

## Gu Lingfei 411

### Chapter 411

Nana dragged her luggage and walked straight to the sofa. She sat down and said, "Zachary, I want to move in with you and Seren."

Zachary's face stiffened. "Nana, you promised me

"I'm not stirring trouble, so what are you so nervous for? What are you worried about?" Nana rebutted.

Following that, she said stubbornly, "I've already been chased out of home by your dad and uncles. I have nowhere else to go, so I wanted to seek refuge with my grandson. Is that not okay? Are you going to learn from your dad and uncles and chase me out too?"

Nana sighed. "When you get old, you get hated. Wherever I go, I get chased away. What's the point of raising sons? What's the point of raising grandsons too? It's better to raise a sweet granddaughter."

Zachary's expression was dark. "Nana, my dad and uncles would never chase you away."

Even if she wanted to move in with him, she should not tag his dad and uncles with a giant label of being unfilial.

Nana smiled cheerily. "I can't say it was my daughters-in-law that chased me away now, can I? I gave birth to my sons, so no matter how I discredit them, they won't take it to heart. I didn't give birth to my daughters-in-law, so how could I discredit them?"

Zachary was speechless.

"Anyway, I've heard all about it."

Zachary asked a little uneasily, "And what have you heard all about, Nana?"

"I heard your sister-in-law is going to get divorced. Her crisis is your chance to prove yourself. As long as you help your sister-in-law solve the problem, Serenity's favorability toward you will continue to rise. Then, I'll be able to carry my great-granddaughter in my arms!

"I missed out on so many good shows, so no matter what you say, I can't miss out on this one. So I'm moving in with you two! If you don't let me do that, I'll go tell Serenity that you're being unfilial and that you don't want to take me in even when I have nowhere else to go."

Zachary's expression was as dark as it could get.

"Nana, can you be reasonable?"

"I have no reason to speak of that with you."

Zachary was speechless.

“I’ve even brought my luggage over already. If you don’t let me move in, I’ll roll out a rug at the entrance of your place. If Serenity thinks you’re unfilial and wants to stop liking you, you can’t blame me then, ‘kay?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t give your secret away. You’ve been hiding your identity and lying to Serenity for so long now. The longer you do so, and once it gets out, the angrier she’ll be. I’m filled with more joy as I look on. I can’t wait to see how you’ll salvage the situation then!”

哈哈

Haha!”

Zachary kept a tight lid on his anger. This was his nana! His nana! He had to endure it. He could not let his temper flare, at all costs! “Fine, fine, fine. If you want to move in, then you can move in.”

Facing his own nana, Zachary could only raise the white flag in surrender.

“Nana, you must not have eaten yet, right? There are only five minutes left until work ends. You should hurry and get Callum to take you out to eat.”

Nana asked him, “Why, aren’t you eating? Or are you going to Serenity’s shop to eat? Can I follow you?”

“Don’t you want to meet your great-granddaughter as soon as possible? If you’re constantly following me to third-wheel us, you won’t be able to meet her even in a few years’ time.”

“Wow, you’ve seen the light! Did the sun rise from the west? Or have I started hallucinating in my old age and heard wrongly?”

Nana took her phone out and said to Zachary, “Zack, say that again a little louder so I can record that. When I’m bored, I’ll play it back to make sure I didn’t hear it wrongly.”

Zachary was speechless.

Nana then glanced twice at her grandson’s legs, and asked, “Do your

## **Chapter 412**

“Who was the one who said ‘I don’t get jealous, it’s unbecoming!’ and ‘I don’t chase after women!’? Zack, do you know who said that?”

Zachary’s face did not twitch from its glum expression. His lips were pursed tightly as he kept quiet.

Nana laughed until she was content, and only then changed the subject. “Isn’t Elisa Stone waiting for you there?”

“She won’t come and disturb me anymore.”

Elisa had not come to the office to lie in wait for him for the past two days.

She had once told Serenity that as long as Zachary already had a girlfriend or was married, she would definitely stop bothering him.

That made Zachary’s impression of her increase in favorability by two points.

The unruly young lady was indeed much better than many others just by not trying to break apart a marriage in the pursuit of true love.

“Has she found out about you and Serenity?”

“Nope. I just showed my left hand off, and she backed off.”

Nana harrumphed. “What do you think your left hand is? If she backed off just after you showed off your left hand, what exactly did you do?”

