

Gu Lingfei 671

Chapter 671 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity said, "Okay. We'll do as the doctor said. We'll keep him in the hospital for a few days until he's well enough to be discharged. His work... His salary..."

With Zachary in the hospital, Serenity was hoping to get him to rest for a few days.

His boss owned the company. The company was not Zachary's, so why must he devote his everything when he was sick?

The manager jumped in. "Don't worry, Ms. Hunt. We'll take over Mr. York's work. We promise that we won't bother him about work while he's in the hospital. Mr. York is on a business trip, so his salary is not affected."

York Corporation belonged to Mr. York. Yet, the CEO's wife was asking about Mr. York's salary. She was worried whether his salary would be cut since he had to remain in the hospital.

"Thank you."

Serenity expressed her gratitude, under the impression that she got her man a few days of paid leave.

"Ms. Hunt, do you need us here to look after Mr. York?"

Serenity asked, "How many bags of IV fluid does he need to be on?"

"One more bag and he's done."

"I'll stay with him. I came here to look after him anyway."

The manager uttered gratefully, "Thank you for coming all the way to take care of Mr. York. It makes things a lot easier for us."

They had intended to assign their secretary to look after Zachary, but

Zachary had a thing against young women getting close to him. In the end, they gave up on the idea of getting the secretary here.

With the CEO's wife here, it showed that she felt deeply for Mr. York. The manager and deputy manager were envious of their relationship. Although they had no idea when Mr. York had gotten married, the woman must be the CEO's wife because Mr. Bucham said so.

Another thing was that they did not have to face Mr. York, who hated the hospital so much, all day every day.

"Here are a few desserts Mr. York got for you, Ms. Hunt. We have fresh fruit and milk too. I'll pay you for your time to come here and care for Mr. York. Come to the office to see me when Mr. York is discharged from the hospital."

Serenity did not refuse the manager's offer to pay for her time.

The way she saw it, her man had to go off on a business trip for the company during the weekend and ended up in the hospital from a nasty cold. Serenity had no qualms about accepting the pay for taking care of Zachary.

“Ms. Hunt, we got to go. Call us if you need anything.”

The manager said before leaving together with the deputy manager.

Once out of the ward, the deputy manager said to his boss, “Mr. Tank, Mr. York is pretending to be asleep?”

“Pretending?”

Mr. Tank was puzzled. “I thought Mr. York was asleep.”

“Mr. York can play pretend all he wants. Mr. Bucham said that we can leave Mr. York to the CEO’s wife when she gets here. The missus will have everything covered. We’re safe once she’s here.”

“Though, I never heard from headquarters that Mr. York was married.”

The deputy manager gossiped as they walked away.

Mr. Tank turned his head and replied, “Whatever Mr. Bucham says can’t go wrong. We’re far from Wiltspoon. It’s a two-hour journey by flight, so of course, we don’t know about Mr. York’s marriage. Based on my observations, the missus doesn’t seem to know about Mr. York’s real position in the company.”

She mentioned Mr. York’s salary.

“Mr. York told me to buy some fruits and desserts when he found out that Ms. Hunt was on her way over. I can tell from these gestures that Mr. York is good to Ms. Hunt.”

The deputy manager complimented, “You have a keen observation, Mr. Tank.”

Serenity was in the dark about the conversation between the managers. She stared at Zachary who was in bed and felt his head from time to time. With each touch, the frown on her face deepened.

Zachary’s temperature had not gone down.

After feeling his temperature once more, Serenity sat down on a chair by the bed. She pulled out her phone to send her sister and the others a text message to inform them that she was at the hospital with Zachary. She told her sister about Zachary’s condition.

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With the messages sent out, Serenity stuffed the phone back into her pocket.

Everybody must be asleep since it was late at night. She did not count on receiving an immediate reply.

Zachary gradually came around.

Opening his eyes, Zachary deliberately made a bewildered face as if he could not believe Serenity was here. He lifted his free hand and rubbed his eyes while mumbling to himself, "Is the fever getting to me? Are my eyes deceiving me? Why is my Seren here?"

