

Gu Lingfei 961

Chapter 961 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“Mrs. York.”

“Mrs. York.”

The two receptionists greeted Serenity respectfully with a smile when they saw her come in.

Serenity smiled in return. The receptionists had always been very nice to her.

One of the receptionists went around the desk and led Serenity toward the elevator entrance. She glanced at the insulated lunch boxes that Serenity was carrying.

“Zachary’s stomach isn’t feeling well lately, so I brought him food. It’s almost lunch break, right?”

Serenity came over early.

The receptionist looked concerned. “Mr. York’s stomach isn’t feeling well? He should take care of himself.”

She thought in her heart, ‘The CEO has been working all day nonstop recently and isn’t having his meals on time. Most of the time, it’s Mr. Chaplin who packs food for him to eat at the office, but I heard Mr. Chaplin say that Mr. York still often forgets to eat because of his busy schedule.

‘It’s only natural that he’ll have stomach problems like that.’

“We’re having our lunch break soon,” the receptionist added.

She led Serenity to the CEO’s exclusive elevator, pressed the button for the doors to remain open, and respectfully invited her into the elevator. Serenity entered with the two insulated lunch boxes and smiled at the receptionist, then rode the elevator alone to the top floor.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Mr. Chaplin’s smiling face. She was stunned and stared at Mr. Chaplin, wondering why the man was smiling so widely that his eyes were closed.

“Hello, Mrs. York. I’m Mr. York’s secretary. You can call me Mr. Chaplin.”

“Hello, Mr. Chaplin.”

Serenity greeted him politely. “Is your boss free now? Can I go in? Or will I be disturbing him?”

Mr. Chaplin smiled and said, “No, you can just knock on the door.”

He deliberately did not tell Zachary so the latter would be surprised.

“However, the COO is inside,” Mr. Chaplin pointed out.

Callum came to Zachary to complain about their nana forcing him to marry. She just gave him a photo so he knew what the woman looked like, how old she was, and what profession she was in now, but he had no idea about anything else.

Serenity smiled. “Okay. Thank you, Mr. Chaplin.”

Fortunately, she came with two lunch boxes. If Callum wanted to eat together, there would be enough for both of them.

Mr. Chaplin led Serenity to the door of Zachary's office and knocked on it. After gaining Zachary's permission to enter, Mr. Chaplin pushed open the door for Serenity and watched her go in alone. He did not follow.

When Serenity went inside, he immediately closed the door, went back to his desk to clean up, and prepared to go on his lunch break.

He could eat an extra serving for lunch today!

His recent high-strung nerves finally able to relax.

"Seren."

Zachary could not describe how he felt when he saw the person who came in was his beloved wife. He was overjoyed beyond words.

"Serenity."

Callum stood and greeted Serenity, and took the initiative to give her his seat.

Zachary dropped his pen and got up to meet his wife.

Callum silently retreated to the side, thinking, 'I talked to him for more than half an hour, but he didn't even raise his head, let alone answer me. It's like he became a different person when Serenity came in.'

However, Callum was also happy to see Serenity.

Everyone knew that Grandma May forbade Zachary from disturbing Serenity from taking her time to calm down. Zachary did not feel good when he could not see his wife, so he started to torture everyone else.

Maybe he did not know how tiring it was for other people below him when they could not keep up with his high efficiency.

Chapter 962 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"Seren, why didn't you tell me you were coming? I would've gone downstairs to pick you *up*."

Zachary took the insulated lunch boxes from his wife, fearing that she would be tired from carrying them. He turned around to place the two boxes on his desk, then led her by the hand to sit on the sofa.

His fiery eyes glued to her body.

Callum spat in his heart, 'If he could dig out his eyeballs and stick them on Serenity, I guess he would do it without hesitation.'

"It's not the first time I came to your office. You don't have to pick me up. I brought you food, so eat it while it's hot. Eating your meals on time every day will help your stomach recover."