Zachary silently took out the gold ring he kept with himself at all times, put it on his left hand’s ring finger, and waved it at Nana.

Nana was speechless.

“Nana, I’ll get Callum to take you to lunch, and take your luggage with you. Once you’re done eating, get Callum to drop you off at Serenity’s shop.”

Just as Nana was about to reply, Zachary added, “Nana, Callum’s not young anymore too. Stop scrutinizing me only. No matter how you see it, I’m married. I have a wife. Callum’s still single, so shouldn’t you shift your target? Just so Callum can’t keep saying you have a favorite.”

Nana pursed—her lips. “That’s because I don’t have a suitable candidate in mind! Once I find some, not a single one of those cousins of yours will be able to escape.

“You don’t have to call Callum to your office, I’ll go find him myself,” Nana added as she stood up and left, dragging her luggage away.

Zachary still notified Callum regardless to get Callum to pick up Nana.

When Callum saw Nana dragging her luggage bag behind her, he was stunned for a moment. and asked in confusion, “Nana, what are you doing? Are you going on holiday?”

“I want to move in with your cousin and his wife.”

Callum was not an idiot and understood the situation in an instant. He laughed and said, “Nana, can you ask him if I can move in with him too?”

“His place is so small. How could it fit

you too?”

“I can sleep on the sofa or something. If that doesn’t fly, I can just roll out a rug. You can just tell him that if I see him and Serenity being affectionate every day, I’ll be easily influenced and want to end my singlehood. My parents would be extremely thankful to him if he lets me

move in.”

He was still single and his parents were extremely anxious at this point.

Nana chuckled and said, “If you want to say that, you can tell him yourself. I’m not going to be your messenger. Do you think it was easy for me to get him to let me move in? I had to go in with a thick skin and sling some false accusations at your dad and uncles’ way before I managed to get my way in.

“If I tried to help you, I’d lose even my own chance to move in. What a loss that would be!”

After having missed out on so many good scenes, for the second half of the show, no matter what, she could not miss them out any more.

Especially since that cheeky boy Zachary had finally started to make his move on Serenity. If she did not keep an eye on them, and the two of them had an argument and started a cold war with each other again, they would have to go back to the drawing board. When would she be able to meet her great-granddaughter then?

Callum asked in curiosity, “Nana, what sort of false accusations did you accuse my dad and the rest of? Should I do the same?”

Nana smacked him with a huff. “Wait until you become a grandfather, then we’ll talk. You don’t even have a girlfriend right now, so you can’t.”

Callum rubbed the part where his Nana had smacked him. He was so incredibly curious. What did Nana accuse them of that he would have to wait until he was a grandfather to do the same?”

### **Chapter 413**

“I’ve already eaten.”

Serenity answered without hesitation, then thought for a second before saying, “Why don’t I accompany you as you eat? Once you’re done eating, I’ll go back.”

A light sparked in Zachary’s eyes. “Let’s go to my office then.”

Serenity glanced once more at the crowd of people in black and tentatively asked, “I’m not an employee of your company. Can I enter just like that?”

“It’s fine since I’m bringing you in.”

He reached his hand out to Serenity, and after a moment of hesitation, she put her hand in his. As he held her hand, a hint of a smile appeared on Zachary’s face that escaped Serenity’s notice.

With one hand carrying the insulated lunch box Serenity had personally sent over and the other holding her hand, he led Serenity into the building under everyone’s astonished and speculative gazes.

“Mr. York.”

“Mr. York.”

Everyone who saw Zachary would greet him respectfully.

They would also smile and nod at Serenity but they greeted her bearing a sense of wonder and speculation of her identity.

Someone who could be led in by the hand by the Mr. York definitely had to be the liked.

person he

Speaking of which, when did he get a girlfriend?

His ability to keep a secret was amazing. If they had not seen it by chance today, they would not even dare believe that even Mr. York could have a girlfriend. No wonder Ms. Stone had stopped coming by to lie in wait for Mr. York as she must have found out that Mr. York had a partner already.

Although Ms. Stone was a little headstrong and unruly, she was from a rich family, after all. She had her pride. It was normal to not want to fight someone just for a man.

Someone wanted to secretly take a photo of Zachary holding Serenity's hand with their smartphone but was stopped by the person beside them.

"Do you want to die? You dare sneak a shot of Mr. York?"