Serenity pulled his arm away from his face and gave him a hard pinch on the hand.

"Owl"

"Does it hurt?" Serenity asked him.

Zachary pulled those cute puppy dog eyes. "It hurts. It hurts so bad."

"It's good that you felt the pain. You're not dreaming. This is reality. I told you I'll make my way here if you don't get a doctor's appointment."

Zachary was about to sit up.

"Lie down. You're in a hospital. You're still burning up. I don't know why you want to tough it out."

Serenity pressed him down. "Now lie yourself down. How do you feel now?"

"My temperature has gone down but not completely. My throat feels sore. Even my voice is hoarse. Cough, cough..."

Zachary hacked his throat.

"I'm starting to cough. Seren, can you ask the nurse for a mask? I have a viral cold, so you might get it from me."

He reached out to press the call button above his head. Once the nurse answered the call, he said to the nurse, "Can you give me two masks?"

"Why do you need the masks?" the nurse inquired.

Zachary answered in a raspy voice, "I have the viral flu, and my wife's here to take care of me. Can you give the masks to my wife? I don't want to spread the flu to my wife."

The nurse ended the communication.

Soon, the nurse came knocking on the door and delivered two medical masks.

"Thank you."

Serenity expressed her thanks and put on a mask.

Zachary said, "You should grab a couple more packs of these marks from the pharmacy when it's morning. You better have a mask on around me before I get better. I don't want you to be sick while I'm sick too."

"Sure. Is the chicken soup for you?"

Noticing the takeaway chicken soup, Serenity put her hand out to feel the container. It was still warm.

"It's mine. Mr. Tank bought it for me. I was asleep, so I hadn't eaten."

“Do you want to have it now?”

Raising his right arm, Zachary uttered helplessly, “My right hand is still on drips. I can’t really eat with my left hand.”

Serenity helped him to sit up before taking out the container of soup. She remarked, “I’ve seen you using utensils with both hands. You had no problems then. You can just be straight that you want me to feed you.”

Zachary’s eyes were gleaming. “Did I? I don’t remember. It’s not convenient to eat with my hands now. Seren, I’ll find the chicken soup a gourmet if you feed me.”

“You should get a doctor to examine you if you don’t feel well next time. Work is important, but it isn’t more important than your health. You work for your boss, and the company doesn’t belong to you. Do you need to give your boss your life?”

Serenity nagged while spooning him the soup.

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Zachary retorted in his mind, ‘The company does belong to me.’

Serenity went on saying, “Is Mr. Tank the manager here at the subsidiary company? That’s how he introduced himself. “He said you’ll need to remain in the hospital for a few days. You don’t need to do anything but rest. You might appear healthy, but all the work and tiredness finally caught up to you. Your immune system went down, and now you got one nasty cold.

“You’re on paid medical leave. Mr. Tank asked me to look after you and will be paying me on the clock. At least, they had everything thought out for you.” at least, they had everything thought out for you.”

Serenity was impressed by the subsidiary company of a huge corporation.

Every aspect was considered thoroughly as family members were offered some form of remuneration without needing to ask for it.

Zachary enjoyed his chicken soup while thinking to himself, ‘It’s my money nonetheless.’

However, it was not something he had the guts to blurt out.

“How long do I have to be in the hospital? It’s only a cold and fever. I want to be out by morning. All I need is to rest at the apartment. I can just come to the hospital for daily IV drips if required. I don’t want to stay at the hospital. I hate hospitals the most.”

Serenity peevishly retorted, “Who likes the hospital anyway? But you’re sick. You won’t get better if you stay away from hospital treatments. Look at you. The medicine you got from the pharmacy didn’t do you any good. You were unconscious. While on the way here, I was worried the fever might cause you permanent neurological problems.”

Shuddering at that thought, Zachary immediately responded, “I’m a lot better now. No permanent damage whatsoever.”

“It’s the doctor’s orders!”

“Seren...”

“The doctor’s orders!”

Zachary’s face fell. “It’s boring in the hospital.”

“I’ll be here with you. I don’t think it’s boring or a hassle, so who are you to complain?”

