Gu Lingfei 891

Chapter 891 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity looked at Elisa guietly.

Elisa said, "I'm a little tired from talking so much. I'll go get a glass of water. Do you want one?"

"Yes, please, and thank you."

Elisa reached out and lightly pinched Serenity's face, laughing. "We're sisters. There's no need to be so polite. You take quite good care of your face. It's really nice to touch. Does Zachary like to touch your face?"

Serenity was speechless.

Before she could answer, Elisa smiled and walked away.

She poured Serenity and herself a cup of warm water.

Serenity stretched out her injured hand, but instead of handing her the cup, Elisa brought it straight to Serenity's lips and said thoughtfully, "I'll feed you."

"I can do it myself. I can't do anything else with my fingers wrapped like this, but I can still hold a glass of water."

Although that was what Serenity said, she still accepted Elisa's thoughtfulness.

After they both finished their water, Elisa sat down again and said, "That's all I have to say to you for now. Think about what I said. If you're not willing to change yourself, then tell Zachary clearly. You two can split up early if Zachary and his family can't accept it."

"It's not like his family doesn't know that I'm poor," Serenity spoke for her in-laws. The York family knew her background from the beginning.

Elisa laughed. "That's true. The elders of the York family are very open-minded. Even if they don't approve of you in their hearts, they won't do anything to you in the open. They respect the decisions of the younger generation, so you just have to deal with Zachary.

"I don't think it's possible for you two to separate unless he doesn't love you anymore. However, he's very overbearing and devoted. If you want to leave him, you'll probably have to wait until you're reincarnated into your next life."

Serenity sighed. "Elisa, I also think that the gap between us is too big. Even if we reconcile now, I'll always feel as if I'm not good enough for him. I'll become sensitive to it. Sensitive people are also prone to lose their temper.

"Fights will happen easily if I lose my temper, and our feelings for each other aren't that deep in the first place. Our relationship can't handle the strain if we quarrel constantly. As for breaking up, it's true that he's not willing to break up with me now. To be honest, I can't bear to break up with him either. I have feelings for him too.

"Let me think over it."

Serenity had put much thought into it.

She thought about what Zachary and she would face in the future.

As Elisa said, she would represent not only herself but also Zachary, and even the entire York family in the future. Every move she made would be put under microscopic eyes. If she made the slightest mistake, news about it would instantly go viral, which would seriously affect the reputation of herself and the York family.

It was hard to be a noblewoman, and harder still to be the wife of the man from the richest family in the city.

She did not have a strong family as her backer. If she wanted to hold hands with Zachary for the rest of her life, she had to make herself stronger just like how her aunt had risen in the Stone family.

However, it was easier said than done.

Now that all industries were saturated, it would be highly difficult if she wanted to re-invest in a business. She did not even know which industry to start with.

She did not have any big ideals before. She simply thought that she would continue running the bookstore with her best friend. With the small amount of money she earned from her online store, she would save enough money for a house down payment so she could have a real home of her own in the bustling city.

Compared to many salary workers, she was already well-off.

She never thought about marrying into the nobility, nor was she interested in them. That was because she knew she did not want to squeeze into a circle that she did not belong to. She did not have a strong passion for anything and just wanted to live a quiet life.

Everyone knew why she suddenly married Zachary, so there was nothing more to be said about that.

Chapter 892 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Never in her wildest dreams would she guess that she was lied to by Grandma May and Zachary. The man whom she thought was an ordinary salaryman turned out to be the eldest young master of the York family.

A plot that only appeared in novels actually happened in real life. Serenity was truly dumbfounded.

She was caught off guard and did not know what to do.

She could not leave, but she could not continue on either. She was extremely conflicted.

It was hard for her to replicate the path taken by her aunt.

Times were better back when her aunt was young. She could climb up as long as she seized the opportunity.

However, it was completely different now.

Of course, Serenity knew that women should strive for self-improvement. She never thought of relying on a man for the rest of her life. From her sister's marriage, she witnessed that she could not believe men when they said nonsense like "I'll support you". Their mentality would change at any time.

Several men in suits nervously gathered around a man and walked into the room.

Their presence pulled Serenity back from her thoughts.

The two women could not help but look over.

Elisa thought it was Zachary, but when she saw the man who was being surrounded, she blinked and muttered, "Why is he here?"

She did not expect to see him at the hospital.

Serenity looked at her and asked, "Do you know them?"