That

person was a little confused. "I'm not taking a photo of their faces, just their backs. Our Mr. York's love life has finally made some progress. This is big news! I can't help myself. I want to share this on my social media."

"You can't even take photos of their backs. Before Mr. York publicly announces his relationship, we can't take any photos of him, and we can't tell any outsiders about this either."

That person thought about it and in the next moment, their face paled. They hurriedly shoved their smartphone back into their pockets and thanked the person who stopped them from secretly taking the photo.

All of them knew what Mr. York was capable of.

If they offended him, their career would be prematurely ended.

One was not to assume that Mr. York would not find out if they had secretly taken photos of him. Mr. Bucham, who was constantly by Mr. York's side, was also known as his chief of intelligence and incredibly capable.

The only things Mr. York did not know about were the things he did not want to.

Serenity was in the dark to all that was happening around her. As she was led into the office building by Zachary, she was shocked by the atmosphere of York Corporation's office building.

CC

When Zachary brought her into his office, she noticed the plaque on his office door read "Chief Operating Officer" and only then learned what Zachary's position in York Corporation

was.

Once the office door closed, she said to Zachary, "You said you have a regular job here in the company and you rarely have the chance to even meet the boss, but when I came in earlier I saw that it was written 'Chief Operating Officer' on the door. You're being a little too low-key and modest."

"This isn't my office," Zachary lied with no qualms. His face did not turn red nor did his breath hitch.

He walked to the sofa in the reception area and sat down. Once Serenity followed him over, he explained, "This is my superior's office. The large area with all the cubicles we passed by earlier is where I sit. Didn't you come to send me lunch? I was worried you'd feel uneasy under everyone's eyes, so I asked my superior to lend me his office for a bit."

His words bore half truth and half lie.

It was true that this was not his office whereas Callum York being his superior was a lie.

Serenity believed him and sat down opposite him, smiling as she said, "Why would I be uneasy? They can look if they want. I'm still pretty confident in my looks. "All of them address you Mr. York with utmost respect."

#### **Chapter 414**

Zachary opened the lid of the insulated lunch box as he said, "If you join my company and work here, you'll realize that everyone addresses each other this way regardless of position. Our company culture places respect as a priority. Anyway, I'm just an average existence here."

Serenity stuck her tongue out at him. "Luckily, I don't have the capability to join your company and work here, or else there'd be too many names to remember."

Zachary looked at her meaningfully. "You're in a pretty good position right now. You have freedom, and you earn quite a bit too. You don't know how many people would envy a self employed person with freedom like you."

"I couldn't get used to being managed by someone, so I opened my shop with Jasmine right after graduation. Jasmine's family helped a lot, or else we wouldn't have been able to get the operating rights to our shop."

It was not easy to open a shop right at the entrance of a school.

"Was that copper wire tree bought from my online shop?"

Serenity saw there was a copper wire tree placed on Callum York's desk.

Zachary hummed in admission. He really did not like looking at Callum's copper wire tree, because he got it without spending a single cent.

"Didn't you notice when we passed by the cubicle area earlier? There's either a copper wire tree, money tree or maneki-neko on everyone's desk. Whichever it is, they were all bought from your online store."

Serenity suddenly felt a sense of achievement and said as she laughed, "It's all thanks to you. and Callum for giving the recommendations. Elisa also contributed a lot. She not only recommended me to her friends, but she also asked her brother to buy my handicrafts and put them in his office, saying that would help promote my business.

"Now, the earnings from my online shop are higher than the earnings from my bookshop."

When you had lots of friends, your path would be easier. The path would be even easier to walk especially if your friends were as helpful as Elisa Stone was.

Zachary was lost for words.

His wife's craftwork was even displayed in his rival's office.

Even he had not successfully made inroads into the Stone Group yet. His wife was even more capable than he was and had already attacked Stone Group first.

Hmm, not bad! As expected of his—Zachary York's wife! She was aggressive like he was.

If Serenity knew what he was thinking at that moment, she would definitely say he was blowing his own trumpet.

Thinking it was Zachary's superior's office, Serenity only dared look around the office twice and did not wander.

Afterward, her gaze returned to Zachary and she smiled happily as she watched him eat, asking him from time to time, "Is it delicious?"

12

Chapter 415

"Mrs. Lane's cooking is pretty good, but I prefer your home cooking. It's very flavorful."

"I think Mrs. Lane's cooking tastes better than mine though."

Zachary looked at her meaningfully, although it was unclear what he meant by it..

