Gu Lingfei 941

Chapter 941 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Jasmine thought about how her parents liked Josh. If their parents were to meet, they would likely start discussing their nuptials immediately. And so, she said "Mrs. Bucham, my parents are currently traveling and may only be back in a few months."

Mrs. Bucham said regretfully, "Oh, they're out traveling? Then we'll wait for them to come back and have a meal together. Jasmine, have your parents met Josh yet?"

"They have."

"What did they think of him?"

Jasmine looked at Josh and said, "I didn't ask my parents that because when Josh came to my house, ninety percent of the reason was to look for my brother and treat him to a meal, so my parents think he likes my brother."

Mrs. Bucham was at a loss for words.

Josh's handsome face appeared slightly embarrassed but he did not try to explain himself.

He knew Jasmine still did not want their parents to meet yet. He was not in a hurry anyway—it was enough for him to be able to bring home this beautiful woman this. year.

"Jasmine, Josh definitely likes you. If he was interested in men, his first victim would have been Zachary. Oh, right. Zachary's already married and his wife is your best friend. It's fated! Zachary and Josh are best friends too."

A pair of best friends getting married to another pair of best friends. This was good!

Mrs. Bucham explained on her son's behalf, afraid that Jasmine would misunderstand her son was bisexual.

Jasmine said, smiling, "I know, Mrs. Bucham."

Mrs. Bucham's handphone suddenly rang and after she picked up the call, she said to the two, "Jasmine, I have something to do so I'll make a move first. You and Josh can take your time eating and watch a movie or two after you're done. It's rare for this son of mine to have free time."

"You're not eating together with us?"

"No, I have a lunch meeting too. The client has arrived, so I have to go. I can't make them wait too long."

Mrs. Bucham said as she got up. She reluctantly left after reminding Josh of a few things.

Jasmine breathed a sigh of a relief after Mrs. Bucham left and said to Josh, "Your mom is very enthusiastic."

"All the elders in my family are enthusiastic. I know how they are, so I never told them I was pursuing you. They won't be able to stop themselves from sending betrothal gifts to your house before we're even engaged."

"They're even more impatient than my parents..." Jasmine said.

Her parents and relatives all had a good impression of Josh to the point it seemed if she did not accept Josh, she would be lynched by them. Still, they were not as eager as Mrs. Bucham and gave her time to think about it, since this was her marriage and her life after all.

Her parents only gave her advice—it was still her decision in the end.

Meanwhile, Serenity stopped in front of her sister's shop.

Then, she carried Sonny down from the car.

Liberty had already packed everything and was just waiting for her sister to pick her up and go back to the place she rented.

"Liberty."

"Mommy."

Liberty came out to welcome them. Seeing her sister who seemed like a whole new person, she first appraised her, then commented, smiling, "Seren, you look so stunning after you changed your hairstyle. Not bad—this hairstyle really suits you."

"Aunt Audrey and Elisa helped with the selection. Does it look good? They also picked out a lot of clothes for me. I'll let you see after we get back."

The new clothes and shoes were all in her car.

Almost all of her many years of savings were practically spent after going shopping with her aunt.

The card Zachary had given her for household expenses did have money in it, but Serenity did not use his card.

"Have you eaten, Liberty?"

"You guys took a while, so I cooked some noodles for myself in the shop." Liberty picked her son up and asked with concern, "What did Aunt Audrey say?"

Chapter 943 | [Serenity & Zachary]

When Zachary received the call from the bodyguards, he was at Wiltspoon Hotel, having a meeting with a client.

After hearing from the bodyguards that Serenity had entered the drugstore to buy pregnancy tests, his hand holding the phone clenched, although he was still relatively calm. He said in his deep voice, "Got it."

After hanging up, Zachary immediately placed a call to Callum.

"Hey."

"Callum, where are you now?"

"I'm still in the office, doing some overtime."

Lately, his cousin had been working nonstop and everyone under him was tired to their bones.

Even Callum, as the COO, was also having a hard time. After dinner, he still had to work overtime.

"Come to the hotel now to discuss our collaboration with Mr. Fletcher. We've had a few meetings about this, so you should know about it."

"Alright."

Callum did not even dare ask where Zachary was going at the last minute. His cousin told him to go to the hotel and off he went.

The York Corporation office was not far from Wiltspoon Hotel. Very guickly, Callum arrived at the hotel.