Zachary grinned. "Thank you, honey."

Serenity could not help but pinch his cheery face and smile. "Is the company giving out bonuses today? Everyone I saw today was beaming brightly."

Callum chimed in with a laugh, "Serenity, having you come here is more gratifying than getting a bonus."

Zachary looked at his brother.

'Didn't you see that my wife brought me lunch? Why are you still standing there like a statue? Get out!'

"Callum, bring the lunch over. I brought a lot of food, so there's enough for both of you to eat."

Callum immediately picked up the lunch boxes from the desk and placed them on the coffee table. He sat down and was just about to open the boxes when he noticed

Zachary glaring at him intently.

Callum froze.

Zachary's smile was gone, and his dark eyes glared at his brother as if he were throwing knives.

Callum's skin pricked from the glare.

"I-I'll just open up the boxes for you and see what Serenity prepared for you, Zachary."

Although he was being glared at, he opened up the boxes as if nothing was wrong.

When he saw the food inside, he praised Serenity for her good cooking skills. The food she made really smelled heavenly.

"It smells great."

Callum unpacked every layer of the lunch boxes and placed them on the coffee table. Besides food, there was also soup.

"I have plans for lunch, so I won't fight Zachary for the food. Serenity, you guys have a good chat. I'll go now."

Then, Callum got up and left.

Zachary's tense face finally eased when Callum sensibly left.

Serenity did not insist on Callum eating with them after hearing that he had plans for lunch.

Callum opened the door and went out.

As soon as he left, Zachary was all smiles again.

The smile had just appeared on his face when the office door was opened again, and Callum popped back in.

"Why are you back here?" Zachary snapped at him.

"I forgot to take the photo. I'm going to the hotel now, so I'll bring it to Kevin while I'm there."

Grandma May was going according to chronological order. Callum was her second grandson and was only one year younger than Zachary. He would be turning thirty this year, and Kevin was one year younger than him. Both of them were at the age to get married.

In the past, Zachary manned the fort and was at the frontline of Grandma May's aim. Now that Zachary was married, it was natural that Grandma May could not wait to move on to Callum and Kevin.

Callum walked back to the desk and picked up the photos he brought to show Zachary. However, Zachary did not even glance at them.

"Let me see the photos."

Zachary was not interested before because they were pictures of women that

Grandma May picked for Callum and Kevin. Neither did he look at them, nor was he interested to begin with.

The only woman he was into was his Seren.

Chapter 963 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary wanted to see the photos now because Serenity was present.

There was new gossip to be heard, so of course he wanted to let his beloved wife in it

Callum was not stupid and knew that Zachary was using Kevin and him as gossip material for Serenity.

Alas, he was betraying his brothers for his wife.

As Callum handed over the two photos, he despised himself for his lack of backbone. Zachary was selling him out to please his sister-in-law, but he was still bending over backward to go along with it.

If his relationship did not go smoothly in the future and he needed his brother's and sister-in-law's help, he hoped the young couple would lend him a hand unconditionally.

Bah, what was he thinking?

His relationship was sure to be smooth sailing.

In any case, he would not get married out of the blue or hide the marriage. He would not conceal his identity to lie to his wife either. Everything would go smoothly.

"What photos?"

Sure enough, Serenity was interested.

Zachary presented the two photos to Serenity like they were treasures and explained, "It's Nana. She's worried about our brothers' marriage and has been running around trying to find candidates for Callum and Kevin."

Kevin was the third young master of the York family, as well as the eldest son of Zachary's third uncle. He was in charge of the hotel industry under York Corporation. He had the gift of the gab, but he was quite dangerous under his smiling face.

Serenity had a deep impression on all the children of the York family. All of them were very attractive.

She grabbed the photos to look at them and said, “Nana is worried about your marriage because she’s bored. With your conditions, there are plenty of women lining up to marry you as long as you’re willing to.”