Serenity's heart inexplicably started beating faster.

What was happening?

In the past, when he stared at her with those dark eyes of his, her face would not turn red, nor would her heart get flustered, or get scared.

Now, when he stared at her, her heart would beat faster. She wanted to escape it, but could not bring herself to. It was a pretty contradictory mentality.

"You really couldn't get the afternoon off to rest?"

"Not this afternoon. I'll ask for a day off tomorrow. It'll be the weekend in two days, so I'll have three days of rest in total."

Serenity was confused. "You're not asking for the day off today, but you're asking for tomorrow?"

"The work due today is all really important, so I have to make sure it's handled properly. As for tomorrow, there isn't anything important due, so if I ask for the day off to rest, no one will say anything."

"Oh," Serenity said blankly.

"Oh, right. I saw Callum and Nana earlier and Nana looked really unhappy. What happened?"

Zachary said as he munched, "She got into an argument with my dad. In her anger, Nana ran away from home and came to the office with her luggage bag to vent to Callum and I. Tonight, Nana's coming to stay with us."

"Why did they argue?" Serenity asked in concern. She remembered that her father-in-law was very obedient toward Nana.

"I don't know either. When I asked Nana, she wouldn't tell me, and when I called my dad to ask him, he wouldn't say a thing either."

"Let's not ask then. If Nana wants to stay with us, let her stay a little longer. You're not working tomorrow so it's perfect timing. You can take Nana shopping to cheer her up."

Zachary opened the lid of the insulated lunch box as he said, "If you join my company and work here, you'll realize that everyone addresses each other this way regardless of position. Our company culture places respect as a priority. Anyway, I'm just an average existence here."

Serenity stuck her tongue out at him. "Luckily, I don't have the capability to join your company and work here, or else there'd be too many names to remember."

Zachary looked at her meaningfully. "You're in a pretty good position right now. You have freedom, and you earn quite a bit too. You don't know how many people would envy a self employed person with freedom like you."

"I couldn't get used to being managed by someone, so I opened my shop with Jasmine right after graduation. Jasmine's family helped a lot, or else we wouldn't have been able to get the operating rights to our shop."

It was not easy to open a shop right at the entrance of a school.

"Was that copper wire tree bought from my online shop?"

Serenity saw there was a copper wire tree placed on Callum York's desk.

Zachary hummed in admission. He really did not like looking at Callum's copper wire tree, because he got it without spending a single cent.

"Didn't you notice when we passed by the cubicle area earlier? There's either a copper wire tree, money tree or maneki-neko on everyone's desk. Whichever it is, they were all bought from your online store."

Serenity suddenly felt a sense of achievement and said as she laughed, "It's all thanks to you. and Callum for giving the recommendations. Elisa also contributed a lot. She not only recommended me to her friends, but she also asked her brother to buy my handicrafts and put them in his office, saying that would help promote my business.

"Now, the earnings from my online shop are higher than the earnings from my bookshop."

When you had lots of friends, your path would be easier. The path would be even easier to walk especially if your friends were as helpful as Elisa Stone was.

Zachary was lost for words.



His wife's craftwork was even displayed in his rival's office.

Even he had not successfully made inroads into the Stone Group yet. His wife was even more capable than he was and had already attacked Stone Group first.

Hmm, not bad! As expected of his—Zachary York's wife! She was aggressive like he was.

If Serenity knew what he was thinking at that moment, she would definitely say he was blowing his own trumpet.

Thinking it was Zachary's superior's office, Serenity only dared look around the office twice and did not wander.

Afterward, her gaze returned to Zachary and she smiled happily as she watched him eat, asking him from time to time, "Is it delicious?"

"Mrs. Lane's cooking is pretty good, but I prefer your home cooking. It's very flavorful."

"I think Mrs. Lane's cooking tastes better than mine though."

Zachary looked at her meaningfully, although it was unclear what he meant by it..

Serenity's heart inexplicably started beating faster.

What was happening?

In the past, when he stared at her with those dark eyes of his, her face would not turn red, nor would her heart get flustered, or get scared.

Now, when he stared at her, her heart would beat faster. She wanted to escape it, but could not bring herself to. It was a pretty contradictory mentality.

"You really couldn't get the afternoon off to rest?"

"Not this afternoon. I'll ask for a day off tomorrow. It'll be the weekend in two days, so I'll have three days of rest in total."