After reaching the meeting room, he noticed his cousin was long gone from the hotel and only Kevin York, who was in charge of the hotel operations, and his secretary were waiting with Mr. Fletcher and his associates. Kevin's main field of occupation was in the food and beverage industry, so all the hotels under York Corporation's banner were managed by him.

Kevin was not familiar with the other projects within the company, so as he accompanied Mr. Fletcher, he could only talk about some other topics. Seeing that Callum had arrived, Kevin breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Fletcher, the COO is here, so you can discuss it with him."

Kevin York hastily handed over Mr. Fletcher and his associates to Callum as he

prepared to withdraw himself.

He did not ever want to get caught by Zachary to fill in for him at the last minute again.

Callum had met Mr. Fletcher a few times before and he smiled as he shook hands. with him first before sitting down beside Kevin.

"Where's Zachary?" Callum asked Kevin in a whisper.

"He left. I was caught at the last minute to fill in for him. I'm not familiar with the company's other projects so now that you're here and taking over, I'm leaving."

Callum acknowledged him with a hum.

Kevin smoothly took his leave after making his excuses, taking his secretary with him.

Elsewhere, Serenity brought her sister and her nephew back to their place. They had all eaten prior so there was no need to busy themselves in the kitchen again.

Serenity raced to the bathroom as soon as she entered the house.

Liberty walked to the sofa to sit down, carrying her son. She tried to wake him as he had not showered yet.

After Sonny opened his eyes and looked around, he closed his eyes again. He wanted to keep sleeping.

Liberty had no choice but to carry him back to his room and let him sleep first.

After coming out of the room, she walked to the bathroom and knocked on the door, asking her sister who was inside, "Seren, how is it?"

The door to the bathroom opened.

Serenity came out and she passed the pregnancy test to her sister for her to see.

"I didn't take the test."

Liberty glanced at it and asked her, "Why not? Do you not know how to use it?"

"After opening it, I realized I got my period. That's why I didn't take the test."

From Serenity's tone, Liberty could not tell if she was grateful or disappointed.

"Well, I did say you're only two days late so you might not be pregnant. It's still pretty normal for it to be early or late within a week's time," Liberty said.

"I just wanted to take the test so the next time Zachary suggests a check—up again, I can tell him clearly that he isn't going to be a father yet."

Since the packaging had already been ripped open, even if it had not been used, Serenity threw the pregnancy test into the trash and walked to the sofa to sit down with her sister. She picked up the TV remote and turned the TV on.

"Liberty, I've been with Zachary for a while now. We haven't been deliberately using contraception, but... I'm not pregnant yet. Could there something be wrong with my body?"

Serenity could not help but suspect that there was something wrong with her body since she had not managed to get pregnant.

"You get medical examinations every year, so there shouldn't be a problem. When it comes to this, fate also comes into play. If the time hasn't come yet, even if you do it every day, you won't be able to get pregnant. So many couples have great relationships and have been married longer than you two but still haven't gotten pregnant."

Chapter 944 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"You shouldn't feel too much pressure about it either. Sometimes, you'll get affected when there's too much stress too. Anyway, let nature take its course. If you still don't manage to get pregnant in two or three years, then you should go and get checked to find out the reason for it.

Some couples did not get pregnant even after a few years but even after getting examined, no problems turned up. Then after getting divorced and both married other people, they were able to become parents.

"Maybe it just happened to be during the safe period every time."

Serenity could only guess.

Liberty wanted to say that it was not necessarily safe during the safe period.

She still felt that it just was not time for them to have kids yet, so it was hard for Serenity to get pregnant.

There definitely was no problem with Zachary's health. Her sister looked healthy too. And because she raised her sister, she was very familiar with her sister's state of health. If there was something even a little out of the ordinary, she would bring her sister to see the doctor at the first sign.

Besides, it had not been long since the couple had really become husband and wife. It was very normal for Serenity to not be pregnant yet.

Ding dong...

The doorbell rang.

"Who is it?" Liberty raised her voice and asked.

Nowadays, when she heard the doorbell ring, she did not dare open it carelessly, afraid that the person at the door would be Jessica or her ex—husband and their associates.

Especially after finding out that Hank and Jessica had both lost their jobs, Liberty had a feeling that her ex–husband would turn up to make a fuss again, thinking she

was behind them losing their jobs.

"Liberty, it's me."

Zachary's voice filtered through.

"Zachary."

Liberty glanced at her sister and seeing zero sign of surprise on her sister's countenance, she got up to open the door.