Zachary was speechless.

He was glad that Josh sent his wife here to take care of him since it had not been long ago when the couple had another fight. The illness could bring the couple back together again. However, Serenity had him on a tight leash since she set foot into the hospital.

“Or do you want me to go home now? I won’t stay and look after you if you don’t remain in the hospital. Aunt Audrey’s hosting a party just for Liberty and I. Since you don’t require care in the hospital, I can rush back and make it to the party.”

Zachary quickly held her hands.

“Seren, I’ll stay in the hospital. Your word is my command.”

“Not mine. You should be listening to the doctor.”

In his mind, Zachary cursed the doctor who recommended the hospital stay.

Nevertheless, seeing that Serenity thoughtfully fed him the chicken soup, Zachary could let go of the resentment.

Well, he might as well enjoy the hospital stay. He was living the life as his wife was giving him all the attention.

After feeding Zachary the chicken soup, Serenity pulled out some tissue to wipe his mouth. Her thoughtfulness tempted Zachary to pull her into his arms and kiss her a thousand times.

It was a shame that he had a cold now.

It was a viral infection too. He could not kiss her for fear of infecting her.

“Seren.”

Serenity stared at him.

Zachary coughed.

He did not experience coughing yesterday.

Now, his throat was itchy.

“Can you kiss me here with the mask on?”

Zachary touched his cheek, gesturing for Serenity to kiss him there.

Serenity was at a loss for words.

“Seren...”

Zachary’s voice trailed.

Chapter 674 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity immediately put her arms up in surrender as she exclaimed, “Zachary, don’t talk that way. It doesn’t sound good when you elongate your creaky voice. You’re trying to act cute, but it’s not working. You sound like you’re going through puberty. Fine, I’ll kiss you, okay? Stop the cute act. It’s giving me the creeps.”

Zachary stared at Serenity begrudgingly. It was not like he wanted to do it. He did not know how to act cute anyway.

Thankfully, his voice had turned hoarse. Without the raspy voice, Serenity would call him out for using the high pitch tone.

Never mind. He could forget the moé act.

Serenity gave Zachary what he wanted and tenderly kissed him on the cheek. She asked, “Happy now?”

During the kiss, Zachary closed his eyes and felt the affectionate tingle on his cheek. Although he could not feel the warmth as she had a mask on, Zachary could feel the love she had for him.

That was right-love.

Zachary was content.

It left him more satisfied than when she flirted with him and their tongues danced along. The way Serenity kissed him right now was without the usual banter.

Serenity reached out to caress his face while demonstrating the heartache in her eyes. She said, “ You’re thirty now, and yet you don’t know how to take care of yourself. You make me all worried. Look at you. You lost a lot of weight. I bet you’ve been skipping meals during your business trip.”

Grabbing her arm, Zachary held her hands against his face as he locked his tender eyes on her beautiful face. He whispered, “The last thing I expected was to catch a cold. I didn’t mean to make you worry about me. I didn’t have the appetite since you weren’t here to eat with me. Plus, the piling work and lack of appetite caused me to drop in weight.”

Truth be told, he did not lose any weight.

Nevertheless, he must have slimmed down if his wife said so.

He was what his wife said.

“Who would expect to get sick? You should put on layers. It’s colder here than in Wiltspoon.

Zachary refuted, “I showered in cold water...”

“You showered in cold water? No wonder you got sick.”

Serenity's hand resting against his face immediately went for a pinch. "Are you trying to show off? Taking a cold shower in the middle of winter? Do you want me to pour a bucket of ice on you while you shower? I can guarantee that it will be more than refreshing."

Zachary looked at her with his eyes burning with passion.

Serenity did not get it in the beginning, but the look on Zachary's face brought her back to the time he changed her clothes...

That must be the reason for the cold shower.

Drawing her arm back, Serenity acted like nothing ever happened and grabbed the pills by the bedside table. She took a look and asked, "When are you supposed to take these? Is it time for your medicine?"

"I think I have to take them in another hour or so. I'm still on IV drips, so I don't need any more medicine. Pills have side effects too, you know."