However, it just so happened that these exceptional men were not anxious about their own marriages.

When Zachary and she got married last year, Zachary was thirty years old. Callum was one year younger than Zachary and would be turning thirty this year. An ordinary man would already be a father at this age.

“Is Nana looking for a brother or a wife for Callum and Kevin?” Serenity asked Zachary in amusement when she saw Hayden’s photo.

Callum said, “There’s information about them written on the back of the photos. Nana said the one you’re looking at now is for Kevin. She wants Kevin to find a way to get acquainted with Hayden, then pursue and marry her within a year. Nana doesn’t care what Kevin does as long as he succeeds.

“If he fails, she’ll kick him out of the house. Nana took the photo with her when she left earlier, but she came back to give it to me so I can pass it to Kevin.”

Callum felt that Grandma May told him to give the photo to Kevin because she would

not be able to convince Kevin herself.

If Grandma May were here, she would say, ‘Who said I won’t be able to convince Kevin? I’m just in a rush to see Sonny since I miss him.’

She refused to admit that Kevin inherited her sharp tongue. In fact, he was even better than her when she was in her youth.

She was no match for Kevin when it came to verbal battles.

Serenity flipped over the photo and read the information on the back. There, it was written that Hayden Queen was the “eldest son” of the president of Queen Enterprise. Since it was written in quotation marks, it seemed that she was not actually the oldest son.

“He’s a she?”

“Yep, she’s a woman who disguised herself as a man for more than twenty years. It’s like the saying, fake it till you make it. She’s different from Casey Stoll from Annenburg.”

Casey simply dressed androgynously, which made people think she was a man.

However, Hayden deliberately disguised herself as a man. No one knew if it was because she was born that way or if she deliberately modified her body, but she was six feet tall—extraordinarily tall for a woman.

Chapter 964 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Callum remembered that Kevin was six feet two and understood Grandma May’s arrangements.

Callum was only five foot seven. If he were to get together with Hayden, she would be taller than him.

Out of the nine brothers, Kevin was the tallest.

“Even if a woman dresses up as a man, there’ll be signs. A woman’s Adam’s apple is less obvious.”

Serenity stared at Hayden’s picture. Her interest was genuinely piqued. ‘Why did she pretend to be a man for more than twenty years?’

“Seren, there are clothes to hide the Adam’s apple.”

Serenity was speechless. She did not think of that.

“Who is Casey Stoll?” she asked curiously.

Zachary took the initiative to explain, “She’s the president of Stoll Corporation in Annenburg. She’s a little pitiful. She lost all her family members except for her little sister, so she had no choice but to take over the family business. Her life has been quite hard. She often dresses in unisex clothing, but she’s very powerful and influential, so people mistake her for being a man.

“Her sister and she have both married, and she looks more like a woman now. Oh, her husband is the older brother of Ben’s wife. Ben is the head of the richest family in Annenburg, the Johnsons. He’s Remy’s older brother. You’ve met Remy before.

“I’ll tell you the story about their family in detail another time. It’s rather complicated. FC & Co. belongs to the Johnson family, and York Corporation works closely with them. I’ll bring you to Anneburg to meet them one day when I’m free.”

Although the two companies were in different cities, they worked closely together. Zachary had also asked Ben for advice regarding his relationship with Serenity. Although the results were not as good as he had imagined, they at least helped him muster up the courage to confess.

After bearing through the storm for a period of time, he seemed to finally see the rainbow after the rain.

Zachary was grateful to Ben. He thought about it and decided to take Serenity to

Annenburg to be a guest at FC Manor one day. That way, Serenity could become friends with Jane, the missus of the Johnson family. It would raise Serenity’s standing if she had a friend of Jane’s status.

After looking at Hayden’s photo and learning that she was the candidate Grandma May had picked for Kevin, she handed the photo back to Callum and said with a smile, “I believe in Nana. If she thinks that Ms. Queen is suitable for Kevin, then I’m sure she is.”