Zachary stood at the door, carrying a bag in one hand. That bag contained two tins of milk powder meant especially for pregnant women.

Other than the two tins of milk powder, there were also calcium tablets and folic acid tablets. In any case, it was all meant for pregnant women.

"Liberty, I'm here to see Seren."

Zachary's eyes curved into crescent moons and he could not stop himself from smiling.

Liberty swept a glance over the things he had bought and seeing Zachary was about to make his way into the house, she said in a low voice, "Zachary, it's a bit early for you to buy these things."

Zachary stared at his sister—in—law, stunned.

The bodyguards said Serenity entered the drugstore to buy a few pregnancy tests earlier. Could it be that she was not pregnant? Or was it that the test could not detect that she was pregnant?

"Serenity isn't pregnant. She bought a few pregnancy tests but her period came when we got back."

Zachary was at a loss for words.

He got ahead of himself and got too happy too soon. Thinking he was going to become a father, he could not stop himself from going to a maternity goods shop to buy milk powder, calcium, and folic acid tablets for pregnant ladies.

Now, it turned out that Serenity was not pregnant.

Then what should he do with the milk powder and folic acid tablets he had bought?

Keep it for her to consume when she finally did get pregnant?

Zachary was disappointed.

He really wanted to have a child with Serenity.

Liberty saw how disappointed her brother—in—law looked and consoled in a whisper," It's fine. You guys are still young and haven't been together long. There's no need to rush to have a baby."

Zachary was silent for a moment before he said, "I'm alright, Liberty. Seren and I are still young anyway. There's no rush."

However, internally he thought that if his wife was not pregnant now and that she was staying with her sister for the time being, he did not know when they would be able to attempt making babies again.

It seemed like it would be difficult for him to become a father this year.

Guess he could only hope for the next year then.

Besides, they had not held their wedding yet. There really was no rush to have a child. Zachary felt a lot better with that thought in mind.

Chapter 945 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Come on in."

Liberty stood aside to let Zachary in.

Zachary carried the things in. Seeing that his beloved wife was watching TV, he walked over and placed the bag on the coffee table as he sat down beside Serenity.

"Zachary, help yourself to whatever you want to eat or drink," Liberty said and

returned to her room.

This allowed the husband and wife some alone time.

"What did you buy?"

Serenity put down the remote and asked. Then she pulled the bag towards her and after opening it to take a look inside, she was struck speechless.

Never mind that he had people watching her every move, but he had bought milk. powder for pregnant women beforehand for her to consume when her pregnancy was not even confirmed.

Luckily, he had not sent a van full of supplements over.

Maybe he had been in too much of a rush on his way over that he had not thought of buying a truckload of supplements for her.

"I can't take these for now. You should go and return them. They're returnable."

Zachary said, "I've taken a look at the date of expiry. It's fine as long as you consume it within the time limit. There's no need to return it."

They would eventually have a child at some point.

"I didn't know what to buy either. When I went into the pharmacy and asked, the employee there recommended folic acid tablets, so I bought that and calcium. tablets. When I saw they sold this type of milk powder, I bought two tins."

Zachary honestly explained why he bought the two tins of milk powder.

After seeing Serenity with her changed hairstyle, he felt that she was more beautiful than ever.

His gaze toward her became gentler and deeper in love, but he did not say a single word of compliment.

"Do you feel discomfort?"

Zachary remembered that she would get pains in her abdomen.

"For now, no. Tomorrow I probably will."

She often felt uncomfortable for the first two days of her period. She would either

get abdominal pains or have backaches and she would be completely irritable.

After those two days, it would be fine.

Zachary sat quietly for a while, then said, "I'll make you some hot cocoa."

"Okay, thanks."

Zachary, who was about to get up and walk away, could not help but say, "Seren, we're husband and wife. Don't be so courteous with me."

A couple who interacted with each other so courteously was not in love.

Serenity pursed her lips and remained silent.

Zachary looked deeply at her for a long moment before getting up and going into the small kitchen to make her hot cocoa.

Beep beep!

Serenity received a new message. She took out her phone to look at it and it turned out to be from Jim.

"Missus, the boss hasn't eaten yet."

Serenity replied to Jim, "Got it."

She put down her phone, got up, and entered the kitchen too.

Due to the fact that the sisters constantly ate out, there was nothing much to eat in the kitchen. Serenity looked in the fridge and silently closed the fridge door.