"I only know one of them. The rest are his bodyguards, so I don't know their names.

"Who is he?" Serenity asked curiously.

Elisa responded, "He's also a big shot. He's a wolf in sheep's clothing. He looks gentle, but he's incredibly ruthless in reality."

Serenity was speechless. 'Can't you just say his name?'

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"He has a deep business partnership with your husband. He's from FC & Co. from Annenburg. I mentioned his family to you before; the Johnsons which is comparable to the Yorks. He's the fifth son in the family and is the younger brother of the current head of the Johnson family.

"Like Zachary, he travels around in grandiose. Zachary brings a group of bodyguards with him to keep away admirers like me, but Remy Johnson does so for his own safety since he's not that good in self-defense."

Serenity blinked. It seemed that Elisa paid quite a lot of attention to Remy.

Remy Johnson. She remembered that name.

Zachary mentioned him before and said that Remy was also a man worthy of a lifelong commitment. However, Annenburg was a bit far from Wiltspoon.

When Zachary paired Jasmine and Josh but saw no progress between the two, he said he would introduce Remy to her as well. However, he was worried that Jasmine would not be willing to marry off to a distant place. Furthermore, the Johnsons were also a powerful family, which meant Jasmine's unwillingness to marry into such a family.

The topic never came up again after that.

"Men like them, who can take charge of a large company and skillfully navigate their way through the business world, have a ruthless side. Don't be fooled by his gentle appearance. My eldest brother has a very favorable opinion of the Johnsons' men.

"They're easy to talk to if you don't anger them, and they don't put up airs as

members of a rich family. Even the head of their family has a low profile and lives like an ordinary person. However, if you piss them off, you'll die without even knowing how your life ended."

Chapter 893 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Right, the head of their family is the same as you. He also got married out of

nowhere. His wife grew up in the countryside too, but she was much luckier than you. Although she was adopted, her adoptive parents treated her as if she was their own and raised her well.

"She has adoptive parents who genuinely love her, and she has an older brother who spoils her like crazy too Later, she found her biological parents who turned out to be from the richest family in Meadspring Her identity changed from a country bumpkin to the missy of the Meadspring's Lafayette family overnight. She's a match for the Johnson family head whether it's her status or identity."

Elisa was from the Stone family, so she knew all about the gentry's affairs.

Her cousin was not as lucky as Mrs. Johnson.

"Seren, do you think I should go over and greet him? I've met Remy several times before."

Serenity laughed. "Since you know each other, go over and say hello."

"I think so too. Sit here while I go and say hello. Why did he come to the hospital with so many bodyguards? Is he afraid the nurses will prick him to death?"

Serenity burst out into laughter.

Elisa grumbled about Remy putting on airs while walking toward him.

However, he turned around and ran before she could get close.

He ran toward the washroom.

His bodyguards were nervous and at a loss.

"What's wrong with Mr. Johnson?" Elisa asked curiously.

Judging by Remy's reaction, it seemed to be... diarrhea.

Remy's bodyguards were also surprised to see Elisa. They did not expect to see the daughter of the Stone family here while Remy came for diarrhea.

"What are you doing here, Ms. Stone?" a bodyguard blurted out.

Elisa responded, "I'm keeping my cousin company while she's getting an infusion. She got hurt. Is Mr. Johnson's stomach uncomfortable?"

The bodyguard hummed and did not say much.

"Has he seen a doctor?"

"Yes. He was also prescribed medicine. He needs to get an IV infusion."

Elisa said in concern, "Is it that serious?"

The bodyguard was silent.

Elisa knew they were reluctant to let her know the real reason Remy needed an

infusion.

She stopped asking questions and turned back to sit by Serenity's side.

When Remy came out of the washroom again, the nurse had already prepared the IV drip and was ready to give him the infusion.

Remy originally wanted to lie down in the ward for the infusion, but he inadvertently saw Elisa and immediately straightened his back. Then, he pretended to be fine and walked over with his bodyguards.

"Hello, Mrs. York and Ms. Stone."

Serenity was famous in Wiltspoon now. There was no one who did not know the young missus of the York family who popped out of nowhere.

If not for Zachary and Josh, Serenity would have been swarmed by the media. She would not have been able to stay here quietly for her infusion.

At first, Serenity did not even realize that "Mrs. York" was referring to her.

Elisa asked, "What happened to you, Mr. Johnson?"