Serenity responded, "That's true. I'll ask the doctor to give you a jab when he comes for his rounds in the morning. Injections work faster, and you usually only need to take it once."

Zachary was speechless.

He hated medicine, but compared to jabs, he would rather take the pills.

Injections were the worst. It would kill him just to take one jab.

"There's some fruits and desserts, Seren. Do you want some?"

"I'm not hungry now."

Serenity looked at the time before sitting down on the bed for accompanying family members. Pulling her phone out, she said to Zachary as she got ready to pass the time on videos, "Get some sleep. I'll wake you when it's time for your medicine. I'll sleep when you're done with the IV drips."

"I'll watch the time. You can sleep. I just woke up, so I don't feel like sleeping now."

Zachary felt bad to let his wife stay up all night.

Serenity moved her gaze away from her mobile screen and to his face. She told him off, "Are you the patient, or am I the patient? I'm here to look after you. You better be snoring, or I'll feel bad for getting the salary from Mr. Tank."

Zachary was lost for words.

Chapter 675 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Seeing that Zachary was still staring at her, Serenity put her phone aside and got up. She drew close and kissed him on the cheek. Tenderly she uttered, "Go on to bed now."

Serenity then touched his head.

"Is there a thermometer here? I'll check on your temperature. You still feel hot. You're on IV drips and the pills already, but the fever hasn't really gone down."

Zachary replied in all honesty, "I don't know if there's a thermometer here too."

"I'll ask for one at the nurse's station."

Serenity grabbed her phone and took off.

Zachary's phone happened to ring when she left the room.

It was Josh.

Zachary took the call.

"Why aren't you asleep this late in the night?"

"I have the habit of checking my phone when I wake up. I saw the message from your wife that she made it there safe and sound. Since I was awake, I thought I might as well call to check on you. Has your fever gone down?"

Zachary faintly said, "Not completely. The doctor said I had to stay in the hospital for a few days. They're just making more money out of me."

That was the mentality of patients. Patients themselves believed they were not sickly, and the doctor's orders to be kept for observation in the hospital were only a ruse to make more money.

The great Mr. York did not care about money, but he hated to lie on his back in the hospital all day. He hated to lie on his back in the hospital all day. He would have discharged himself first thing in the morning if Serenity had not come over.

Now, he would be bound to the bed for days.

Zachary had never been hospitalized since he was born.

"It's not like you don't have the money. Just listen to the doctor. I sent your wife over to take care of you. You can use the time to patch things with your wife."

Zachary grimaced. "Patch things? Things are fine between us."

"Heh."

Josh had grown accustomed to Zachary's stubbornness.

A certain somebody got into a huge fight with his wife because of something small.

That somebody even gave his wife the snub. Yet, he flew back the second he heard his wife go drinking at a bar.

Zachary had been contradicting himself since day one.

"Did the Stones give you an invitation to their party?"

"Yeah. I intend to attend the event. Don't worry. I won't betray you."

Zachary replied, "Serenity will think there are sparks between us if she were to hear you. I'll beat you up if you come between us."

“How can I come between you when you guys are solid? I don’t even have a wife yet, but I’m working on it. I’ll be the one in trouble if Ms. Sox thinks I swing the other way and have a thing for you.

“The Stones also invited Ms. Sox to the party.”

Josh added the last sentence to explain his attendance at the event.

“My wife’s coming back. I’m going to end the call.”

With Zachary’s ears picking up on the familiar footsteps outside, he added to Josh, “Don’t call me unless it’s an emergency while I’m trying to get my health back.”

“Your wife coming back doesn’t interfere with our phone call, no?”

“I’m a patient now. My wife is strict and wants me to rest.”

Josh was speechless.

Why did he get the feeling that Zachary was showing off his relationship again?

The guy was flaunting that someone was caring for him during his time of sickness.

Zachary hung up and put the phone back before lying down like nothing ever happened and closing his eyes.

He only opened his eyes when Serenity entered the room.

Serenity brought the thermometer over and checked on his temperature. She also noted the time.

Serenity then sat on the bed and whipped out her phone to watch videos.