"Seren, what are you looking for? What do you want to eat? Tell me and I'll make it for you."

"It's nothing. I'm just checking to see if there are still any groceries left in the fridge. If not, I'll have to go to the supermarket to buy some tomorrow morning."

Serenity said, then turned around and left the kitchen.

Returning to the sofa, she picked up her phone and texted Jim, "Jim, please buy some fast food for your boss and send it over here."

Jim very quickly replied, "Missus, I've bought the fast food and I'll send it up ASAP."

Serenity could not help but praise Jim in her heart for being quick—witted.

Soon afterwards, the doorbell rang.

Serenity got up to open the door and there Jim stood. Seeing her open the door, he respectfully said, "Missus."

Chapter 946 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Then he passed the fast food he had bought to Serenity and whispered, "The boss has been working like mad lately. He hasn't been eating properly. Whenever we send him food, he keeps forgetting to eat."

Serenity took the fast food, and said, "Got it. I'll remind him."

Jim was extremely grateful.

After closing the door, Serenity took a few deep breaths to suppress the heartache and anger she was feeling. When she walked into the kitchen, she saw Zachary pressing a hand against his stomach with his other hand supporting him against the kitchen counter, seemingly in a lot of pain.

"You're having a stomachache, aren't you?"

An angry voice filled the room.

He did not have to turn his head to know it was his esteemed wife.

Zachary stood up straight in a flash, but the pain emanating from his stomach twisted his expression.

Serenity felt her heart ache incredibly when she saw this and went forward to support him. She helped him out of the kitchen and pressed him down onto the sofa, asking, "Does your stomach hurt?"

"Seren, I–I just need to bear with it for a bit and I'll be fine. I might just be hungry... I–1 forgot to eat."

Facing his wrathful, beloved wife, Zachary felt extremely guilty.

He did not starve himself on purpose. It was just that when he was focused on his work, he kept forgetting to pay attention to his body.

It was not just the past few days. Since Valentine's Day, he had not eaten properly. Even if he remembered to eat, he did not enjoy it. The meal he had enjoyed the most recently was the lunch he had at the Stones' residence earlier.

Serenity opened the bag of takeout Jim had brought. There was a bowl of soup and Serenity took that out first, letting Zachary first have some of that before the pasta.

"After dinner, I'll bring you to the hospital to get some medication prescribed."

The Yorks had a family doctor, but this man probably would not let the family doctor see him.

"There's no need to see a doctor. I'll be fine after I eat."

Recently, he often only realized he had not eaten after he got so hungry his stomach. hurt.

"Hurry up and eat!" Serenity coldly ordered.

After he started eating, she entered the kitchen to turn the stove off. The hot cocoa he was preparing for her was done.

Carrying the piping hot drink out from the kitchen, Serenity saw that Zachary was already done with his food.

"If you have gastric problems, you should eat slower. Don't eat too fast. Once I've finished this, I'm bringing you to the hospital."

"Seren, there's no need to."

Serenity glared at him and said coldly, "I said we're going, so we're going!"

Zachary snuck a glance at his wife's expression.

He no longer dared say anything like he was not going to the hospital.

"I heard you've been working like mad lately."

Zachary answered carefully, "I've always been very busy. I–I'm not deliberately using work to numb myself."

Serenity knew he was very busy. Back when they just registered their marriage, shel got home late and he got home even later than she did.

As the head of a large corporation, his schedule was packed to the brim every day. Every single minute was very valuable and cost a lot of money.

Lately, possibly due to their relationship, he worked even harder than normal.

She thought about what he said before, that he would work hard to earn even more money. Afterwards, as long as she was willing to cooperate with him and go through the formalities, she could become the richest woman in Wiltspoon at any time.

Serenity's heart ached.

After the anger and resentment subsided, she found that her heart ached more for him.

Serenity glared at him in silence.

Zachary was actually very nervous.

He clasped his hands together, glancing at his beloved wife's expression from time to time. Maybe because he was overly nervous, he felt that his stomachache this time did not recede after eating and continued to emit waves of pain.

Serenity picked up her phone, went to get her car keys, then said with a still icy expression on her pretty face, "I'm bringing you to the hospital."

"Seren, you still haven't finished your drink."

"I'm not in pain right now. The one in pain is you." Serenity rebutted, but still drank her hot cocoa.

Chapter 947 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Liberty, I'm sending Zachary back."

Serenity said toward the direction of her sister's room, not telling her that Zachary was feeling unwell and that she was sending him to the hospital.