"I had sudden stomach flu. I was nauseous and kept vomiting. I also had abdominal pain and diarrhea accompanied by a fever. I couldn't take it anymore, so I came to

the hospital."

Elisa said, "Oh, that sounds pretty rough. You should drink more water.

"Thank you for the concern, Ms. Stone."

Then, he looked at Serenity. When he saw her finger wrapped in gauze, he asked

with concern, "You're injured?"

Serenity smiled wryly. "I wanted to test if the scissors were sharp and cut my hand."

Remy was speechless.

He looked at Serenity and Elisa, then thought, 'Why is Elisa here instead of Zachary when Mrs. York is injured?'

He sat down on the chair next to Serenity to get his infusion.

That way, he could chat with Elisa in the meantime.

The bodyguards helped Remy get his medicine and poured him a glass of warm water to take the pills. Along with the infusion, it would help him heal a little faster.

Chapter 894 | [Serenity & Zachary]

A few minutes later, Zachary arrived in a hurry.

"Seren."

There was only Serenity in his eyes. He did not notice Remy sitting to the side chatting with Elisa.

Zachary quickly walked to Serenity and looked at the IV drip, then he crouched and gently held up Serenity's injured finger. His heart ached as he asked, "Does it hurt?"

"Why don't you try for yourself?"

Zachary blamed himself. "I'm sorry, Seren. I was wrong again."

Serenity pursed her lips and said, "It has nothing to do with you. I hurt myself accidentally."

Zachary looked up at her. She met his eyes for a moment and then looked away.

His heart clenched.

He stood up, and said after a moment, "The infusion is finished. I'll send you home.

Rest well and don't touch cold water for the next few days so the wound doesn't get

infected."

"You're busy with work, so you don't need to send me. Elisa will send me home."

It was a Saturday, but his whole company was working overtime. It was clear that work was up to their necks.

Zachary stared at her.

Elisa and Remy, who were watching from the side, exchanged glances.

Remy cleared his throat.

Only then did Zachary notice him.

"Why are you here, Mr. Johnson?"

Remy smiled wryly. "I'm a fully grown man who has been sitting here the entire time. You've been here for several minutes but haven't seen me. It seems I have the ability

to turn invisible."

"What happened, Mr. Johnson?" Zachary did not get offended by Remy's sarcasm. He only saw Serenity when he entered and did not notice anyone else.

He did not expect to see Remy here.

"I don't know why, but I suddenly got a stomach bug. I came to the hospital because I couldn't handle it anymore."

Zachary glanced at Elisa.

He seemed to have a sudden feeling that Elisa and Remy were a good match.

"Seren's infusion is finished. Call the nurse over and help her remove the needle,"

Elisa instructed Zachary to call for the nurse.

Zachary did not like Elisa talking to him in a commanding tone, but he had to endure

it as he went to call the nurse.

After the nurse pulled out the needle, he instinctively wanted to help Serenity press the puncture wound, but Elisa was faster than him and pressed it first. She also said in a warm voice, "Seren, you need to keep pressure on it for a few minutes so it

doesn't bleed."

Zachary could not steal the spotlight from Elisa. He could not argue with Elisa now.

He asked with concern, "Has Seren gotten her medicine yet?"

"Not yet. You go to the pharmacy to get it for her. There is no oral medicine. It's all topical medication for dressing wounds."

The one who answered was naturally Elisa.

Zachary pursed his lips and turned around to go to the pharmacy to help his wife get

her medicine.

As soon as he did, Elisa helped Serenity walk out.

"Seren."

Zachary quickly walked over. "Let me take you home, okay?"

He then said to Elisa, "Thank you for taking care of her, Ms. Stone."

Serenity did not want to come to the hospital. It was Elisa who dragged her here.

This was something Zachary was thankful to Elisa for.

Serenity and Zachary's relationship as a couple warmed up a bit but fell back to square one because of Elisa. Zachary was especially displeased with that and was even jealous of Elisa, but he could not deny that Elisa genuinely cared about Serenity.

Zachary also knew that he could no longer treat Elisa as coldly as before.

She was Serenity's cousin! Serenity cared about her.

Zachary thought about how Serenity seemed to care about everyone except for him, and his heart felt bitter again.

Chapter 895 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Elisa asked Serenity, "Seren, do you want him or me to send you back?"

"I'll take a cab myself."

Serenity did not let Elisa or Zachary send her back so she would not offend either party.

