

Gu Lingfei 281

Chapter 281

While feasting on her pasta, Serenity sent a text message to her sister, asking if the latter was asleep.

Instead of writing back, Liberty immediately rang Serenity. Since typing took a lot of time, Liberty would rather communicate directly on the phone.

“Seren, I’m awake. Did you just return home?”

Liberty had a clear idea of her sister’s routine.

Back when Serenity was living in Liberty’s place, Serenity was the last to sleep but the first to wake up.

Liberty was aware that to appease her husband, Serenity would get up first thing in the morning to prepare breakfast and manage some house chores.

Her sister had done so much for the family, and yet Hank kicked up a fuss about Serenity mooching off him. Serenity had, in fact, chipped in on the household expenses...

Judging by his cold and empty side of the bed, it did not matter to Liberty anymore.

All she cared about was her sister.

“Yeah. I’m having supper. Liberty, Shawn said he ran into my brother-in-law with a beautiful lady at a business event at Wiltspoon Hotel. Shawn mentioned he was very nice to the woman. They looked like a couple in love.

“Shawn has never seen my brother-in-law, but he had heard of his name. Shawn told me once he remembered where he heard the name before. Since Shawn said the man is a manager of Waltham Electronics, I think it was likely Hank. Be careful and keep an eye on Hank. Don’t let him transfer all the assets away. Most importantly, protect yourself.”

There were too many murder cases of spouses nowadays. Serenity’s priority was to warn her sister to keep herself safe.

There was no point in keeping the man around if he was unfaithful. However, it would not be worth losing her life over a cheating b*stard.

While her ears took in everything her sister said, Liberty could not find her voice.

Liberty had prepared herself for this day as she had guessed that Hank might be having an affair.

He was a charming man in his early thirties with a successful career. There must be a lot of young women in his company. For Hank to be surrounded by young and beautiful women in the office and to come home to Liberty, who still had her postpartum body, Hank would pick the women in his office over her any day. It was only normal for men.

Liberty had braced herself to separate from Hank.

However, her sister’s account of Hank’s possible affair was a slap in Liberty’s face, sweeping her away in a whirlwind of disappointment and despair.

Tears rolled down her cheeks before she could say anything.

She and Hank were college sweethearts, and they had kept the relationship strong after graduation. They had known each other for twelve years, dated for seven years, and married for three years. She thought this was her happy-ever-after, but the cruel reality stripped away her happy ending.

After her parents were taken away by an untimely death, Liberty struggled through life together with her sister. Hank was caring for her and her sister back then, always comforting, encouraging, and helping her in her time of need. He gave Liberty all the attention when their relationship was official.

The honeymoon phase aside, Hank had been nothing but nice to her at the start of their marriage.

Hank and Liberty were both to be blamed for Hank falling out of love. After the birth of their son, Liberty put all her attention on the child and went heavy on nutritious food to nurse her son. She was the type to gain weight easily if she did not watch what she was eating.

Liberty started to add pounds to her waistline during the nursing period. In addition, she believed Hank when he said he would take care of her and quit her job. Without a source of income, Liberty skimped and refused to spend money on herself. She was a different person from the woman she was before marriage.

She knew that a devoted man would always remain faithful to his wife regardless of her weight change. However, most men could not stand their wives when women let themselves go and were dependent on them for money.

Ultimately, the feelings Hank had for Liberty did not run deep. "Are you alright, Liberty?"

Chapter 282

Wiping away her tears, Liberty got a grip on herself and tried to sound normal.

"I figured, but I didn't expect it to happen so soon." Despite having an affair, Hank kept it from Liberty and had not brought up a divorce. If her guess was right, it was because of Sonny. Sonny was young and could not deal with separation anxiety. Liberty's parents-in-law were helping Chelsea to look after her kids and cook while Hank only had eyes for his family.

Even Hank put his sister as his priority over her. He did not think there was anything wrong with his parents assisting only his sister.

Once they were divorced, the Browns would certainly fight for Sonny's custody. However, Hank would feel sorry to put the burden of child raising on his parents unless Sonny was already in kindergarten.