Zachary echoed, “Although Nana is like an old child, she’s a good judge of people. She’s our nana—we’re the last people she would try to harm.”

Callum pouted. The couple seemed to have reconciled, so Zachary was starting to praise Grandma May again.

Zachary did not think that highly of their nana when he was forced to get married.

“Is this one the one Nana picked out for you?”

Serenity looked at Camryn's picture, then at Callum, and smiled. "It looks like a good match. Nana is still partial to you. She picked someone who's local to Wiltspoon so it's easier for you to pursue her. Meanwhile, Kevin's candidate lives all the way in Jensburg."

Jensburg and Wiltspoon were in different provinces.

Although with the established and ease of connectivity, it would still take a few hours to get from Wiltspoon to Jensburg, whether it was by plane or high-speed rail.

It was far away in Serenity's eyes.

She asked her man, "Does York Corporation have a branch in Jensburg?"

"Yes, but it's not that big. We hired a manager to handle the branch there.

"Our family's main industry in Jensburg is the hotels. There are six five-star hotels in Jensburg, two of which are owned by our family."

Serenity was struck by a realization. "No wonder Nana chose someone from Jensburg for Kevin."

It was because Kevin was responsible for all the hotels under York Corporation.

Gu Lingfei: Married at First Sight Novel Chapter 965

Zachary and Callum said in their hearts, 'Nana won't do anything she's uncertain about.'

Zachary took Camryn's photo from his beloved wife's hand and handed it to Callum, then started to glare at the latter again.

Callum was speechless... "I'll go now, Zachary and Serenity. You guys continue chatting. Eat more, Zachary!"

What a cheapskate!

Serenity said there was enough food for them to eat together, but Zachary would not let him eat!

He could only find an excuse to leave, but he could not let Serenity notice that it was because Zachary was being stingy and not letting him stay.

Callum left, leaving the young couple in the office.

"Have you eaten, Seren?"

"I ate before I came here."

Serenity would not let herself go hungry.

Zachary was just about to reach out for the food when his wife smacked his hand.

"You're an adult. Use a spoon."

She handed him the utensils. "Hurry up and eat. Cold food isn't good for your stomach."

Zachary took the spoon and said to Serenity, "I'll eat now, honey."

“Go ahead.”

Zachary dug in.

“Seren, are you still feeling uncomfortable today? Does your stomach hurt?”

“No, I drank the hot cocoa you made for me. It doesn’t hurt this time.”

Zachary hummed and asked tentatively, “Seren, let’s go to your sister’s place to get all your stuff back when we have time.”

“I didn’t bring many things to my sister’s place. It’s just a few sets of clothes. Just leave them there so I can stay over there anytime I want to.”

Zachary smiled. “Okay. I’ll buy you a few more sets of clothes.”

“No need. I’ve spent almost all of my savings buying clothes, shoes, and formal dresses. My closet is stuffed to the brim.”

She had to learn from her aunt how to socialize.

Under her aunt and Elisa’s critical eyes, she was forced to buy many new clothes.

Her aunt told her that her identity was different now. If she did not dress well, she would be talked about by others. If she dressed well, she would become a goal worthy of people pursuing.

In short, she was now Mrs. York and all eyes were on her now.

“There’s plenty of money in the household card. You can swipe that card if you need to buy anything. There’s no need to spend your own savings.”

For people who lived in that circle, Serenity’s many years of savings was nothing much to them.

Serenity said nothing.

Zachary leaned over and kissed her on the face.

She immediately pushed him away and wiped the spot he kissed with a napkin, saying, “Don’t kiss me when your mouth is oily.”

“Honey, I’m working hard to earn money to give you a good life. If you don’t spend my money, I’d be tiring myself out for nothing.”