Ugh, life was so hard!

"Let Zachary send you back. I've been out for a long time and should be going back too. My mom doesn't even know I went out.

Elisa took the initiative to step down.

She looked deeply at Zachary, then let go of Serenity and left.

"Zachary."

She suddenly stopped again, turned, her head, and called out Zachary's name. "Don't force Serenity, Zachary! Also, my family will always stand on Serenity's side. Don't think that you can bully her because she doesn't have a maiden home to rely on. If you dare to restrict her freedom like the other day, I'll come to your door to beat you up!"

Zachary's handsome face was tense as he said coldly, "You won't have the chance."

He wanted nothing more than to hold Serenity in his arms now. How could he bear to bully her?

"Seren, tell me if he treats you badly. I'll seek justice for you. Also, you still need to change the way you talk to me, Zachary. If you don't speak to me politely, it means you don't respect Serenity's maiden home. It also means that your love for her isn't deep enough."

Zachary was speechless.

He really wanted to cuss!

The Stones were all the same.

Clive was like this too.

Elisa walked away smugly as if she had just won the battle.

"Seren, I respect your maiden family. Elisa is just deliberately trying to drive a wedge between us. She wants us to separate."

Serenity looked at him and said, "Elisa told me many things about you before you arrived, but none of it was her trying to drive a wedge between us. Don't judge her with your own mean measure again. Elisa is a very good girl."

After saying that, she took the bag containing the topical medicine from his hand, walked past him, and left.

Zachary was itching to know what Elisa said to Serenity.

He silently followed Serenity out of the hospital.

Jim and the others were waiting at the entrance.

When they saw the young couple coming out, they came forward and respectfully greeted Serenity.

Serenity stopped, but she did not say anything and started walking again.

Zachary saw that she had no intention of getting into his car. With a despondent face, he instructed Jim, "Drive your missus back. I'll go back to the office."

"Yes. sir."

Jim knew that the young couple had not made up yet and did not dare say anything

more.

He quickly got into the car and drove to catch up to Serenity.

Zachary watched from afar as Serenity finally got into Jim's car before feeling

relieved.

Fortunately, she did not refuse his arrangement.

Zachary returned to the office and ordered Mr. Chaplin to send all the documents he needed to handle to his room. Then, he shut himself inside and forbade anyone to

enter and disturb him.

Even Josh and Callum were turned away.

Serenity went back to the bookstore.

Her hand was injured, so she could no longer weave her crafts. She sat at the checkout counter, holding a pen while scribbling on paper.

Jasmine came out with a plate of sliced honeydew and placed them in front of Serenity. She sat down and handed Serenity a fork, saying, "Don't bottle it up. You

can talk to me."

"Say, what else can I do besides opening a bookstore and an online store? Which

industry will let me make a large amount of money quickly?"

Jasmine laughed. "If you're lucky, then go buy lottery tickets, You'll have a large amount of money if you win a few million."

"Forget it. I've never been that lucky. A person has to get rich through their own earnings. It's no wonder I've always been poor."

Chapter 896 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Why are you suddenly thinking about making money? Do you lack money now?"

"I only have a few hundred thousand in my savings account. I don't lack money, but I'm not considered rich either. Elisa said a lot of things to me. I need to think about the reality gap between Zachary and me."

Jasmine asked, "Are you not angry at him anymore?"

"Whether or not I'm angry, I still have to think about my future with him."

Serenity sighed. "I just wanted to find an ordinary man to marry. How did I jump into such a large pit? Now, I can't climb back out. Elisa said that even if I sue for divorce, I won't be able to leave if Zachary doesn't let me."

"If you dare to sue for divorce, he'll imprison you in the house for the rest of your life."

"Stop bringing that up. It'll only make me angrier."

Serenity forked a piece of honeydew' to eat. "This melon is quite sweet."

"Of course it is. I picked it out myself. At first, we were all worried that Elisa would turn against you when she found out, but judging by her reaction, she's still rational. Although she's also angry, she doesn't blame you for it.

"If Elisa wants to blame anyone, she can only blame the fact that Mr. York and her weren't meant to be. After all, Mr. York never liked her or gave her any promises. She has the right to like Mr. York, and he has the right to reject her.

"You just need to consider the reality between you and Mr. York. You don't have to worry about anything else."

Serenity put down her fork and sighed again. "Let me think about it on my own."

They were all trying to persuade her.