A few minutes later, Serenity took the thermometer from his armpit and looked at it before uttering, “Your temperature is down to thirty-eight degrees Celsius.”

She could rest a little now.

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“Do you want some water?”

“I don’t feel like drinking any. I don’t want to rush to the loo so often. It’s not very convenient for me to go to the loo right now.”

Serenity had no words.

Since Zachary did not want to sleep, Serenity stopped watching videos on her phone and chatted with him. She did most of the talking while he listened intently.

As she blabbered on, Zachary’s eyes grew heavy until he finally drifted into slumberland.

Once the bag of IV fluid hooked to Zachary was empty, Serenity rang the nurse to change a new bag before returning to the dependent’s bed and getting on her phone.

However, her eyes began to grow heavy as well. She could barely stay awake.

In case she fell asleep, Serenity put down her phone and got out of bed to head to the loo. She removed her mask and splashed her face with cold water to freshen up.

Serenity waited until the last bag of IV fluid was emptied before waking Zachary up for his medicine. It was only then she caught up on sleep.

The following day, Serenity was woken up by her ringing phone. It was her sister.

“Liberty.”

“Seren, how is Zachary doing?” Liberty asked with concern.

Sitting up, Serenity looked at Zachary who was in bed. He was still asleep. She went over and felt his forehead.

Realizing it was hot, she said, “His temperature went down to thirty-eight degrees Celsius before I went to bed. He’s feverish again.”

“Isn’t he in the hospital?”

“He’s caught the viral flu. The doctor said his fever will come and go. It’s okay, Liberty. Don’t worry. Is Sonny up yet?”

“Not yet.” Liberty urged, “Take care of yourself too. Don’t overtire yourself.”

“I will, Liberty.”

The sisters chatted for a while before ending the call. Serenity looked at the time and woke Zachary up for another round of medication.

By the time the doctor made his rounds, Zachary’s temperature went down once more. He looked better too.

Mr. Tank dropped by to deliver a hot breakfast to the couple. Mr. Tank’s wife made breakfast for them. Serenity continued to feed Zachary spoon by spoon.

She believed she should do a better job in Mr. Tank’s presence since she was taking a salary from him. Otherwise, Mr. Tank would think she was not worth the pay.

Watching the scene unfold, Mr. Tank thought the CEO’s wife was really good to Mr. York. She was considerate and gentle.

No wonder Mr. York doted on his wife.

Gentleness could soften a hardened heart.

Plus, Mr. York was kinder in attitude toward him. Mr. York did not object to the doctor’s recommendation to remain in the hospital.

Mr. Bucham was right.

With the CEO’s wife around, she would have everything covered and save their

“Doctor, can my husband’s medicine be switched to a jab instead?” Serenity asked the doctor.

Zachary was rendered speechless. Did he really need a shot?

Why did he have to bring up the side effects of the medicine?

The doctor replied, "He can take a shot, but injections tend to be potent and can cause adverse reactions like nausea and sores."

Mr. Tank jumped in, "It's okay, doctor. Just give Mr. York the best cure."

Zachary immediately gave Mr. Tank a dirty look.

Mr. Tank was dumbstruck by the glare. Did he say something wrong?

Mr. York did not want to stay in the hospital, and the shot could be his answer out of the place.

The doctor uttered, "Since you requested a shot, I'll arrange to replace the pills with one."

Zachary wanted to scowl but was afraid his wife might catch his expression.

All he could do was curse Mr. Tank in his mind.

Chapter 677 | [Serenity & Zachary]

After the doctor made his rounds, the nurse came by to put Zachary on IV drips.

Serenity stared at Zachary while Mr. Tank went to check with the doctor on the type of shot to be administered to Zachary.

Zachary looked at the bag of IV fluid, pondering on ways to escape the injection.

"What's the matter, Zachary?"

With Zachary staring blankly at the IV fluid without blinking, Serenity asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"Seren."

Holding onto her hands, Zachary uttered pitifully, "Can I get the pills instead? I don't like jabs. They hurt." "It's all for your own good. Besides, you talked about the side effects of medicine, so taking the shot should do the trick."