Hank was probably waiting for Sonny to start attending kindergarten before asking for a divorce.

The only thing he could do now was to go passive-aggressive on her. "Liberty, you might want to keep it down since we don't have any proof yet. In the meantime, we'll gather all the evidence we can. Besides, I'm just giving you the heads-up in case he tries something on you."

Serenity detected the sobs behind her sister's tone but did not mention it aloud. Her sisters needed time to let it all out.

She could let her sister cry it out if that helped.

It took three years of marriage to see the man's true colors. It was a painful lesson. However, Liberty was still young at thirty years old. There was no point sticking around since Hank had committed infidelity.

"I will, Seren. Enjoy your supper. I'm alright. I'm looking for a job to get ready for the divorce."

Liberty did not crumble when she had suddenly lost her parents and faced the cruelty of her relatives. She was able to get through life with her sister against all odds, so her husband's adultery would not break her down either.

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"Get some rest, Liberty. Don't think too much about it. It could be a case of mistaken identity." However, Serenity knew they were only fooling themselves.

"Sure."

Liberty ended the call and tossed the phone aside. Rolling to her side, she stared at her son's sleeping face and could no longer hold back her emotions from running high. She pulled the covers over her head and bit on them as she wailed.

Amid the tears, she reached out to stroke her son's face. Her son would not have a complete family if the divorce were to happen.

Nevertheless, Liberty was not the kind to endure a broken marriage for the sake of her son.

A broken home hurt the children in it greatly.

However, a broken marriage would also do great damage to the children if not ended promptly.

Sonny was still young to understand what a divorce was. If Liberty were to get custody of Sonny, she would not stop Hank from visiting the child. However, knowing the Browns, Liberty was not certain she could see her son again if Hank were to acquire full custody.

It would hurt Sonny the most if he was forced to be separated from his mother at a young age and experience the prolonged absence of his mother.

"Sonny."

Liberty wiped away her tears and caressed her son's little face while vowing through clenched teeth, "I will do everything in my power to

get custody of you."

Hank had never taken care of his son, and her parents-in-law mostly only played with Sonny. Liberty had no idea the kind of cold shoulders and harm the little man would get if her son was granted to them.

Chelsea's son had always bullied Sonny. The bullying would only become worse if Sonny were to live with his grandparents. Such was the treatment gotten by a child without their mother!

Sonny was sound asleep, unaware that his parents' marriage was coming to an end.

Chapter 283

Liberty cried for a long time and only put away the tears when Hank came home. She pretended to be asleep, but her ears were pricked up for the noise outside.

Ever since the domestic abuse, the couple had slept in separate rooms. Hank must be scared Liberty might cut him up in the middle of his sleep.

The bedroom door was pushed open, but Hank did not enter. Instead, he looked in from the door. Seeing that his wife and child were asleep, he closed the door and went to the bedroom next door.

With the door shut, he phoned Jessica.

"Mr. Brown."

"We're not in the office. Call me Hank."

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Hank spoke in a hushed tone so his wife could not hear him from the next room.

"Are you home, Hank? I was so worried about you. You drove home even though you had a lot to drink. I was worried sick. Don't do that again. It's dangerous to drink and drive. You'll be in trouble if the traffic catches you for a DUI."

Jessica expressed her concern for Hank over the phone and made him feel loved through the sweet talk.

"You're the boss. I won't drive under the influence anymore. I'll get someone to drive instead. Get some rest, Jessica. I just want to wish you goodnight."

Hank was smitten by Jessica. They had spent the whole night together before going back to their homes. Yet, Hank could not stop thinking about Jessica – her beautiful face, her voluptuous figure, and her sweet voice.

He missed her everything.

Perhaps he had too much to drink because the mere thought of Jessica set his loins on fire.

"Hank, get some sleep. We have work tomorrow. Goodnight. I'll miss you in my dreams."

Jessica held the phone against her lips and made smooching sounds." Kisses for you."

Hank said with a smile, "The kiss doesn't do it for me. You must make it up to me tomorrow. I want a French kiss. Jessica, I really, really want ... You get it, Jessica."

"Goodnight, Hank."