"Okay, I won't say anything. You mull over it yourself. Besides, I'll support you no matter what decision you make. Aren't you eating anymore?"

"I'm not hungry."

Jasmine did not force her.

People who were hurt by love were like this. Some stuffed themselves, while others

stopped eating and sleeping.

The sky gradually darkened.

There was the sound of footsteps outside.

Soon, they saw Grandma May and Tania walking in.

"Grandma May."

Jasmine had never seen Tania before and did not dare greet her.

Serenity stood up. "Nana, Mom, what are you doing here?"

Jasmine realized that the person beside Grandma May was Zachary's mother, also known as Serenity's mother-in-law.

"We came here to apologize to you. Seren, the person who lied to you first was me. If you want to blame anyone, then blame me. What happened to your hand?"

Grandma May had come over to apologize to Serenity personally.

She was the first person to lie to Serenity.

"I accidentally cut myself with the scissors. It's no big deal."

Serenity invited the two women to sit down.

Jasmine poured them some water and sensibly walked away.

Grandma May told Serenity how she had forced and coaxed Zachary to marry Serenity in order to repay her for her kindness.

Finally, she said apologetically, "Seren, Zack lied to you because I started it. If you want to blame anyone, then blame me.

"That's all I have to say. I won't disturb you anymore. We'll go back now."

Serenity stood up to see them off.

Grandma May and Tania told her not to bother, but she insisted.

After sending them off, Serenity called Zachary. He answered as soon as the line

rang.

"Zachary, come pick me up after work. Let's go home and have a talk."

Zachary was so nervous his palms were clammy, and he quickly said, "Okay."

Chapter 897 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After calling Zachary, Serenity told her sister that she would be going back to Brynfield in the evening to have a talk with him before returning to the rented apartment.

Liberty said, "That's fine. It doesn't matter how late you are. I'll leave the door open. for you."

After the phone call, Serenity did not go back to the store immediately. She walked alone on the streets along the river in front of the school.

Her mind slowly calmed down as the cold wind blew.

The most important problem in front of them was not the question of whether she was angry or not, but the reality gap between them.

As she walked, she realized that she had walked quite a ways. She stopped and turned to walk back.

When she turned around, she saw that Jasmine was following her from afar. She paused before walking toward her friend.

"I'll get over it."

Jasmine smiled. "I know you will. I just figured that I should follow you so I can hear you if you shout if you need anything."

Serenity looked at Jasmine for a moment and suddenly hugged her. She said gratefully, "Jasmine, I'm so lucky to have you as my best friend."

"I could say the same thing."

Jasmine patted Serenity's back and let her go so they could walk side by side. She asked, "Shall we go back to eat?"

"I told Zachary to pick me up," Serenity answered.

Jasmine looked at her. "Have you decided to forgive him?"

"I'm just angry at him. I don't hate him. What I should face now is the gap between us. I want to have a good talk with him."

Jasmine hummed. "Yeah, you should talk it out. Communication is very important between people."

Serenity nodded.

Zachary came quickly.

Josh followed him over. He came to invite Jasmine to dinner.

Jasmine and he watched Serenity get into Zachary's car. When Zachary's car drove. away, Josh nudged Jasmine's arm and asked, "Have they made up? Zachary looked like he had just won the lottery when he came out of the office. It looked like he might start floating."

"The money he gets from winning the lottery can't compare to his savings. What does he have to be excited about? Seren is only willing to talk to him now. They won't reconcile that quickly, but the problem has to be solved. Like I said, Serenity. won't run away from her problems. She just needs some time to calm down and think about the solutions."

Josh praised her. "Yes, yes, yes, you're the most beautiful lady. Everything you say is right."

Jasmine glared at him. "That sounds like sarcasm, not a compliment. When have I ever commented on my appearance? Besides, I won't dare talk about my face in front of bigwigs like you."

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have said that."

Josh laughed. "Let's go. I'll treat you to Italian."

"Call Drake."

Josh was speechless and reluctantly said, "Sure."

Well, it was his fault for going for the brother—in—law route first. Now, his future brother -in—law had become the third wheel.

He shot himself in the foot.

Back at Brynfield, Zachary said, "You watch TV first, Seren. I'll go cook."

Zachary entered the house, took off his suit jacket, and walked straight into the kitchen. He took the apron from the hook and put it on. "We can talk after dinner."

After receiving Serenity's call, Zachary called Mrs. Lane and told her to send groceries over. However, he did not let her cook as he wanted to cook by himself.

