

Gu Lingfei 561

Chapter 561

Sitting up, Serenity took the cup of hot cocoa and slowly sipped on it.

She had no idea whether it was Zachary's care for her or the hot drink working its magic, but she felt a lot better after the cup of cocoa and another lie-down.

By the time Zachary was back with something to relieve her pain, Serenity was scrolling the news on her phone.

"Why are you on your phone when you're sick?"

Zachary drew close and snatched the phone out of her hands before stuffing the pain-relief medicine into her hands. He said, "It's late. The pharmacy was closed. I went to the nearby hospital and got a doctor to prescribe you some pills. Take some and go back to bed."

Lifting her chin, Serenity quietly stared at him.

"What's the matter?"

She jolted up and stood before him, bringing her arms around his waist while emotionally uttering, "You're so good to me, Zachary."

As Zachary embraced her, he could guess that she must be feeling better after a cup of cocoa. He dotingly remarked, "You're my wife. Who's going to be good to you if not me?"

Now that Serenity could see he was good to her, Zachary hoped she would not dump his sorry *ss when she found out later that he lied to her. Hopefully, she would look back and think about his dedication, love, and concern for her.

Nana said that he had to go for her heart.

Sweet talk was not his thing. Plus, she cringed at it too. Zachary had to knuckle down on the tiny details in life and melt her heart bit by bit until she was willing to open her heart and let him in. Only then, they could have a future together.

"Zachary."

"Yes?"

"Do you know what you were wearing when you went out? It's a dressing gown."

Dumbstruck, Zachary nudged her away and lowered his gaze to his clothes.

Indeed, he had his dressing gown on.

"You also wore loafers out."

Zachary took a look at his feet. No wonder his toes were feeling the chill when he was out.

It turned out that he wore his house loafers out.

It was a good thing that he went out late at night, so no one saw him.

Otherwise, he would hit the headlines in Wiltspoon's local paper tomorrow.

"I was so concerned about you that I didn't notice what I was wearing when I went out."

Zachary held her to sit back on the bed and held her hands. Unable to feel the ring, he immediately raised her hand up high.

With a scowl, he asked, "Where's the wedding ring I gave you?"

"I didn't feel comfortable wearing it while working, so I took it off when I got to work."

Peering at his grimacing face, Serenity immediately added, "I'll put it on right away when I get to the shop tomorrow. I won't ever take it off again."

"I told you not to remove it once it was on you. You have to show Shawn that you're married or he will always pine after you and never give up. By taking the ring off, he would think that our relationship is rocky and that he has a chance."

Her tender hand loomed up against his face and stroked him gently.

Next came her sultry soothing.

"My bad, Zachary. Don't be angry, okay? You'll get wrinkles from frowning constantly. You're only a few years older than I am. You should take good care of yourself before I dump you for aging a lot faster than me."

"Don't you dare!"

Clutching her against his chest, he lowered his head to ravish her lips as a punishment before letting her "I'll drive you to the shop tomorrow. I'll only leave for work when you put the ring back on. If I ever find you without the ring, I'll buy all the rings in every jewelry store in Wiltspoon and put them on all ten of your fingers to declare my entitlement over you!"

Serenity murmured, "Do you have that kind of money?"

She kept her voice pretty low.

Did he fancy himself as the dominant CEO in fiction? It was not like he was loaded to the point he could buy

all the rings in every jewelry store in Wiltspoon.

Picking up on her mumbles, Zachary made a moue at

her.

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Out of everything Zachary had said to Serenity, the point that caught Serenity's attention was money.

His wife reckoned that he, the heir of the Yorks and the head of the multi-billiondollar York Corporation, had no money...

Letting loose of her, Zachary got up and walked away.

Serenity blinked her eyes. Was the petty guy angry again?

She got up too, but instead of cheering him up, Serenity poured herself a glass of water and downed the pills he bought.

He paid no heed to his appearance and wore his dressing gown and loafers to get her something to help with the pain. It would be a waste of his effort if Serenity did not take the medicine. It would probably fuel his anger too.