“Do you lack money? You don’t need to work that hard. Even if you marry a hundred of me as your wives, we won’t be able to finish spending all your money. In the future, you have to go to work on time, but you’re not allowed to work overtime. Even if you do, you have to come home before ten at night.”

Zachary’s eyes were full of indulgence. “I’ll do just that, honey.”

With the spring breeze called Serenity Hunt blowing into York Corporation, the layers of ice in the company melted completely.

Serenity stopped bringing up how Zachary lied to her, and Zachary sensibly did not take the initiative to mention it either.

In the future, he had to double his love for this woman.

“Mrs. Stone is pregnant. Should we send some supplements over?”

Chapter 966 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary casually raised the question as he pulled Serenity’s hand over to play with after he finished eating.

The last time he met Clive, he even mentioned how Clive had not had a child despite several years of marriage. Now, Alice suddenly got pregnant.

He wondered when his Seren would get pregnant too.

Zachary was not in a hurry to have a baby. He just liked the process.

After remaining chaste for so long, all the cells in his body were screaming at him, desiring Serenity.

Unfortunately, he had to hold back for a while longer.

He pulled her hand up to check her injured finger and make sure that it was recovering well. Lowering his head, he tenderly kissed the wounded finger.

It was his fault that caused her to get hurt.

“I talked to Liberty about it. She’ll go buy some supplements. She’s a mother, so she knows more than I do. Once she buys them, we’ll send them over together.”

Serenity was genuinely happy about Alice’s pregnancy.

“That’s fine. I’ll reimburse Liberty for the money she spent on the supplements.”

Serenity hummed.

“Seren.”

“What?”

“I just wanted to call your name and hear your voice.”

Zachary pulled her into his iron grip and wrapped her soft and delicate body tightly.” Seren, you don’t know how much I’ve missed you on days I couldn’t go to you.”

Serenity leaned against his chest and listened to him whisper about his pain and longing.

In fact, she did not have a good time either.

Of course, she was still much better off compared to him.

“The others are still on their lunch break, so take a rest so you have the energy to continue your work later.”

“Will you accompany me?”

Serenity raised her head in his arms. After looking at him for a moment, she finally nodded.

Zachary's heart rejoiced. He immediately picked her up and walked into the lounge.

While the young couple reconciled, Grandma May arrived at the breakfast place when Liberty was feeding Sonny.

"Grandma May, what brings you here?"

Liberty put down the bowl and got up to greet the old woman.

"I came over to see how your diner is doing."

After entering the store, Grandma May looked around at all the furnishings and said,

"It's not big, but it's clean and tidy. People who enter will feel that the store's hygiene conditions are up to standard. They'll feel more at ease eating here."

Liberty laughed. "It's a new store that was freshly renovated, so of course it looks clean and tidy. I'll continue keeping it that way when it opens up for business."

Grandma May nodded. "That's the least you should do. Don't throw away your conscience for the sake of making money. God won't mistreat good people."

"I know, Grandma May."

Grandma May saw how Sonny picked up the bowl and fed himself after Liberty put the bowl down, and said, "Sonny is growing up so fast. He knows how to eat by himself now. You can send him to preschool. That way, you'll be more relaxed too."

"Are you hiring anyone to help out?"

Liberty helped the old lady sit down. "The store isn't open yet, so I don't know what business will be like. I'll handle it by myself for now. I'll consider hiring someone to help if business is good. Seren and Mrs. Lane will be coming over to help on opening day."

"Tell me if you need help. I'm old and can't help much, but I have nine grandchildren. All I have to do is give the word and they'll send people over to help you."

Liberty quickly said, "There's no need for that. I'll hire someone if business is good."

That was overkill.

The children of the York family were all destined for great things.

She was just opening a breakfast diner. There was no need for them to come to help

Chapter 967 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Grandma May nagged Liberty. "Your sister and you don't know how to use the York family name for your own benefit. If you agree to let me arrange for those boys to come over and support your restaurant, I guarantee that your business will be booming."