Serenity did not say anything and silently went to the balcony to water the flowers.

Zachary suddenly rushed out and reminded her nervously, "Don't let water get to your hand, Seren. It'll get infected."

Chapter 898 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity held the watering can in her right hand and raised it when she turned to look at him. She was showing him that she was using her right hand. She injured her left hand.

"It's tiring if you only use one hand too. I told Mrs. Lane to take good care of these flowers. You don't have to worry about them."

Zachary took the watering can from her hand and did not allow her to water the flowers. He pulled her to the swing chair and pressed her down to the seat. "Here's your favorite spot. Just sit here and swing. I'll go into the house and get you a coat."

"I'm not cold."

However, Zachary went inside as if he did not hear her. He brought her a jacket and wanted to put it on her, but she refused, so he draped it over her legs instead. That way, she would not feel cold when sitting on the swing chair.

"I'll go cook now. Call me if you need anything. Don't touch the water."

Zachary exhorted her again and returned to the kitchen to prepare their dinner.

Serenity sat on the swing chair for a moment, then got up and went into the house. She watched quietly at the kitchen door as Zachary cooked dinner.

As she looked at him, she remembered bits and pieces of the past. Putting aside the fact that he hid his identity from her, he took great care of her in everyday life.

There had been something sweet between them.

Serenity watched him for a while before turning away. She went to the sofa, sat down, and turned on the TV, but she could not focus on the program.

From time to time, Zachary would poke his head out to see what she was doing.

He was very nervous.

Neither did he know what she wanted to talk to him about, nor the decision she would make.

He laughed at himself in his heart. His calm and collectedness flew out the window after meeting Serenity.

Over an hour later, the simple dinner prepared by Zachary was ready.

There were three dishes and one soup—all Serenity's favorites. He served Serenity a bowl of soup and filled her plate with food before handing her the plate.

Serenity looked at him and said, "Zachary, don't treat me too well."

"Don't be silly. You're my wife. Who should I treat well if not you?"

"I'm afraid I'll let you down."

"It's okay. I can accept it no matter if it's hope or disappointment. As long as you don't mention divorce and don't leave me, I can accept anything. I can afford to wait however long you want to stay at your sister's place.

"Seren, as long as you remember that you have me as your husband who's waiting for you to come back home, I'm content with that."

Serenity served him some food. "Eat first."

Zachary felt overwhelmed by favor. "I'll do it myself, honey. Your hand is injured. I should be the one taking care of you."

"I injured my left hand. It doesn't affect my right hand from taking food. Eat. You've been busy the whole time since coming back. You need to eat more."

She put more food on his plate as she spoke.

Zachary was nervous.

The better she treated him, the more nervous and scared he was. He did not know what awaited him.

After the meal, Zachary went ahead and washed the dishes.

He deliberately dawdled and spent another hour cleaning up before walking over to sit across from Serenity.

With a serious expression like an elementary school student in class, he said, "Give me your verdict, Seren. I'm ready."

Serenity was speechless. "I just want to talk with you. You make it sound like I'm sending you to the guillotine."

He looked at her deeply and said, "To me, this moment feels exactly like that."

Chapter 899 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"I was really angry when I first found out that you lied to me... Forget it. Let's put that aside for now. Look at yourself. It's like your hair is standing on end. I'm still angry, and I haven't calmed down yet, but everyone is speaking up for you and pleading your case."

Even her best friend, who was on her side, spoke up for him.

"You have the right to be angry, Seren. It was my fault. I shouldn't have concealed it from you for so long. I couldn't even confess to you in person and chose another way to let you find out... It was Remy who suggested that!"

If Remy were here, he would say, "You were the one who came to me for advice."

After a moment of silence, Serenity said, "In the end, it's because you don't trust me enough."

"Seren, I admit that I used to distrust you and guard against you. I thought you were after my money. Now, I absolutely believe in your character."

Serenity was silent again and looked up at him. With a heart split between hesitance and certainty, she asked, "Zachary, can we sign another contract?"

Before Zachary could speak, she continued, "I got angry after finding out your true identity, but that anger is secondary now. What I should consider more is the gap. between us. You're the eldest young master of the York family. You're someone who was born into a family that has assets worth billions, but I'm just an ordinary woman with no parents. My relatives are all sorry excuses for humans too. I have no skills, and I'm completely mismatched with you in every aspect."