Zachary soon returned to her side.

“Put your hand out.”

He ordered.

“What’s the matter?”

Lifting her chin, Serenity watched as he took out a red jewelry box. She asked hesitantly, “Is this a ring?”

Zachary opened the jewelry box and grabbed her left hand. Taking the gold ring out of the box, he put it on her ring finger.

“This is the ring I first bought. I later thought the Eternal diamond ring was more beautiful. That was why I gave you that ring instead. You can wear this gold ring for now until we get to the shop tomorrow to get the Eternal diamond ring.”

Zachary bought a pair of gold rings to give Elisa a reality check. With that in mind, he bought an extra ring.

The rings came in handy now.

After putting the gold ring on Serenity’s finger, Zachary removed the Eternal diamond ring and wore the other gold ring. He was dead set on wearing a matching pair with Serenity!

He was such a tyrant. Zachary was bossy, petty, and not to mention, jealous.

Serenity roasted her man in her mind.

Having put on the gold ring, Zachary grabbed Serenity’s hand and locked fingers with her. He then pulled out his phone with his free hand and took a picture of their intertwined fingers.

Serenity uttered amusedly, “Are you posting it on Facebook?”

Zachary was without a word.

Seeing that he posted the picture on Facebook, Serenity pinched his cheek.

“You’re such a tyrant, but I like it. Send me the photo. I want to share it on Facebook to show off our affection too.

“Will I get dissed for posting all the mushy stuff online in the middle of the night?”

Serenity said as she tapped on her phone.

Once she published the photo on Facebook, she put her phone back on the bedside table and hooked the tyrant by the neck, landing on the bed together. "

Don't be mad. Let's get some sleep."

"Serenity."

Zachary brought his inner tyrant to life. "You're mine."

"I'm not yours. I'm my own person. I don't belong to anyone."

Zachary's dark eyes were fixated on her.

Letting out a yawn, she snuggled up against his warm embrace and drifted into dreamland. She refused to discuss the matter further with him.

It took a while before Zachary leaned in to purr in her ear. "Serenity, I feel vulnerable. You're too composed. I'm afraid to lose you.

"What should I do with you?"

Serenity was deep in her slumber to hear his murmurs, unaware that behind his domineering exterior was his vulnerability and fear.

Of course, Zachary had it coming.

To quote Grandma May, Zachary shot himself in the foot.

Zachary's Facebook friends were his friends, buddies, and important clients. It was a rare sight to see Zachary post on Facebook, let alone putting hearts and flowers online and announcing his marital status.

With his photo making rounds online, it caused quite a stir among the upper crust of Wiltspoon. Everybody wanted to know the identity of the lucky lady who married Zachary.

Gu Lingfei: Married at First Sight Chapter 563

Zachary held Serenity, intending to meet her in dreamland.

After closing his eyes, something abruptly came to mind. He gently peeled away from Serenity and sat up.

Zachary reached out to grab Serenity's phone on the bedside table.

He posted the photo on Facebook to announce he was married within his circle.

The photo would definitely get out in the open. Zachary was not afraid of the photo getting circulated because the photo only showed a pair of hands. It would protect Serenity from the media vultures for

now.

However, Serenity's post on Facebook might be seen by Elisa.

Since Serenity and Elisa were close, the girls would have added each other on Facebook.

Clive could see his photo through others while Elisa would find the photo on Serenity's Facebook. By making a comparison, Elisa would realize that Serenity was his wife.

Zachary could not let Elisa know about him and Serenity for now.

Serenity and Mrs. Stone had done a DNA test, and the results would be out in two days. No matter the outcome, it would not change the fact that Serenity and Elisa hit it off. Should his cover be blown, Zachary shuddered to think of the consequences.

Grabbing Serenity's phone, Zachary tapped on her Facebook app, but she had logged out.

"Her password..."