Serenity was confused. "You're not asking for the day off today, but you're asking for tomorrow?"

"The work due today is all really important, so I have to make sure it's handled properly. As for tomorrow, there isn't anything important due, so if I ask for the day off to rest, no one will say anything."

"Oh," Serenity said blankly.

"Oh, right. I saw Callum and Nana earlier and Nana looked really unhappy. What happened?"

Zachary said as he munched, "She got into an argument with my dad. In her anger, Nana ran away from home and came to the office with her luggage bag to vent to Callum and I. Tonight, Nana's coming to stay with us."

"Why did they argue?" Serenity asked in concern. She remembered that her father-in-law was very obedient toward Nana.

"I don't know either. When I asked Nana, she wouldn't tell me, and when I called my dad to ask him, he wouldn't say a thing either."

"Let's not ask then. If Nana wants to stay with us, let her stay a little longer. You're not working tomorrow so it's perfect timing. You can take Nana shopping to cheer her up."

#### **Chapter 416**

"It won't make Nana any happier if it's just her and me. Nana moans that I'm not much of a talker. She prefers you."

Serenity nonchalantly said, "We can take Nana for a vacation together."

Having gotten what he wanted, Zachary responded, "Sure."

"There's a resort in the western suburb. I'll take you and Nana there tomorrow for some fresh air," he added.

Liberty and Hank would begin the divorce proceedings the day after tomorrow, so as Liberty's side of the family, they must be there to have her back.

Hence why Zachary only had a day to have a date with his wife.

The resort was one of the Yorks' many estates, but it was a profit-making business that was open to the public. There was always a high influx of vacationers, there for a getaway every year.

"I heard the place is beautiful and fun."

"I've never been there. I wonder what it's like."

Serenity whipped out her phone to search for pictures of the resort. After looking at the pictures, she began to look forward to tomorrow.

Mr. York, who apparently had no appetite to eat alone, gobbled up Serenity's packed lunch in mere minutes.

He wanted to wash the food container when Serenity stopped him. "I'll do it. You've been working all morning. Get some rest. Your boss' office is cozy. Lie down for a bit on his sofa. It's better than crouching over your desk."

Her thoughtfulness gave Zachary warm tingles.

Feeling tired, Zachary slumped against the sofa and fell asleep while Serenity cleaned the lunchbox.

Serenity returned to find Zachary asleep. Treading softly, she made her way toward him and quietly studied his sleeping face.

The attractive man was still a heartthrob even when he was asleep.

Serenity put down the lunchbox and sat next to him to watch him sleep.

This man was haughty and callous, refusing to waste his breath on her when they first signed away their single lives.

Zachary somehow started acting nice to her and sharing conversations as time went by. Trust slowly built between them.

It was said that spending time together was the recipe for bonding.

Serenity believed in that.

She and Zachary might not have a super affectionate relationship, but things were a lot better than when they first started off.

At least now, he would care for her while she would show him concern.

Since he was in dreamland, Serenity extended her arm to caress his face while mumbling under her breath, "I remember the first time I touched your face. Your reaction as if I was a pervert was to die for. Now I can feel you up however I want. Teehee."

By the chuckle, she appeared pretty smug.

Zachary would challenge Serenity to slide her hand a little more downward if she had the balls. However, that was only if he was conscious.

Serenity's retort would probably be that she had no balls since she was a girl.

"Zachary."

Serenity leaned forward against his ear, breathing a murmur, "We're getting along just fine now. How about we consider being like this forever and not go down the divorce route?"

Alas, Zachary was too far off in slumberland to hear her.

Otherwise, he would be over the moon.

Had he known she had these thoughts, Zachary would not have sneaked around and stolen the contract to get rid of the evidence.

"I'll leave it until the end of the contract term."

Serenity believed they had not spent enough time to make a lifelong commitment to each other.

The written contract...

It dawned on Serenity where she placed the document....

The contract made no difference to Serenity as it was a marriage of convenience from the start. Thus, she did not put away the paperwork. If she remembered correctly, Serenity left it on her dressing table.

**Chapter 417**

Nevertheless, the piece of paper was not on her dressing table anymore. She seemed... to have drawn something on the back of the contract...

Yikes!

Serenity glared at the sleeping man. Zachary did not just unwittingly destroy her drawing but also the agreement between them. No, hers may be gone, but the contract in his hand must be locked away somewhere safe.