Serenity withdrew her arm and amusedly pinched his cheek. "So there is something you're afraid of."

Zachary grabbed her hands once more and looked deeply and affectionately into her eyes. "The thing I'm most afraid of is you leaving me."

"Alright now. Quit the act. Your attempt to be affectionate and pitiful won't work on me. We suggested to the doctor that you take the jab, so you're taking it."

Zachary was lost for words. He wanted to pass out once more.

Would it work?

Josh was considerate in sending his wife here so that she could care for him while he was sick. However, Serenity was also calling the shots for him. Pun intended.

If Josh was here, he would say that Zachary should relish in his wife being the boss of him as Josh was single and would rather have a wife all over him.

Zachary had no words. It appeared Zachary had flaunted his relationship too much that karma had clapped back.

“Do you fancy an shoppingmode apple?” Serenity asked.

Zachary was not that fond of apples, but since Serenity had taken an shoppingmode apple from the fruit basket, he did not decline and said, “I don’t want too much. Just give me a tiny piece.”

Serenity washed the apple and sliced it into four pieces before giving Zachary one.

Taking the apple slice, Zachary uttered, “Why didn’t you peel the skin off?”

“I always eat it with the skin like when I eat shrimp. I’ll eat the shrimp with the shell if you don’t peel it for me.”

Zachary smiled. “Get me discharged and I’ll take you to enjoy the seafood here.

The city is near the coast, so the seafood is abundant and cheap here. You can eat to your heart’s content.” “We’ll talk when you get better.” “Seren, my temperature hasn’t gone down, but I feel better than yesterday.

Let’s get out of here after I’m done with the IV drips, okay?”

Munching on the shoppingmode apple, Serenity looked at him without saying a word.

Try as Zachary might to cajole her, Serenity refused to budge.

By then, Mr. Tank had returned with the nurse and some takeaway lunch. Serenity fed Zachary lunch and waited another half an hour before asking the nurse to administer the shot.

Mr. Tank did not stay for long. After delivering lunch, he gave an excuse and slipped out of there. He had a feeling that the stink eye he got from Mr. York grew eerie when the latter saw him with the nurse.

If looks could kill, Mr. Tank would be dead right now.

It was not as though he was the one who suggested to the doctor to switch the medicine for a shot-it was the missus.

Serenity had her lunch and said, “Take the first dose now. You can have the second dose after dinner.”

“Seren, can I just have one shot?”

“No.”

“It hurts. I don’t want it anymore.”

‘What can I do to make you feel better?’”

Zachary pouted. “I won’t feel better unless I don’t get the jab.”

Serenity removed the mask and said, "I can make your time worthwhile and give you something else to think about."

She then leaned in, but Zachary was one step ahead and stopped her.

Black in the face, he swiftly put the mask back on her face and uttered in a raspy voice, "Although I would really love that, I might give you my cold."

Chapter 678 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Serenity uttered with joy in her eyes. "Hang in there then. You're thirty years old, Zachary. How can a thirty-year-old manly man be afraid of a shot?"

It turned out Zachary was afraid of needles.

Zachary had better prayed not to be sick if he ever crossed her again. She would get the doctor to administer shots to him for any illness he had.

With Zachary tensing his facial muscles without a word, Serenity leaned into his ear and whispered,

"Be a good boy and take the shot, Zachary. Then, I can go all the way with you and go back. Call it a reward since I rushed over to take care of you."

Zachary's dark eyes were sparkling. He asked, "Can I?"

Sitting straight, Serenity smiled through her eyes. "Once you get discharged from the hospital.

"How about it? Are you going to take the shot?"

Looking rather conflicted, Zachary rolled up his sleeve and put his hand out in the end. He closed his eyes and took the shot like a champ.

While the injection was being administered, Zachary convinced himself in his mind, 'It's an ant's bite. It's an ant's bite.'

His wife would reward him handsomely once he recovered from the cold.

A certain somebody readily admitted that he had been ogling at his wife for a while now.

It was most intense when he got her dressed once. He had been troubled by wet dreams at night.