Zachary furrowed his brows. He was watching beside her when Serenity was logging in. Her password was...

He harked back for a moment before attempting to key in a password.

The first attempt came out wrong.

So was the second attempt.

Taking a pause, Zachary forced himself to keep his cool and not to panic. He dug back into his memory for the letters Serenity had tapped on.

After a few minutes of silence, Zachary tried once more to key in the password. This time, he got into her Facebook.

Zachary grinned widely, feeling happier than when closing a multi-billion-dollar deal.

He quickly searched Serenity's list of friends on Facebook and found Elisa.

Thank goodness Elisa used her actual name.

Zachary then tapped on Elisa's profile and blocked her from Serenity's

Facebook posts and stories.

Serenity shared the photo on her stories, so the photo would be long gone by the time Serenity realized that Elisa could not see her posts and stories.

He thanked his lucky stars that he and Serenity published the photo late at night. Their friends were fast asleep in bed.

No one had liked the photo Serenity posted yet.

The certain repeat theft offender happily lay back down by Serenity.

Struck by a thought, Zachary took Serenity's phone once more and checked what Serenity saved his contact under.

[Mr. York – Husband married at first sight]

Zachary was speechless.

Serenity was probably concerned she would forget who he was for her to add the remarks behind Mr.

York.

It was just like when he forgot who she was and deleted her number. He added her number back and added a remark so he could remember her.

Putting down the phone, Zachary grabbed his phone and searched for Serenity's contact. He then changed the contact's name to "my wife".

Serenity would think that it was sweet of him should one day she was to check her name on his phone.

As if Serenity would think that."

"Goodnight, Serenity. Please dream of me."

Zachary murmured in her ear before hitting the sack with her in his arms.

Serenity had a dreamless sleep until the morning light.

Opening her eyes, she found herself alone in bed. She had no idea when Zachary got up.

Serenity sat up and noticed that Zachary had put her clothes on the nightstand.

She would not be able to miss them when she got up.

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“That’s so considerate of Zachary.”

Serenity took the clothes but was not in a hurry to get out of bed. Instead, she held the clothes in one hand and her phone in another to check her Facebook out of habit. No one sent a message last night, but a few liked her stories.

Nevertheless, she limited her Facebook posts and stories to a few of her closest friends. She did not want those fellows in the same trade to access her personal life because she preferred to keep her privacy that way.

Although Serenity often posted on Facebook, she tended to post on stories as they would be gone after a certain amount of time.

Zachary was the first to like her post last night.

Serenity was dumbstruck. Did she allow him access to her Facebook posts and stories when she added him?

Maybe she forgot to limit Zachary’s access when she first added him on Facebook.

Thinking back, Serenity did not publish anything

other than her crafts and flowers on the balcony. She

felt at ease and relieved that she did not bad-mouth Zachary on Facebook.

Zachary pushed the bedroom door open and entered the room.

“Are you awake?”

He was dressed in a tracksuit.

It was apparent that he went downstairs for a run.

“You still got up early to go for a run on such a cold day.”

“I’m used to it.”

Closing the door behind him, Zachary approached her and sat on the bed. He asked with concern, “Does your stomach still hurt?”

“No.”

Serenity carried her clothes and slipped out of bed with her phone in hand. “You’re not in a rush to get changed, right? I call dibs on the washroom.”

“Go on. I’ll make you breakfast.”

Stopping in her tracks, Serenity cocked her head back and asked, “Are you fine in that department?”

Zachary’s eyes darkened.

Picking up on his reaction, Serenity immediately said, “Get your mind out of the gutter. I mean, can you manage breakfast?”

Zachary rose to his feet and drew close to her before straightening out her messy hair. His voice was husky. “You need to try before you know if I’m fine in that department.”

Serenity was at a loss for words.

Since it seemed to Serenity that Zachary was hitting on her, she did not know what to say. Her response might just land them in bed too soon.

“But I rarely make my own food ever since I started working at York Corporation. Work has been busy.”