Zachary was unresponsive when Serenity poked him in the face, so she jabbed him again and said, "It's unfair that you accidentally destroyed mine while you still have yours. It puts me in a precarious situation."

Maybe she should steal his contract and get rid of it.

It would put them on a level playing field. No one had the contract to restrict anyone. Serenity would feel much more at ease.

The thought that she did not have access to his bedroom was a hurdle though. How could she steal the contract to destroy it?

Should she get him drunk?

Knock him unconscious?

Or seduce him?

Serenity ran through many scenarios in her mind, but the ideas came up short. She should wait for an opportunity to arise.

She thought she would have to wait a long time before she had the chance to sneak into Zachary's room, but to her surprise, the opportunity fell right on her lap that night.

Nana dropped in unexpectedly. Grandma May had dinner with Callum at the hotel and stayed there to rest a bit before heading to Serenity's shop. She then called Callum to pick her up past nine o'clock to drive her to Brynfield.

The old lady dragged her luggage and stood outside Zachary's door at ten o'clock. She doorbell.

"Who is it? Coming."

Mrs. Lane uttered as she headed over to open the door.

Seeing that it was the old lady on the other side, Mrs. Lane was shocked. "Old Mrs. York, what brings you here?"

"Are Zachary and Serenity around?"

"They're not back yet but on their way home. I was the first one home."

Liberty would pick Sonny up after work every evening, so Mrs. Lane did not have to stay at the shop.

rang the

Mrs. Lane helped Grandma May with the luggage as they entered the house. "Old Mrs. York, what's this?"

"I'm staying here from now on. Cecilia, don't address me formally when Serenity is around. How did Zack introduce you to Serenity?"

Mrs. Lane closed the door and answered as she brought the old lady into the house, "Mr. Zachary said I was Rowan's nanny."

"We can be old friends. Just watch what you call me."

Mrs. Lane replied with a smile, "I will."

"Please sit, Old Mrs. York. I'll pour you a glass of water."

"Sure." Instead of sitting down, Grandma May wandered around the house and stopped before Zachary's room. She turned the doorknob to find the door was locked. She murmured something to herself, but Mrs. Lane could not catch it.

Making her way back to the sofa, Grandma May asked, "Are they still sleeping in separate rooms?"

"Yes. Mr. Zachary's room is always locked in case the missus sneaks in."

"That b\*stard!"

Grandma May cursed.

It was no wonder Serenity said she could not even jump him and strip him naked if she tried. No one could with that stuck-up attitude of his.

"Old Mrs. York, Mr. Zachary and the missus will become closer than ever if you do something about it. Based on my observations for the past two days, they seemed to have feelings for each other, but they're still not that into each other. The missus seems a little scared and oblivious to Mr. Zachary's advances. Maybe she's feeling insecure."

"Zachary's not doing good enough if he doesn't make Seren feel safe."

The old lady sighed. "It takes time for the b\*stard to warm up to anybody, so he's making quite good progress now. I thought it'd take him a year or so before he gets it. He's got me constantly worried."

Grandma May had a great life. Her marriage was beautiful when her husband was still around. Now that she was old, Grandma May was blessed with respectful children and grandchildren all around. Her grandsons were raised well. Her only concern was their marriages.

## **Chapter 418**

Forget the eight younger brothers and cousins after Zachary, Zachary himself was a source of Grandma May's distress.

Grandma May's husband once broke down to her about the grandsons' characters. He said Zachary would be the world's greatest grandson to Grandma May, but also the one she could not take her mind off. Grandma May's husband even predicted that with Zachary's personality, the boy would be single all his l

ife if Grandma May did not meddle in his marriage. Now it appeared her old man was right on the money.

“Old Mrs. York, you can’t rush relationships. Marriage is a lifelong milestone. Serenity doesn’t want to end up with the wrong man like Liberty. Although divorce is common nowadays, it’s a high price to pay to waste all the years in a relationship for nothing.”

The sound of the door unlocking was heard.

“Mr. Zachary and the missus are back.”

The old lady reminded Mrs. Lane, “Be careful how you address me.”

Mrs. Lane nodded her head.

Zachary and Serenity walked into the house to Mrs. Lane watching TV with Grandma May.

“Mr. York, Ms. Serenity, you’re back.”

Mrs. Lane got up and said with a smile, “Mr. York, your grandmother is here.”

“Nana.”