If all nine young masters of the York family came here for breakfast, they would be a walking advertisement.

However, Liberty refused.

“Nana, we want to rely on ourselves. My aunt is also always saying that she wants to help me. The pressure on Seren will be greater if I refuse.

“Have you eaten yet? We can eat together if *you* don’t mind.”

Liberty fed her son first and had yet *to* eat.

Grandma May said bluntly, “I’ve had all sorts of food before. Of course, I won’t mind eating with you. In fact, I’d love to.”

She was used to eating extravagantly, but it would be nice to have a change of palate.

Liberty brought out the plate of spaghetti she made and said sheepishly, “I only made spaghetti because I thought only Sonny and I would be eating.”

It was simple spaghetti and meatballs.

Grandma May said, “Oh shush, you know me. I wouldn’t have come over at this time if I didn’t want to have lunch with you.”

She went to get a bowl for herself.

Grandma May was down-to-earth. Liberty liked her temperament very much. Since Grandma May did not mind the simple meal, she did not feel embarrassed either.

The three of them sat at the table for lunch when the store door opened.

“Sonny, I bought you a... Grandma May?”

Duncan bought another big windmill for Sonny and called Sonny’s name as he entered. When he saw Grandma May, he instantly froze and suddenly felt guilty for no reason. Then, he tried to turn and run away.

“Duncan, why are you running away at the sight of me?”

Duncan stopped again, turned around, and re-entered the store. He grinned and said, “Grandma May, I’m not running away at the sight of you. I just suddenly remembered that I left my phone in the car. I was just going back to get it.”

Grandma May glanced at his trouser pocket. “Isn’t that your phone in your pocket?”

Duncan touched his pants and laughed. “Oh, you’re right. My memory is getting worse as I get older. I can’t even remember that my phone is in my pocket.”

“Don’t talk about being old in front of me. Are you as old as I am?”

Duncan smiled sheepishly.

Liberty asked, “Have you eaten, Mr. Lewis?”

There was barely enough food for Grandma May since the old lady did not eat much.

If Duncan joined them, then Liberty would have to cook again.

“If he hasn’t eaten at this time, then he deserves to be hungry.”

Duncan was speechless. “I’ve eaten, Liberty. You and Grandma May take your time eating. Sonny, I bought you another windmill.”

He handed the windmill to Sonny and spoke in a fawning voice.

Sonny looked at the windmill and continued to eat.

Duncan only knew how to buy windmills and nothing else for him—it was either large or small ones.

The windmills Duncan bought were not as interesting as the food in his bowl. “Duncan, Sonny is a very clever boy.”

Chapter 968 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Grandma May put down her fork. She was full.

Duncan agreed. “Yes, Sonny is indeed smart.”

“Then why are you buying windmills for him? If you want to buy toys, then buy him some educational toys. There’s no novelty if *you* only buy him windmills. Can’t you see how he’s more interested in his food?”

Her grandson and his friend were two peas in a pod.

Josh was the exception. His mouth was as crafty as Kevin’s.

Grandma May was not sure if Duncan was interested in Liberty, but she could tell that he was trying to appeal to Sonny. It looked like he was trying to make Sonny call him “Dad”.

Duncan would have thought to himself, ‘I just like Sonny...’

He smiled sheepishly and said, “I’ve never had a child before, so I don’t know what toys children like. Sonny was very happy the last time I gave him a windmill and even let me hold him. I thought he liked windmills, so I bought another one for him.”

Grandma May was speechless.

Did Duncan not know what change meant?

She wondered if her old friend, Old Mrs. Lewis, was angered to death by her grandson, Duncan.

Her nine grandchildren were enough to give her a headache. However, compared to Duncan, she felt that her grandsons were all much better than him.

No comparison, no despair.

Seeing how awkward Duncan was, Liberty helped her son take the windmill from Duncan’s hand and said with a smile, “Sonny still likes playing with windmills. Thank you, Mr. Lewis.”