Although Zachary had joined the company for training and on-the-job learning before taking over York Corporation, Nana had requested that her grandchildren practice independence in managing themselves and not be waited on hand and foot at home. They were to pick up after themselves.

On occasion, Nana would want to try her

grandchildren’s cooking on a whim. She would point out the chef of the day to cook up a few of their specialties.

Nana mentioned that although they were rich, they

should master various life skills. It was never a bad thing to equip themselves with skills as they would only come in handy.

With many talents under their belts, they would be able to make it out on their own even if they were to leave the shelter of their family.

Thanks to Nana, the grandsons became useful in the kitchen.

It had been a while since Zachary cooked anything, so he was a little rusty.

With sparkling eyes, Serenity uttered in anticipation, “I get to try your cooking.”

Her excitement delighted Zachary. At least, she was looking forward to it and supporting his gesture.

“Get dressed. I need a change of clothes too, and then I’ll make you breakfast.”

“Sure.”

Serenity carried her clothes and turned her heel to the washroom.

After closing the door, she posted on Facebook.

[The weather is chilly today, but a sun lives inside me, melting my heart.]

Chapter 565

Serenity’s heart melted at Zachary’s warm gestures while on the other side, Elisa’s spirits were dampened as she was given a rude awakening before she even got out of bed.

As Zachary changed the settings on Serenity's

Facebook, Elisa did not see the photo on Serenity's stories. It was her sister-in-law who showed her the photo.

Her sister-in-law, Alice, knocked on the door and entered her room when Elisa just woke up.

Alice quietly tapped on a picture on her phone and showed Elisa.

Since Elisa had just gotten up, she could not

understand the meaning behind her sister-in-law's actions.

Elisa asked, "Alice, who's showing this mushy stuff online? Are you trying to get under my skin for being single by showing it to me?"

Alice stared at her without a word.

In fact, Alice gave her blessing to Elisa to fight for true love. As Zachary was outstanding in every single way, he would make the perfect couple with Elisa.

Alas, Zachary was not into Elisa.

Elisa had tried to move on, but years did not chip away her love for him. Hence why she boldly professed her love for Zachary and went after him.

To everybody's surprise, Zachary suddenly revealed that he was married.

Alice suspected that Zachary deliberately delivered the blow so Elisa would get over her feelings for him.

However, her husband received a screenshot from a friend this morning. It was a screenshot of Zachary's Facebook post.

Zachary had published a photo. Although there was no caption, anybody could see that Zachary was announcing that he was married on his Facebook

page.

Clive sent the screenshot to Alice's phone so the latter would show it to Elisa.

It was to get Elisa to give up on Zachary.

Alice even told her husband off for making her do such a thing and put Elisa down first thing in the morning.

Clive said that Elisa would find out sooner or later.

The matter would not be kept under wraps for long since the higher society of Wiltspoon was aware of Zachary's post.

As Elisa's family, they should show the photo to Elisa before anybody mentioned it to her. It would save Elisa from thinking they tried to hide it from her.

"Why are you looking at me like that, Alice? It's not like I posted the photo."

Sitting up, Elisa extended her arm and took the phone from Alice. She took a closer look at the photo and said, "Let me see who's flashing lovey-dovey stuff early in the morning. Are you onto some gossip and want to share the juicy bits with me... Zachary's Facebook?"

Alice nodded and replied, "Your brother said you had asked him to look into whether Zachary was really married. Your brother refused, didn't he? Now that he received this screenshot, he told me to show it to you.

"Zachary posted the photo on Facebook, announcing that he's married in our circle. He did not wear a ring on purpose for you to get over him. He's really married. Look, the ring is not photoshopped."

Although Elisa stopped pestering Zachary lately after he dropped the news on her, she had been wishfully thinking that he bought a ring to wear on his ring

finger to get her to move on.

Now that she had seen Zachary's Facebook post, her

hopes came crumbling down.

He was really married!

Color washed off Elisa's face.