"Alright, be careful on the road," Liberty answered from her room, not coming out.

Internally she thought to herself with relief that at least they had made up a little.

The troop of bodyguards waited downstairs and seeing that their boss wast accompanied by the missus, they were surprised, but very quickly realized something was wrong as their boss seemed unwell.

"Boss."

Jim and the rest greeted them.

"Missus, what's wrong with the boss?" the bodyguards asked, concerned.

Serenity unlocked her car and said to Zachary, "Zachary, get in the car first."

"Jim, can you support your boss? He's having gastric problems."

Jim made a sound of acknowledgment and hurriedly helped Zachary into the car. He could not help but continued to rat on his boss, "The boss hasn't been eating his meals on time lately, which is why he has gastric problems now."

"Jim!"

Zachary glared at Jim.

Jim did not dare say another word.

"What are you glaring at Jim for? Did you think you were made out of steel or that you were some god, so you didn't need to eat? Sit properly. I'm about to start driving. Later, I'm going to ask the doctor to give you a few jabs to help regulate your health."

There was embarrassment on Zachary's handsome face as he was scolded by his wife, but in his heart, he felt pleased.

He knew Serenity was still very much concerned about him.

Although he really was not trying to play for sympathy.

If Serenity could read his mind, she would probably retort, "The man doth protest too much, methinks."

Zachary was silent.

The security detail did not follow them to the hospital. With the missus around, they would just be a loud, gigantic third wheel if they followed them.

The only one who could manage the boss was the missus alone.

Even if the sky caved in, the missus would be able to hold it up. They were better off going home to shower and sleep—definitely a good sleep that night.

More than an hour later, they arrived back at Brynfield.

Serenity said as she opened the door, "You should lie down for a bit first. I'll go prepare your medication and once you've taken it, you should rest."

Even without Serenity requesting it, the doctor prescribed Zachary three types of jabs. They were packaged neatly individually and organized according to the time of day they needed to be administered. All Zachary had to do was swallow the pain.

It saved a lot of effort.

Of course, it was still not a fraction less painful than it normally was.

Zachary was currently so obedient he seemed like Serenity's pet cat. With a hum of acknowledgment, he entered their home and lay down on the sofa.

Serenity placed the prescription on the coffee table and grabbed a large needle from their first aid kit. After cleaning it with an alcohol swab, she prepared the band—aid to adhere to the injection site post—injection. She sat down on the single—seat sofa and took out the vials. There were about twenty of them in total.

Zachary saw that she had taken out the large needle and could not help but shrink.

She was doing it on purpose.

She knew he was most afraid of needles but still took such a large needle to inject

his medication with.

However, he did not dare say a word.

Serenity was furious.

Right now, if he could not say anything, then he would not say anything, lest he angered the tigress further and she gave him a good scolding.

Minutes later.

Chapter 948 | [Serenity & Zachary]

The large needle that preordained great pain danced in front of Zachary's face.

"Come here so I can give you your injection," Serenity ordered with a stern face.

A certain Mr. York sat up with a doleful expression. Looking at the large needle, he swallowed and asked tentatively, "Seren, can you prepare some painkillers for after?"

"What do you think?"

Zachary did not dare speak more with his esteemed wife glaring at him. Picking up the large needle and thinking of the pain, he felt terrified..

"Seren, it's too early. I'll do it a bit later, okay?"

"It's up to you."

Serenity sat down in the armchair and leaned back. Then she dug out her phone and sent a voice note to her sister. "Liberty, make sure to latch the door from the inside. I'm not going back tonight."

Hearing that, Zachary's expression brightened.

The corners of his lips could not resist rising upwards.

Although his stomach hurt a lot and he still had to take painful injections with a large needle, the whole ordeal managed to make Serenity stay overnight.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught Zachary's cheerful expression. She looked around and finally picked up a pillow to throw at him, scolding him, "Zachary, just you try starving yourself again in the future! Do you think I'll care?

"I won't care! I won't care a single bit! I'll rejoice in your excruciating pain and it'll be great! You're in your thirties and still don't know how to take care of yourself. What is a mouth for? It's for eating!"

Even when she was at her angriest and saddest, she would never skip a meal.

Zachary caught the pillow she threw. "Seren, I'll pay attention in the future. I won't make you worry again."

"Who's worried?! I'm not worried at all! You think you're all that?!"