She motioned for her son to thank Duncan.

Sonny finished all the food in his bowl. After putting down the bowl, he wiped the grease on his mouth with a napkin. Then, he took the windmill from his mother and politely thanked Duncan. "Thank you."

Duncan smiled. "You're welcome. If you like it, I'll buy more for you next time."

Sonny quickly said, "I already have lots of toys. I don't need more."

Ever since Elisa often bought him many interesting new toys, he had no shortage of toys.

Duncan looked around the store again and said, "It looks good, Liberty. It's very bright. Business will definitely be booming."

"I'll work hard."

Liberty turned to the cashier's desk, opened the drawer with a key, and took out a stack of money before handing it to Duncan. "This is the rent for this month, Mr. Lewis. I wanted to hand it to your housekeeper, but I'll give it to you since you're already here. You can tell the housekeeper that I paid you the rent straight."

Under Grandma May's watchful eyes, Duncan took the pile of money with a cool look. "Is this inclusive of the utility bills?"

"Yes."

Duncan hummed and started counting the money up front.

Grandma May muttered in her heart, 'Have I grown old? Am I just deluding myself?

'Maybe Duncan has no interest in Liberty, and their relationship is purely one between a landlord and tenant?'

Liberty had lost dozens of pounds. Although she could not be considered thin, she lost a lot of weight compared to before the divorce. Now, she just looked chubby.

She was still exercising to lose weight. Grandma May believed that in a few months, she would be able to regain her slim figure and beauty.

Duncan had a scar on his face, and his character was rough, so he was still single at the age of thirty-six. Other men his age would have two children already, but he had not even touched a woman's hand before.

His mother was worried about his marriage, but there was no follow-up whenever she arranged for Duncan to go on dates. She was furious but could do nothing about it.

Duncan relied on himself instead of his family to get to where he was. Thus, his mother had no way to pressure him.

After counting the money, Duncan took out his phone and called the housekeeper to ask about the utility bills for Liberty's store. He did not notice the frustrated look that Grandma May was shooting at him.

Grandma May was glad that Duncan was not her grandson.

When she thought of Zachary, she sighed silently.

Birds of a feather flock together.

Duncan was a good friend of Zachary, and they shared many similarities between them.

After Duncan checked the utility bill with the housekeeper, he hung up the phone and said, "The amount is just right."

He took out his wallet, stuffed the rent he had just received into it, and said to Liberty, "Just use to transfer the amount to my housekeeper or me in the future. I'll tell him to keep a record."

Liberty hummed and explained, "I transferred the amount last month, but *the* card I linked to my account reached its limit this month, so I had to withdraw cash with my bankbook."

The bank card she tied to her account was for daily living expenses. She kept most of her money in another account.

"Well, do you need help with anything else?"

Liberty quickly said, "Everything is ready. We're just waiting to open."

"Have you distributed flyers?"

Liberty smiled. "There's no need for that. The store has been under renovation for a long time, so everyone walking by has seen it. Now that my sign board is up, everyone can see what business I'm running."

Her target market was the employees of nearby companies and factories. It would be hard attracting workers from far away even if she wanted to.

The competition was fierce as many breakfast diners operated on this street.

She hoped she could make a living here.

She invested all of her hopes in this store.

Duncan said nothing.

After wandering around the store, he wanted to sit down but realized Grandma May was still staring at him. He felt guilty. He was not doing anything wrong, but why did he feel guilty when she stared at him like that?

"Carry on then. I'll go now. I'll come over to support you on opening day."

Duncan did not dare stay long, fearing Grandma May's eyes that seemed to be able to see through him.

It was no wonder someone as strong as Zachary was forced to get married.

Grandma May was a formidable person.

At that thought, Duncan could not help but remember his own grandmother. If she was still alive, maybe he would be married now as well.

The only difference between Zachary and him was that his friend still had his nana.