Chapter 566

Feeling bad, Alice gave Elisa a hug and consoled her, "Elisa, you should stop yearning for him since Zachary's married. He's not the only good man on earth. You'll find better men once you let go of him.

"You're a great girl to me, Elisa. Don't beat yourself up just because Zachary doesn't like you. Take my advice. Forget Zachary. Your brother and I will find you a good man who is better suited for you and yours alone.

"I promise you will live happier than Zachary. It might not be all sunshine and roses for the woman to marry a stoic man like Zachary. Think about it. Who...would want to be with an aloof man?"

Elisa bit her lips, refusing to shed tears.

Worried Elisa might draw blood from the furious biting, Alice ran her mouth about her husband. "Clive is an *sshole for making me a meanie bright early in the morning. Don't do that, Elisa. You'll only hurt yourself.

"Cry it out if you're feeling sad. Cry it all out. I'm not an outsider. You'll feel better after crying.

"How about I take you shopping? We'll buy anything and everything you want.

Why don't you look for a fun time with your friends?"

Elisa lifted her arm to rub her eyes and loosened the bite on her bottom lip. She tried to curl her lips, but her smile was uglier than her crying face.

She said, "I'm fine, Alice. I already knew. I knew when I saw the wedding ring on

Zachary's finger the other day.

"You're right. There are so many good men under the sun. Zachary's not the only one. He doesn't have to be the one for me. I don't want to love him anymore since he belongs to another. That's good. I can finally get over him."

Elisa went to her brother and cried in his arms when she saw Zachary wearing the ring for the first time.

Now, there were no more tears to shed.

There was no use bawling over it anyway.

She would cry for days on end if crying could make Zachary single.

"Are you really not going to cry, Elisa? You'll feel better after letting it all out."

Elisa stared at her sister-in-law, caught in between tears and laughter. "Do you really want to see me cry, Alice?"

"I don't want you to bottle up your feelings. It would make you feel better after releasing your pent-up emotions."

"I have already cried for him."

Elisa took her sister-in-law's phone once more and was fixated on the photo for a long time before saying, "I wonder who was able to steal Zachary's heart and get him to marry her. I think the woman must be someone gorgeous and caring."

It took tender-heartedness to overcome callousness.

"I have a fiery temper. Plus, I'm willful. No wonder Zachary doesn't like me."

"No, Elisa. You're a nice girl. I admire your character. It's just not meant to be as

Zachary doesn't reciprocate your feelings. It's okay. Your Mr. Right must be out there somewhere, waiting for you. He'll soon find his way to you once you take your eyes away from Zachary."

Elisa burst into laughter.

"Alice, you don't have to rack your brains to find the words to comfort me. My world would come crumbling down if today was the day I found out

Zachary is married, but I discovered this earlier. I had not harassed him and stopped thinking about him for a while.

"Although I have not let him go completely, I have my pride. I can get over him now that he has a wife. I won't take what's not mine.

"He would be a man who can't keep it in his pants and is disloyal to his marriage if he strayed away from his wife. I wouldn't want to love a man like that."

With Elisa laughing, Alice felt a little relieved. Alice reached out and lovingly ran her fingers down Elisa's hair while uttering, "Do you know what I like most about you, Elisa? You're a little willful and fiery, but you're right-minded."

Feeling bad, Alice gave Elisa a hug and consoled her, "Elisa, you should stop yearning for him since Zachary's married. He's not the only good man on earth. You'll find better men once you let go of him."

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Chapter 567

"That's what I admire the most about you, unlike some people who don't care if others are married. They find someone they fancy and come in between the marriage of others under the pretext of finding true love. Those people disgust me the most."

Alice was speaking from the heart.

She embraced Elisa as her in-laws would because her sister-in-law had good qualities.

Alice would not even bother if Elisa was not a decent person.

"I'm fine, Alice. Go and catch up on sleep. Tell my brother not to worry about me. It's not like I can never find a man."

"Alright. I'm heading back to my room. Do you want to go back to sleep?"