"Alright, alright. I think I'm all that. I'll get them to give me all of this so I can think I'm all that."

Serenity was speechless.

"Seren."

Zachary got up and walked to his wife's side. He then forcibly squeezed into the armchair with her and Serenity even shoved him twice in anger, but did not manage to push him away. He firmly occupied most of the armchair.

It was such a tight squeeze she wanted to get up and walk away, but he put his arms around her waist, and with a show of strength, she stumbled and fell into his lap. He hugged her closely, rested his chin on her shoulder, and said softly, "Seren, please forgive me?

"The days I couldn't come looking for you were too hard for me. I was like a zombie."

Even if he could find out about her movements at any moment, he still missed her like crazy.

"I won't lie to you again in the future. If I do, I'll take whatever you throw at me."

Serenity tried to pry his hands away but after failing to do so, pinched the back of his hand with force a few times. Her expression was stiff as she said, "I never said you couldn't come to look for me."

"Nana didn't let me."

Zachary added pitifully, "I got drunk one night, and do you know how Nana woke me up?"

"She poured a bucket of cold water over your head."

"Nana got someone to move a deck chair next to the swimming pool and laid the drunk me on the chair. Then, when I accidentally rolled over, I fell into the pool. I really was shocked awake within seconds- also from how cold it was."

Serenity was struck speechless.

Only Nana could do such a thing.

"After I sobered up, Nana didn't let me go and look for you and said to let you calm down. Only God knew how hard it was for me to go days without seeing you, so I could only throw myself into my work. Only when I was busy would I not miss you... I really wasn't trying to make you pity me.

"I made you lose trust in me and I really regret that. I just want to use actual deeds to help you regain trust in me again. I absolutely won't even think of trying to deceive you again.

"Seren, I've thought it through. You can do whatever you want to do and I'll support you no matter what. If you can't fit into my circle, you don't have to force yourself. I'll accommodate you instead. It's much easier than you accommodating me.

"I think living our own lives simply is pretty good."

Serenity turned to look at him.

Their gazes met.

In the next moment, Serenity grabbed Zachary's face and viciously bit him on the lip, proceeding to bite him on each cheek too.

Chapter 949 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After the three vicious bites, Serenity took advantage of the time he was in pain to forcefully break out of his embrace and got up to bring over the vial of medicine to administer the injection. She handed it to him, her pretty face threatening, "Take it!"

Zachary's face and lips had been bitten by her and he was now in pain, but he still had to take the vial of medicine. He accepted the vial as his dark eyes looked at her.

"Don't pretend to be so pitiful. I won't give in."

Zachary chuckled. She was prickly on the outside but a softie on the inside.

He looked at her as he took the jab.

It was very painful, but with her watching him, he felt that it was not painful at all anymore and even felt good.

Very quickly, Zachary completed the jab.

Once he was done, Serenity took the emptied syringe from him and took it into the kitchen to dispose of properly.

The moment his wife left, Zachary immediately started searching everywhere for something in the living area.

It was so painful!

He wanted to have some painkillers to ease the pain.

"What are you looking for?" Serenity came out and asked when she saw him. searching for something.

Zachary quickly took off his wedding ring and placed it under the coffee table, replying, "I dropped my wedding ring, so I'm looking for it.

"I found it! It was under the coffee table."

He picked up the ring and stood straight, putting his ring back onto his ring finger matter-of-factly.

Serenity did not say anything and he could not tell if she bought the act.

"Go to sleep early," Serenity said and returned to her room.

Zachary made a sound in acknowledgment and once she entered her room and closed the door, he crept into the kitchen like a thief. He could not find any ibuprofen but there was some cough syrup. He took a small spoon, opened the bottle, and poured a little cough syrup onto the spoon and then in his mouth it went.

The rush of relief chased away the pain.

Why were needles so painful?!

He really hated needles.

That doctor was so mean—did not even ask what he felt and immediately prescribed injections.

Zachary felt a little better after having some cough syrup.

After washing the spoon and putting it back where it belonged, he turned to walk out of the kitchen. When he did, he saw his esteemed wife leaning against the doorway to the kitchen, her hands stuffed in her pockets as she just looked at him.

Zachary was stunned for a moment but said honestly, "The injection' was too painful, so I had some cough syrup for pain relief."

"The vials aren't enough. Once you're done, I'll get the doctor to prescribe you a few more and let you take them for a while longer to help your stomach recover."

Zachary was silent.