Serenity drew close. “Nana, you came here on your own. I was just telling Zachary I didn’t see you at the shop.”

“I didn’t want to bother you at the shop, so I had Callum drive me here.”

Out of the members of the York family, the old lady was whom Serenity was most familiar with.

The pair were like actual grandmother and granddaughter and could talk for days. Zachary was jealous, to say the least.

He and Serenity had nothing much to talk about when they were together.

Was Nana moving in to take Serenity’s attention from him?

“Oh, shoot!”

Struck by a thought, Serenity smacked Zachary’s lap and uttered, “Zachary, we only have three rooms with beds. Where is Nana sleeping tonight?”

She should have bought an extra bed to put in another guest room when she shopped for bedding with Mrs. Lane.

They had got nothing ready now that Nana was here.

Zachary looked at her hand that attacked his thigh before turning his attention to Nana.

N

He told Nana to head to Serenity's shop after lunch, but the old lady went straight to Brynfield instead. It would be late by the time Zachary and Serenity returned from work. Since the guest room was not ready, Nana would have to sleep with Serenity.

Knowing Nana, Zachary bet Nana would "kick" Serenity out of her room.

He knew that the number one thing on Nana's wish list after moving in was to get him and Serenity to share a bed.

Grandma May remarked, "I'll sleep with you, Seren."

"Okay. So long as you don't mind."

The old lady grinned. "Sorry you have to put up with me."

"Don't say that. I don't put up with you. Nana, I'll take your suitcase into my room."

Serenity got up and pulled Grandma May's suitcase into her room."

Rising to her feet to come with, Grandma May even shot her grandson an angry look. Zachary got the hint.

Zachary remained quiet as his facial muscles stiffened.

Grandma May went into the bedroom and stayed there. Zachary sat for a while before getting up to retreat to his bedroom.

Mrs. Lane was the last to leave for bed. She went into her room and locked the door behind her so that the missus would not be able to get into her bed in the middle of the night.

Zachary, on the other hand, locked his bedroom door and took a few steps before stopping. After debating to himself with furrowed brows, Zachary turned around and unlocked the door

## **Chapter 419**

Back in Serenity's room, Serenity was unpacking for Grandma May. The old lady even brought along her mug for drinking water.

"Did something happen, Nana? Why did you move out of your place?"

"Sigh. Let's not go there. My children and grandchildren put me under stress. It's a thankless job just worrying about them. I'm going to leave them alone and stay with you for a while. At least, they'll be out of my hair."

Serenity put away Grandma May's things before going into the bathroom to draw her a bath." Nana, I ran the bath for you. You can have a nice hot bath."

"Okay." The old lady quickly grabbed a set of pajamas and went into the bathroom. "That's why I want a daughter or granddaughter. Girls are so thoughtful. See, Zachary didn't even show me any concern since I arrived at the house. Seren, you always have my best interest at heart."

Serenity replied with a smile, “Nana, you told me Zachary was attentive and caring when you first fixed us up. Your kids and grandchildren need to live their own lives. You can’t baby them forever. You should be enjoying your retired life and stop worrying so much about them.”

The way she saw it, Grandma May’s sons and daughters-in-law were most dutiful.

“I want to, but I can’t. Did I mention Zack is caring and attentive? Did you feel that from him? Was I right?”

Serenity grinned without saying a word.

Zachary was indeed caring and attentive to the people he cared about.

It was not just Zachary, but everyone else too. People tended to have their loved ones’ best interests at heart.

Grandma May climbed into Serenity’s bed after taking a bath.

By the time Serenity emerged from the bathroom, Grandma May was deep in slumber.

The only thing was...

The old lady was snoring pretty loudly.

Serenity was speechless.

She could sleep through the storm if she were drunk. Otherwise, Serenity would be tossing and turning all night at the slightest noise.

Letting out a sigh, Serenity accepted her fate and climbed into bed to lie down next to Grandma May.

Her bed had two pillows but only one duvet. Not only was Grandma May snoring, but she also hogged the duvet. She rolled away along with most of her duvet to one side, leaving Serenity

with a small corner of it.

With Grandma May’s snoring thundering in her ears, Serenity tried to stuff her ears, but it only made her feel uncomfortable.

After trying for over ten minutes, Serenity gave up and slid off the bed with her pillow. Despite her intentions to bring the duvet along, Serenity could not pull the layered bundle from under Grandma May. Since the mornings and nights were getting chilly, it was easy to catch a cold if anyone slept without a blanket.