"Nah. I'll go to spend some good time with Serenity later. That reminds me, the pastry chef made some great desserts yesterday. Is there any left? I want to bring some to Serenity and Jasmine. They have a thing for desserts."

These girls were just like her sister-in-law.

Previously, Elisa's family did not have a personal pastry chef as their chef could take on the dual role. Since Elisa welcomed her sister-in-law into the family, her brother had hired a pastry chef to create all kinds of sweet delicacies for her sister-in-law.

Alice said with a smile, "I thought the food was delicious too, so I told the pastry chef to bake some today. You can head downstairs and check. The pastries should be hot out of the oven. Bring a few boxes to Serenity. You can deliver the desserts to her every day if she likes them."

Knowing that Serenity may possibly be her husband's cousin, Alice already had a good feeling about Serenity before even meeting her.

"She likes them for sure."

The mention of Serenity and Jasmine sparked joy in Elisa's speech. Since the girls were foodies, it was no wonder they became best friends.

They shared the same qualities.

After changing the subject, Elisa seemed to have put Zachary's marriage behind her. Only then, Alice was comfortable returning to her room.

Clive was waiting for his wife's return in the bedroom.

"How's Elisa?"

"She's stronger than we think, probably because she already knew. But you had to make me go to her first thing in the morning. It really put her down. You should be the bad guy next time. I don't want to do it again."

Clive went up to hug his wife and uttered with a grin, "It's easier for you to have a heart-to-heart with her. Elisa doesn't like what I tell her."

"You're a straight shooter, but that's what I like about you. Other women would be rolling their eyes at you

"That's why I only love you and only want to be with you.

"You're such a smooth talker. Who is Zachary's wife? Did you manage to find out?"

Clive shook his head. "I made some calls around, but they all said they only saw the photo and circulated the news. No one knows who Zachary's wife is. The Yorks are keeping her identity under wraps."

In fact, Clive had to take off his hat to the Yorks.

The Yorks' mouths were sealed on their personal lives unless they wanted the public to know. Even their close friends and family could not get any information out of them.

Zachary's announcement of his marriage on Facebook was a prime example. The news made headlines in Wiltspoon, but the Yorks kept mum about the whole thing. The reporters had been waiting at the Yorks' front gate the whole night. Apparently, they were still there now. The press was also lurking in front of York Corporation, trying to pry into the identity of Zachary's wife from the employees.

Nevertheless, the employees of York Corporation buttoned their lips.

The media reporters probably wanted to run Zachary down for only giving them crumbs. Zachary only posted a pair of hands without showing the woman's face. Although itching with curiosity, the reporters could not catch a glimpse of Zachary's wife. The feeling of being tethered to suspense was awful.

"Aren't the paparazzi all-pervasive? There hasn't been any chatter about this among

Alice had to admit that she would like to know the identity of the new Mrs. York too them."

Clive fell silent before replying, "I can imagine the paparazzi cussing right now. Unless Zachary reveals her identity to the press, we probably will never find out."

After a pause, Clive regrettably added, "It's my biggest regret that I couldn't acquire a talent like Josh."

Zachary would never know how lucky he was to gain Josh's loyalty.

Josh had a say in the Bucham family and shared a close relationship with the head of the household. Zachary having Josh's help meant he got the Buchams' full support.

Alice comforted her husband. "There's bound to be regret in life. No one has it perfect in life. The people around you are good and no lesser than Josh. Josh just happens to be born in the Bucham family."

Chapter 568

Clive sighed.

There indeed was bound to be regret in life.

Serenity went to her sister's new place to pick Mrs. Lane and Sonny up before heading to the shop with Zachary.

She did not take a ride in Zachary's car but since he insisted on escorting her by driving, she could only accept his kind gesture.

Sonny was in a much better place with his mother spending time with him. Now that he was willing to be in Mrs. Lane's company, Liberty could finally go back to work.

Liberty could not take a long leave since she was still on probation.