Serenity was tempted to laugh as Zachary tried to keep a blank face throughout.

"You can have the first shot now. The second shot can be administered later," Serenity said.

However, Zachary told the nurse, "I'll take the pain in one go." It was bad enough to suffer once, but the second time... He might as well tough it out all at once.

Zachary then put on a brave face for the second shot.

Serenity was speechless.

Well, at least Zachary got his daily doses.

Serenity watched as the nurse applied pressure to the injection site. He stared at Serenity with a straight face.

Serenity added, "The nurse will put a bandage on your boo-boo."

She plucked some grapes and plopped them into his mouth. "Have some grapes and take your mind off the pain."

Serenity then went to the loo.

Once she was gone, Zachary held his arm and screamed silently.

Serenity might just ask for more injections if he made a big deal out of it.

Zachary stuffed his mouth with grapes and hid his pain.

He vowed to himself to take care of his health, so he would never get sick again.

Zachary would rather die than take another shot.

Nevertheless, Zachary thought the shot was worth it at the thought that he and Serenity would become a real couple once he got better from his flu. Shhh...

He must not let anyone hear his thoughts, or he would get punished with more shots.

Ring, ring, ring...

Zachary's phone rang.

He grabbed his phone and realized that it was Nana.

"Nana." "I heard you're in the hospital."

Grandma May added, "I hope you're okay."

"Just a cold, fever, cough, and sore throat. Nothing serious. I'll be as good as new in a few days."

With her mind at ease, Grandma May told him off, "Don't overwork yourself. See, your body is susceptible to sickness when your immune system weakens. Since Seren is there, you and your wife can take time off work and spend some time together. Ultimately, you two get into fights easily because your relationship is not strong enough." Their love for one another was not quite there yet.

Chapter 679 | [Serenity & Zachary]

Zachary had developed feelings for Serenity first and fell head over heels for her while Serenity had only made a tiny step forward. She could shrink back into her shell at any time. He fell silent.

Zachary and Serenity often got into fights not just because their relationship was not strong enough. His personality and habits were parts of the reason too.

It was unlikely that Serenity would change for him. She was not the type to rely on men completely. Serenity would not even let him in the loops of things that she could handle by herself.

Hence, he had to change for her instead.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? You always keep to yourself when I teach you how to chase your wife and build a relationship with her.”

“I don’t know what to say,” Zachary replied honestly.

Grandma May responded, ‘Why do I have such a senseless grandson like you? If your brothers and cousins are like you, I’d rather reunite with your grandpa than worry about all of you.’”

Her sons and daughters-in-law were also worried, but it was the case of in one ear and out the other with these boys when their parents talked to them.

Grandma May had no choice but to meddle in her grandsons’ affairs despite her old age.

She must have been a matchmaker in her past life but the unsuccessful kind as she had a hard time with her grandsons’ marriages.

“Nana, I will handle my affairs. Just wait for your great-granddaughter to be born.”

“I’ll be long gone before that happens.” “The great-granddaughter will bring you back to life.”

Grandma May was speechless.

“I guess you must be feeling better since you can make me angry. I’m hanging up.”

Grandma May had to end the call before the brat gave her a heart attack and sent her to heaven to meet her husband.

She threw the phone onto the coffee table. The phone slid across the table and fell onto the ground. Callum swiftly caught the phone from falling.

“Where’s your new phone, Nana?” “It smashed and broke. You each bought me a phone. I have at least a dozen, so it can break for all I care.”

Callum answered, “Nana, did Zack make you angry again?”

Grandma May glared at him. “You boys will be the death of me. Look at you. You’re no better than Zack. You don’t even have a girlfriend. Why aren’t you out during the holidays? Why are you sitting around? Is a wife going to fall from the sky if you just sit here?”

Callum quickly put the phone in front of Grandma May and said, ‘Til head out right now and sit in the yard, Nana. I’ll wait for God to drop me a girlfriend from the sky.’”

He had better slip away before his nana beat him up.

Callum walked away, only to come back as he had forgotten his phone.

The afternoon went by in a blink of an eye.

