people gathered in solemn silence under the guidance of the prison warden and his guards from the Third Prison.

They remained unmoving, with real guns and live ammunition, their gazes respectfully fixed toward the direction of the prison gate.

Although they could not see what was happening beyond the prison gate, they were well aware Liam was there!

As long as Liam was there, they dared not make a move.

It was not just the guards. Although not a single guard was on duty inside the vast prison, it was still eerily quiet!

The prisoners knew exactly who was getting released that day.

They considered themselves incredibly fortunate to witness it for themselves!