Once at the shop, Zachary reminded Serenity, "The Eternal diamond ring."

Serenity replied, "I'll put it on now. I promise it will always be on my finger."

She then went behind the cash register and opened the drawer with a key. The expensive diamond ring sat quietly in the corner of the drawer.

Zachary watched with a grimace.

She was so nonchalant with the ring.

Serenity pulled out the ring and wore it on her ring finger.

She had removed last night's temporary gold ring before leaving for work today.

"See this?"

Serenity flaunted her hand.

Zachary was pleased, at last.

"Hurry up and get to work. You're going to be late."

Zachary was at a loss for words.

All she did was hurry him along.

She was not clingy toward him at all.

'Sonny.'

Emerging from inside, Jasmine saw Sonny and approached with a smile. She then took Sonny from Mrs. Lane.

Jasmine nodded at Zachary.

Zachary wanted a kiss from his wife before he proceeded to work, but Jasmine's presence dashed his wish. Zachary faintly hummed an acknowledgment in response to Jasmine and glanced at the woman whose sights were no longer on him. Turning on his heel, he left.

He stopped after a few steps and looked back at Serenity.

Serenity put her arm out to show her best friend the ring because Jasmine took notice of the rock on Serenity's finger Serenity was too occupied to give Zachary any attention

A certain somebody felt down because to Serenity, Jasmine ranked higher than him

Sigh.

Two minutes later, Zachary drove his car away

His vehicle had not traveled more than a hundred meters when he encountered Elisa's sports car.

Since both were driving fast, they did not pay much attention to the person behind the wheel as they were moving past each other.

By the time they went by each other, it struck Elisa, and she swiftly looked back at the receding car. The car was long gone

Nevertheless, she could still see the car plate number and car logo It was a national MPV

Did her eyes deceive her?

She caught a glimpse of the driver when driving past It seemed to be Zachary

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Elisa thought she was seeing things.

Zachary traveled around in a Rolls Royce with a convoy of black personal security cars. Besides, there was no way Zachary would be here.

No one in his family was in Wiltspoon School.

Elisa put the matter behind her.

Upon reaching Serenity's bookshop, Elisa pulled up as Serenity carried Sonny out.

"Serenity, how do you know I was here?"

Elisa got out of the car and added with a smile. "You even came to greet me with Sonny

"Nah. I'm taking Sonny to the supermarket."

Elisa drew close and reached out to carry Sonny, but Sonny turned away and pulled his arms around Serenity's neck. He said, "I want Ant Swer."

Serenity explained, "Sonny is getting better, but he only wants people who are close to him. "The Browns are a real piece of work!" Elisa cussed the Browns as she did not get to hug the adorable Sonny. She asked, "Has your sister divorced Hank?"

"They split up yesterday. She got the divided assets and renovation costs back."

Serenity carried Sonny back into the shop. With Elisa here, she could hold off the shopping for later.

"You're here early. Are the DNA test results out?"

Since Elisa was here alone without Mrs. Stone, the results probably revealed that Serenity was unrelated to Mrs. Stone.

"The DNA results aren't out yet. My mom will collect the results tomorrow afternoon. I'm in a horrible mood. Coming here for a chat will make me feel better. My mom wanted to come along, but I told her not to. I want to vent my feelings.

Elisa had been madly in love with Zachary for many years. It was impossible for her to let go of her feelings for Zachary so soon.

She was in pain and agony, but she did not want to cry in front of her family.

Elisa did not want to give her family something to worry about.

She was willing to confide in Serenity as Serenity understood her.

"What's the matter?"

Serenity asked with concern, "Did something happen? You don't look too good."

Jasmine said hello to Elisa.

Mrs. Lane went to hold Sonny so that the missus could have a good talk with Ms. Stone.

After carrying Sonny away, Mrs. Lane hid behind a huge bookshelf and sent a message to Old Mrs. York and Mr. Zachary to inform them of Ms. Stone's presence at the shop.