"Serenity!" Zachary interjected solemnly.

He said grimly, "No matter what your status is, I've decided that it has to be don't look down on you. As long as I think you're a match for me, then you are. Don't put yourself down like that."

"I'm not putting myself down. I'm just stating the facts."

Serenity had never been one to belittle herself.

"Seren, I don't need you to have any skills. It's enough if I'm capable. I can support a family. I support you. In the future, I can also afford to raise our children. With the money I earn, I can support all of us even if we give birth to a soccer team.

"You don't need to put pressure on yourself. I don't need you to support the family.

I'm completely fine with keeping the status quo."

Zachary had earned more money than he could spend. He could support the entire family single—handedly, so there was no need for Serenity to have any skills, nor did she need to earn money to share the burden. She just needed to stay by his side and not think about divorce.

"Seren, you might not know this, but everyone in our family receives an allowance from the family trust fund every month. You're the eldest missus of the York family, so yours amount to 600,000 each month.

"That's just from the family fund. I can also give you pocket money every month. Nana and my mom will definitely give you too. You don't have to worry about money at all."

As Zachary spoke, he took out his wallet and pulled out a black card, placing it in front of Serenity.

"In our small home, you're in charge. Everything you say is law. This is my black card, but you keep it. Use it however you want. In short, with me around, you never have to worry about money."

Serenity glanced at the black card and then looked at him.

Did he think she was worried about money?

"Zachary, if our marriage is to continue, do you want me to be a canary you keep in a cage, or do you want me to stand and walk beside you?"

Zachary stared at her in silence.

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"What I mean is, give me a little time. I'll try to see if I can fit into your world. If I can't, I won't force myself, and you shouldn't force me either. An unequal marriage won't last.

"You just fell in love with me, so your feelings are especially strong now. You think you can accept everything about me, and you don't care what my status is.

"As time passes, you'll feel that I can't help you with anything. We have nothing in common. I won't understand if you talk about finance, stocks, and investment. If you take me to socialize with your friends, other ladies will be able to make conversation easily with you all, but what can I talk about to you?

"Do I talk about the weather? Or ask what you had for lunch?

"Eventually, you'll feel that I'm a disgrace, and that I'm not as good as your friends' wives. It's because they're on the same level as you with similar social circles, so they share similar insights and conversation topics.

"You can say that no one will dare do anything to me with you around, but I'll feel inferior. I don't want to be a canary in a cage whose only job is to be clothed and fed by you. I want to be the woman who walks alongside you.

"However, your starting point is so high up that I can't even catch up with you. That's why I think we have to start over. Give me the chance to at least try."

Zachary's expression was dark. "Why do you care that much about how others see you? I told you that I can support you and raise a family. You just need to keep the status quo and not care about what people say. They're just jealous that you can marry into the York family and be my wife..

"My friends won't look down on you. When we get together, I'll remind them in advance not to talk about topics that you're not well–versed in. We'll just chat about everyday life. We'll talk about what we ate and where we went to have fun, okay? I can do all that for you.

"Seren, I know your sister's failed marriage had a great impact on you. You're afraid I'll become a scumbag like Hank, right? Don't worry, I promise you that I won't! Even if you turn fat in the future, I won't dislike you.

"I love you as a person. Be it your strengths or flaws, I can accept all of them.

"What contract do you want us to sign? Are you going to terminate our marriage if you can't fit into my circle? You're just putting up a front. In truth, you just want to leave me. You're still angry at me for lying to you."

Serenity almost lost her temper several times, but she held back. She desperately told herself, 'Endure, Seren. Endure!'

His domineeringness and stubbornness were not something she could change with just a few words. He did not think that far. He only knew that he was the eldest young master of the York family. With him around, she could do whatever she wanted in Wiltspoon.

He only thought about how he had enough money to raise her and their family. All she had to do was continue being his wife. There was no need for her to worry about anything else.

She was being treated like a canary kept in a gilded cage.

Nevertheless, Serenity admitted that her sister's failed marriage had greatly affected her.

Hank and her sister met twelve years ago, were in love for seven years, and married for more than three years. They had been together longer than Zachary and Serenity knew each other. Hank had treated her sister extremely well before. Everything that Zachary was saying now, Hank said the same to Liberty.

He said he could afford to support her and their little family.

In the end?

They exchanged vows to be with each other till death do them part, but they ended up divorcing just seven years in.