Her in-laws might point the finger at Serenity if she let Nana catch a cold on her first night. here. Plus, Serenity would not be able to live with it.

Giving up on the duvet, Serenity went to grab a thick coat from her closet before slipping out with her pillow.

It was pitch dark outside.



Without turning on the lights, Serenity went to Mrs. Lane's room and knocked on the door. She cried, "Are you asleep, Mrs. Lane?"

Although awake at that point, Mrs. Lane played dumb to Serenity's cries. She even pulled the covers over her head when Serenity knocked on the door and called out to her. Mrs. Lane made it appear she was asleep and heard nothing.

"Mrs. Lane."

Since Serenity could not get Mrs. Lane up, she tried to turn the doorknob only to realize Mrs. Lane had locked the door. The door could not be unlocked even if she got a spare key.

She could not get into Mrs. Lane's room, and Grandma May was snoring away in her bedroom.

Serenity fell silent for a moment before helplessly retreating to the sofa. In the end, she lay on the sofa and covered herself with her thick coat while waiting for the sandman to sprinkle dust in her eyes.

Perhaps God was in cahoots with Grandma May because it started to pour.

The night was already cold, to begin with. The rain only brought the freezing temperature into the house.

Serenity's thick coat only offered protection up to her torso. With her legs exposed to the freezing cold, she simply could not fall asleep.

Sitting up

from the sofa, Serenity decided to grab a pair of socks in her bedroom to put on before trying dreamland once more.

## **Chapter 420**

Serenity took a few steps forward when the bedroom door swung open.

It was not her room but Zachary's.

He walked out with his water glass in his warm pajamas. It appeared he wanted to pour himself a glass of water.

The couple ran into each other.

They came face-to-face.

Zachary flicked the light switch and asked Serenity, "Why aren't you in bed?"

Serenity embarrassedly murmured, "Your nana is snoring loudly, Zachary. I can't catch a wink."

Zachary approached her room and opened the door to pop his head in. Sure enough, he heard the loud snores coming from his nana. It was obvious that Nana was faking it. Quietly closing the door, Zachary turned back to face Serenity and said, "How do you plan to sleep?"

"I was going to sleep with Mrs. Lane, but she's fast asleep. I couldn't wake her, and her door is locked from the inside. I can't get in. I guess my only choice is the sofa."

Zachary went to pour himself a glass of water.

He saw the pillow and coat on the sofa.

“It’s pretty chilly tonight, especially with the rain. I couldn’t sleep with my feet in the open, so I was going to grab a pair of socks in the room. Zachary, we should get a few duvets and a bed for the other guest room tomorrow.”

Everything was segregated between them when the couple first moved in together. It never crossed their mind to get a bed for the guest rooms. After Mrs. Lane came along, Serenity shopped for a bed and wardrobe for Mrs. Lane, but the other guest room was left empty. This resulted in the lady of the house having no warm bed to sleep on for the night.

“Don’t you have water in your room?”

Serenity asked casually. She caught a glimpse inside his room when she helped him wash up. He had everything in there.

Zachary kept a steady tone. “Yeah, but it’s not safe to drink.”

“Oh,” Serenity remarked.

Serenity went to sit on the sofa, watching Zachary as he poured a glass of water and walked back to his bedroom.

“Zachary,”

Stopping at his bedroom door, Zachary turned around and was fixated on her with his dark eyes. His thin lips pursed as he waited for her to go on.

“Um... Do you have an extra duvet in your room?”

“No.”

“Um... Can you remove your bed linen for me to use for the night?”

“No.”

Serenity responded, “...are you even a man? Can’t you see that your wife doesn’t have a place to sleep or a blanket over her?”

Zachary approached her.

After putting his glass on the coffee table, Zachary turned around and placed his hands on her sides. With his towering figure looming over her, Zachary came off as intimidating without even touching Serenity.

The dip at the collar of his dressing gown left Serenity’s eyes wandering as he leaned into her.

“You can’t be sure if I’m a man if you just look. You need to try out the merchandise before. you can be sure whether I’m a man.”

Serenity took her eyes away from his chest and met his gaze for a moment before letting out an awkward laugh. "God knows what I say in the heat of the moment. You're a man, a man's man."

He must be impotent if he was not a man.

Of course, Serenity would not dare say that. Men feared being called impotent the most.