Grandma May was not at the shop today as she was playing chess with the senior citizens in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Lane dared say that Grandma May would make a name for herself in Brynfield if she played on for days.

The old missus was great at chess

She had a bubbly personality and was the gem of the Yorks.

Jasmine came out with a pot of tea.

Elisa seldom drank tea, but she quit being the heiress of the Stones when she came to Serenity's place. She took whatever Serenity and Jasmine drank.

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Elisa downed a cup of tea before agonizingly opening up, "Serenity, Mr. York is married

Serenity blinked. "Didn't you mention before that you saw the ring on his finger?"

Why did Elisa bring up that Mr. York was married then?

Elisa fell silent for a while before replying, "I saw his wedding ring, but I was hoping that he was wearing the ring on purpose to get me to move on."

Jasmine asked, "Are you sure now that Mr. York is married?"

Elisa nodded and answered, "Mr. York posted on Facebook announcing that he's married. The news has caused a stir within the upper society in Wiltspoon. Many want to know who his wife is.

"The press is stalking York Corporation and the Yorks' residence to get a scoop. It's a shame nothing was on media platforms yet before I came over. I guess they haven't gotten any information yet."

Serenity was surprised. "Why is the media so interested in his marital status?"

Jasmine and Elisa turned to look at Serenity at the same time.

Serenity smiled embarrassedly. "I don't keep up with the news regarding Mr. York because we live in different worlds. Why should I follow his news when I'm not going to meet him ever? With that kind of time, I might as well craft a few trees and earn more money.

"I only know about him through Jasmine because she loves to hear gossip and talks about him constantly."

Elisa remarked after a pause, "He's the heir of the Yorks, the wealthiest family in Wiltspoon, and the head of York Corporation. He comes from a high place and is good-looking. He had been single without hearsay of a past relationship. The sudden announcement of his marriage really made waves.

"Of course, the paparazzi want to know the identity of the lucky lady who married Mr. York. It's not just the paparazzi, but we're eager to find out too. It's a pity my brother couldn't find out anything. I wonder who Mrs. York is."

Elisa poured herself another cup of tea and took sips to quench her thirst before adding, "Woe is me. Not only did I lose, but I don't even know who I lost to."

"I want to know what it took for the woman to get Mr. York to marry her. He shields her well from the outside world. Mr. York must love her a lot."

Ultimately, Elisa felt as though she was holding a knife and stabbing herself with it. It hurt her

Yet, she had to face reality.

"My Mr. York said that his CEO dotes on his wife, but he doesn't know who the wife is either. Maybe..."

Serenity stared at Jasmine.

Puzzled, Elisa also turned her attention to Jasmine.

With both pairs of eyes on her, Jasmine grew suspicious. "Seren, why are you looking at me like that? Don't tell me you think I'm the mysterious Mrs. York. Let me tell you. I grew up listening to stories about Mr. York, but I have never met him in person."

"The closest I ever got to Mr. York was the night we went to attend the event. You know that too. Mr. York was surrounded by his security detail. I couldn't squeeze my way through to the front to see his face."

Thinking Serenity had firsthand news since her husband worked at York Corporation, Elisa asked, "Tell me, Serenity. Is Jasmine Mr. York's wife?"

"She's not."

Serenity could not believe these girls had wilder imaginations than her. The pair had already conjured a theory before she could speak.

She immediately said, "We have to count on Jasmine to find out who Mr. York's wife is."

Jasmine pointed at herself. "Me? I've never even met Mr. York. How would I know who his wife is? I would've called the paparazzi to sell the information if I knew the answer. At least I could earn some cash."

"You had a blind date with Josh. My husband told me that Mr. Bucham holds a high position next to the CEO of York Corporation. You can get close to him and pry information from him so we get firsthand gossip."

Jasmine was speechless

Turning over, Elisa clamped on Jasmine's shoulder and shook her. "Come on, Jasmine. Ask Josh now. He must know since Mr York trusts him the most."