Nighttime arrived earlier in the winter. By six o’clock, the sky gradually turned dark.

It was brightly lit at the Stones’ residence.

Since it was a rare occasion for the Stones to organize an event, all guests arrived despite the last-minute invitation.

The exception was the Yorks, who did not quite get along with the Stones. Oh, in fact, the Stones did not send the Yorks an invitation.

It was mainly in consideration of Elisa.

Elisa had finally decided to let go of her feelings for Zachary. The presence of the Yorks might rekindle her feelings for Zachary and her harassment toward him.

Hence, Mrs. Stone-no matter how happy she was-decided against inviting Old Mrs. York to the event. Standing by Mrs. Stone were her daughter, Elisa, and her niece, Liberty. Liberty was holding Sonny's hand.

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As Liberty was spilling on the sides, she did not wear a gown. It was mainly because there were no suitable evening dresses for her. It was too late to tailor one to her size.

Nevertheless, she put on some new clothes and painted her face naturally. She also wore a jewelry set gifted by Mrs. Stone that brought out a sense of privilege in her.

Sonny wore a mini suit. The little man was handsome, to begin with, and the suit only gave prominence to his attractive looks.

Any woman who had seen Sonny could not resist holding him.

The little guy was timid at first, but he soon got used to it and became bolder. He would sweetly thank anyone who complimented his looks. In fact, he became the star of the event.

"Ma'am, Mrs. Lewis and Mr. Duncan are here."

With a maid approaching Mrs. Stone and informing the arrival of the distinguished guests, Mrs. Stone led her daughter and niece out to welcome them. Mrs. Stone held Liberty's hand and said with a smile, "Come with me to welcome Mrs. Lewis, Liberty."

"Mrs. Lewis is Duncan's mom. Duncan once helped you."

Mrs. Stone briefly talked about Mrs. Lewis. Liberty nodded her head with a grin.

Aunt Audrey hosted the event with the intention of introducing Liberty and

Serenity to everyone and letting Wiltspoonians know that the Stone Group had the sisters' backs.

Mrs. Stone led her daughter and niece out.

They ran into Mrs. Lewis and her son in the middle of the lawn.

"Mrs. Lewis. Mr. Duncan." "Mrs. Stone."

Grinning from ear to ear, Mrs. Stone welcomed Mrs. Lewis like they were good friends. Mrs. Lewis responded with the same enthusiasm.

Truth be told, they rarely greeted one another when they met.

It was because the Lewises were close to the Yorks.

Mrs. Lewis only came to the Stones' party tonight as her youngest son was coming with her. Pigs would fly before Duncan would attend any social event. Curious, Mrs. Lewis attended the Stones' party.

She wanted to know the reason her youngest son was willing to attend the event with her.

Duncan would rather die than go to an event with his mother.

After the two ladies of equal social standing exchanged greetings, they started to praise each other's offspring.

Mrs. Lewis's attention fell on Liberty after showering Mrs. Stone's three children with compliments.

"Mrs. Stone, this must be your niece."

Holding Liberty's hand, Mrs. Stone replied with a smile, "This is my elder niece, Liberty. Her younger sister had an emergency and couldn't make it tonight."

"Sonny."

As Mrs. Stone introduced Liberty to Mrs. Lewis, Duncan bent down and reached out to touch Sonny's face. The little guy in a suit was the most adorable thing. Sonny shied away to stand behind Liberty.

For some reason, Sonny was afraid of Duncan.

Once again, Duncan awkwardly withdrew his arms.

Straightening his back, he embarrassedly smiled at Mrs. Stone and uttered, "Sonny is always scared of me."

Mrs. Lewis picked up on something and asked, "Duncan, do you know Ms. Hunt?"

The way Duncan called someone else's son was rather affectionate.

Duncan came clean. "Liberty used to work in my company. She handed in her resignation not too long ago."

Sonny grabbed onto his mother's clothes before poking his head out to stare at Duncan. Letting out a smile, Duncan clapped his hands and put his hands out to Sonny to gesture for Sonny to come close and give him a hug. He had been itching to hold this cute little man.