“You’re a busy man, Mr. Lewis. Just tell me in advance what you want to eat for breakfast and I’ll prepare it for you. You can come in and pack it away when you pass by. There’s no need for you to wait long and take up your time.”

There was also no need for a high and mighty CEO like him to sit in her small store for breakfast.

Liberty felt that someone like Duncan should have breakfast in a place like Wiltspoon Hotel, not her little breakfast diner.

“It’s fine.”

Duncan just wanted to show up and support Liberty.

Chapter 970 | [Serenity & Zachary]

“I’ll go now, Grandma May.”

Duncan bent down to ruffle Sonny’s head and bid goodbye to Grandma May. When the old woman hummed, he quickly went away.

Grandma May watched him drive away and looked at Liberty, who was back at the register. She had a small book out as well as a calculator, counting how much money she had spent on the store and its renovations.

Grandma May thought, ‘Seems like I was overthinking it.’

Liberty had no interest in Duncan.

However, she sat in front of Liberty and asked tentatively, “Liberty, what plans do you have for the future?”

“I hope that All You Can Eat can open countless branches all over the country.”

“Business is important, but what about your private life? You’re still only thirty–one. You’re very young. Have you considered it? I meant what I said back then. If you’re willing, I’ll introduce to you a dedicated and capable young man.

“I guarantee that your second marriage will be better than your first. You’ll live a hundred times better than your ex–husband. Let him regret it.”

Liberty laughed. “Nana, you have nine grandsons. Except for the oldest and youngest ones, the remaining seven are all of marriageable age, but they’re all still single. Isn’t it enough to worry about them?”

Grandma May pulled Sonny over and sat him down on her lap.

She laughed and said, “I’m old now and can’t do anything else. My grandsons take care of me and won’t let me work, so I can only take up the job of a matchmaker out of boredom. Just this morning, I brought

two photos to Callum and told him and Kevin to woo their wives according to the goal I gave them. They should be able to shed their bachelor status in a year.

“I’m not that worried about my grandsons under twenty–five. Only the first six are over twenty–five, and the younger three are still young. There’s no worry. Men mature later and are not as precocious as women. They can only support a small family when they marry at an older age.”

If a man married too young, he would still be a child at heart and was not capable of raising a family.

“My sixth grandson will be turning twenty-five this year, but I’m in no rush for him either. After Callum and Kevin are done, I’ll move on to my fourth and fifth grandsons. When I find a good candidate, I’ll bring the photos to them so they can complete their task.

“In a year’s time, I’d have solved the marriages of four grandsons.”

Liberty was dumbfounded.

With that speed, even if Grandma May had a hundred grandchildren, she would be able to make all of them marry soon.

“Mr. Young–Johnson also asked Zack for my help to settle his brother’s marriage. I’ve met Remy before. He’s a very good man, so I’m looking for a suitable candidate as his wife now...”

“Grandma May, I’m divorced and a single mother. I have no intention of remarrying for the time being.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t introduce Remy to you. He lives too far away. Seren can’t bear for you to marry far away.”

Liberty was speechless.

“I’m telling you this because I want you to know that I can really help you find a man. You’ll be happier in your second marriage.”

Liberty politely refused. “Grandma May, I don’t have the heart to think about love now. I’ve known Hank for more than ten years, but we divorced after less than four years of marriage. We almost became enemies too. It’s enough to torment me.

“What has marriage brought me? The only good thing I got out of that marriage was Sonny.

“I have *to* think about Sonny too. His biological father already neglects him, let alone a stepfather. What I want now is to raise Sonny well. I don’t need anything else.”

Grandma May was silent, then said, “Then let nature take its course. There are some stepmothers and stepfathers who can also give their hearts and souls to their stepchildren.”

They simply numbered in the minority.

Duncan was the fourth young master of the Lewis family. Mrs. Lewis had high standards and always matched Duncan with ladies whose families met their status.