After Serenity finished saying that, she took her hands out of her pockets and turned to leave.

"Seren."

Zachary followed her. "Seren, the stomach recovers based on what I eat. As long as I have three proper meals a day and eat foods that are gentle on the stomach, I can slowly recover even if I don't take medication for it."

"I don't have the time to help you recover like that."

"Yes, yes. My wife is very busy."

"What are you following me for?"

"Your room is my room too. I'll sleep wherever you sleep."

Zachary expressed his rogue side to the fullest and after closing the door, he forcibly embraced Serenity and lowered his head, seeking her lips to first obtain the benefits he as her husband was entitled to.

It was a shame that she was having her period and they could not make babies.

Though it was enough to spend the night with her in her room.

No matter how dark Serenity's expression got, Zachary refused to leave her room. If

she got mad, he would clutch his stomach and cry, "It hurts! It hurts so badly!" Then, his esteemed wife would no longer try to chase him out, which allowed him to successfully stay by her side and go to sleep with her in his arms.

Serenity did not say she forgave Zachary, but her every word and action revealed that she was *no* longer angry.

The next day, when Zachary woke up, Serenity had already made breakfast for him. His was pumpkin oat porridge.

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She had deliberately prepared many kinds of food for her own breakfast to make him drool.

"I'm going to dinner tonight with my aunt, so I won't be eating with you. If you're not going to the hotel to eat, I've prepared dinner in the shop. You can get Jim to go over and pick it up," Serenity said to the man sitting opposite her as she ate her bountiful and nutritious meal.

"Want me to go with you? Which family is hosting the dinner you guys are attending?"

"You don't have to. Aunt Audrey is bringing Elisa and I. Which family? I've forgotten. There were too many invitations—I can't remember them all."

Zachary said regretfully, "I don't have to worry if your aunt and cousin will be with you. Then I'll work overtime. Just get Jim to send the food over to me."

His wife was willing to cook for him now-no way he was going to eat at the hotel.

"You can work overtime, but not too late. I'll be back before 11 pm. If I don't see you at home when I get back, I'm locking the door. You can spend the night outside the door then—I won't open it for you," Serenity said mercilessly.

Zachary could not help but laugh. "I promise I'll be home waiting for my Seren to get home."

"Who is yours? You're so shameless."

"I'm yours. My shame and pride have been thrown into the corner."

Serenity glared at him. "Hurry up and eat your porridge. There's another bowl of it left in the pot. Once you're done with this one, you can scoop the next one yourself. My breakfast is too yummy—I hope you drool to death."

Zachary chuckled.

He was not drooling even a little bit.

After eating and drinking her fill, Serenity got ready to leave.

"Seren."

Zachary hurriedly called for her.

Serenity turned to look at him and he said with warmth, "Drive carefully on the road."

"I always remember that I drive a car, not a plane."

Zachary smiled with a delicate warmth in his eyes. Last night, she drove really. quickly.

She was worried for him.

Serenity left first.

Zachary had not finished eating his porridge. He was not in a rush and was slowly eating it.

The door suddenly opened again.

Serenity had turned back and said, "I have to watch you take the jab before I go to the shop."

Zachary was speechless.

He thought he could successfully avoid taking it, now that his stomach was not hurting anymore.

After watching him take the jab, Serenity left once again but bumped into Nana downstairs, who was dragging boxes with her.

"Nana," Serenity greeted Nana with surprise.

"Seren, I've been chased out of home again, so I'm moving here to stay with you for a. while."

Nana's excuse had been used so many times before but she was still using it.

She was old anyway and did not have any shame to speak of, neither was she afraid of being made fun of.

Serenity laughed helplessly. "Nana, if you want to stay with us, you should just give your precious grandson a heads up and he'll arrange for someone to pick you up anytime. You don't have to use such a bad excuse."

The old woman was the most venerated existence in the family. Who would dare chase her out?

She was so innocent in the past to really believe Nana had argued with her son and daughter—in—law and because of that, wanted to stay with her grandson.

"There's no use telling him. I have to tell you—he did say that at home, what you say goes. Seren, you don't hate Nana, do you?"

"Nana, I'd be ecstatic for you to come and stay with us. Why would I hate you? Who dropped you off?"

Nana answered, "I got an Uber to avoid getting stopped by your grandfather and the rest on the way here. I've lived to this age but it's my first time meeting someone who's more shameless than I am."

Serenity's expression darkened and her gaze turned icy. "They've disturbed you?"