Dismissing the meaning behind his words on purpose, Jessica coquettishly said goodnight and hung up the call. Hank had the hots for Jessica, but the latter kept leading him on, refusing to take their relationship one step further.

“That little flirt!

“But that’s what I like about you,” Hank murmured.

Although the flirt turned him on a bit too much, Hank wired Jessica money in the amounts of 143 and 1,437 dollars separately with a kissing emoji.

Jessica accepted the wired money and transferred back 1.43 and 14.37 dollars, respectively, adding a playful text message together with the transfer. (Hank, I love you with an extra point.)

Hank felt on top of the world.

The pair went mushy over text messages for half an hour before calling it quits for the night.

After much thought, Hank decided to leave the guest room and return to the master bedroom. He pushed the door open and went in.

Having held down her sadness, Liberty pulled herself out of the slump and let drowsiness take over.

She turned over to the sound of the door opening abruptly and opened her eyes to see Hank entering the room. She asked sharply, “What are you doing in here?”

Stopping in his tracks, Hank replied curtly, “This is my bedroom too. What’s wrong with sleeping in my room?”

“Aren’t you afraid I might chop you up to bits?”

Liberty’s tone was filled with sarcasm.

Hank ignored her.

He went over and took out his shoes before climbing into bed. Hank lay down next to his son.

Chapter 284

“You had a lot to drink. You reek of alcohol. Go and shower.”

Disgusted by the stench, Liberty kicked Hank.

Now that she had found out that he was cheating on her, Liberty was going to take her sister’s advice and refrain from spooking him. She would carry on with life like nothing ever happened while collecting evidence of his infidelity behind the scenes, so he could not talk his way out of it.

As for whether Hank would do something to her, Liberty believed that he was not that cruel. Besides, the police could easily crack a murder case with today’s technology. His misdeed would not go undetected if he ever lay his hands on her.

He would not throw away his future in exchange for her life.

Amid all his swearing, Hank still went to take a shower.

After coming out of the bathroom, Hank lay down next to his son again, but in less than two minutes, he sat up and crawled near his son's feet to slither his hand onto Liberty's thigh. He made his intention abundantly clear.

Although Hank was turned off by Liberty's body, Jessica had awakened the beast within him. He could only relieve himself with Liberty since they were a couple in the eyes of the law.

In the past, Liberty would play along whenever his hand ran up her thigh.

Tonight, he had only touched Liberty's thigh when the latter gave him her foot. Caught off guard, Hank was kicked off the bed and fell onto his bottom.

Hank was furious.

He got onto his feet and pointed at Liberty, about to blow up at Liberty when the woman slid off the bed while picking up her slipper in

passing. With Liberty charging at him and ready to pick a fight, Hank was brought back to when he ran several blocks with the knife wielding woman on his tail.

Suddenly, he could not find the words to yell at her.

"Get lost!"

Liberty threw her slipper at him and hissed in a low voice, "Don't you dare wake my son up."

Hank held a finger up to her face as redness flushed his face. Still, he could not get a word out. In the end, he stormed out in bitter resentment.

Liberty went to close and locked the bedroom door. She might get intimate with Hank if the phone call with her sister did not happen an hour ago. They were a married couple after all.

Now that Liberty knew Hank did the ultimate betrayal, regardless of whether it was an emotional or physical affair, she could no longer accept him as he made her sick.

Now that he was at a safe distance away from Liberty, he ran his mouth, "Look at your fat and ugly self. I can only take you in the dark. I wouldn't even touch you if the light was turned on. I was doing you a favor! Do you think you're still the beautiful girl you were long ago?"

"Fine, have it your way. I'm never touching you again!" Hank chose to be passive-aggressive, so Liberty would suffer the consequences of making him mad. He believed Liberty was only thirty years old to be able to suppress her own urges.

After tearing into Liberty, Hank went to the guest room and took another shower. It was a cold shower this time. He then plopped onto the bed and fell asleep.

By the time he woke up the next morning, Liberty and her son were no longer home.

He brushed his teeth and freshened up before heading to the kitchen out of habit. Hank approached the stove and took off the lids of each pot but found nothing inside. "I might as well hire a housekeeper than marry a wife. What's the point of having a wife? She can't even make breakfast. I go to work every day

and bring home the bacon while she's at home, just taking care of a child. Can't she cook up a quick breakfast for me? What's the use of having her around?"

Rubbing his belly, Hank was starving. He opened the fridge to find nothing much in there. Hank initially wanted to make himself a bowl of pasta but quickly gave up on that thought.

It was because Hank was no use in the kitchen.

His parents and sister cooked for him before he got married while Liberty and Serenity took over the cooking duty after marriage. Hank merely sat there and enjoyed the food.

He came out of the kitchen and looked at the clock on the wall. It was only seven o'clock in the morning. Where could Liberty and his son be at this hour? Were they at the market getting groceries?

Chapter 285

Liberty was not at the market getting groceries. She had been looking for a job during the day and making a detour to the market while on her way home. The produce at the market tended to be cheaper at night, so she could save a bit of money this way.

Although Liberty had not gotten a job and could not rely on her husband, she had not maxed out her resources. It was a good thing Liberty took her sister's advice to save up some money back then.

Her sister was against Liberty quitting her job and getting ready for pregnancy after getting married. Her sister said that women should have their own income instead of relying completely on men no matter before or after marriage.

All was good if the husband was good to the wife.

Once the husband fell out of love and started cheating, the wife, who was without a job or an income, would be in an unfavorable position

and be sunk into oblivion.

Liberty had been foolish.

She trusted her relationship with Hank was solid and that Hank would never betray her.

He told her to fork out the money to renovate their home. Liberty believed she should deck out their love nest. Since she was also part of the home, she promised Hank to spend hundreds of thousands in her savings to renovate the house.

Hank told her to quit her job and prepare herself for pregnancy. He would be supporting her financially.

She believed his sweet nothings and handed in her resignation despite her boss's retention offers. She went from working in the office to building her home.

What did she get in the end?

Hurt.

LE

Liberty pushed her son in the stroller as she walked to her sister's bookshop

She did not go to Brynfield for fear she might be a bother to her brother –in–law so early in the morning.

While strolling, she could not stop the tears from rolling down her cheeks as she reminisced about the old times.

Liberty thought she would not be sad since she had braced herself for the divorce. Still, she overestimated herself. She was sad, terribly sad.

She would be lying to say she had no more feelings for him. Twelve years of knowing him could not be wiped away just like that.

Sitting in the stroller, Sonny was still asleep. Liberty carried him out and put him in the stroller so the little man could continue his sleep.

Despite the transfer, the little guy had no problems staying in slumberland

Liberty wheeled her sleeping son and took strides ahead like a puppet.

Meanwhile, Serenity made breakfast and packed them in lunch boxes that she had just cleaned. She left some food out for Zachary but nothing for herself.

Carrying the two lunch boxes, she hurried out of the kitchen.

She ran into Zachary on her way out.

“Good morning, Mr. York.”

Serenity wished him a good morning. “Breakfast is ready in the kitchen. You can get it from there. I made sandwiches.”

Zachary stared at the lunch boxes in her hands and asked, “Haven't you eaten?”

“Not yet. I'm going to my sister's place. Sonny loves sandwiches. I'm bringing him some.”

Serenity did not hide her brother–in–law's infidelity from her sister. She told her sister last night, and now she was worried that Liberty would lose her appetite over the matter. That was why Serenity packed sandwiches. At least her sister and nephew would not go hungry.

Since she filled the containers up, it would be enough for Serenity and her sister to share and still fill their stomachs.

The sisters only had each other over the years. Although Liberty had prepared herself for a divorce, they dated for seven years and married for three. That was a ten–year relationship down the drain. It would be hard on Liberty when it came down to it.

Zachary knew the reason Serenity was in a rush to get to his sister–in law's place.

“I'll go with you.”

“It's fine. You haven't had breakfast, and you need to get to work later. I'm off, Mr. York. Don't forget about breakfast. Wash up when you're

done.”

Serenity urged her man before leaving in a haste with the lunch boxes.

Chapter 286

Serenity had just gotten downstairs when she heard her man’s cries.

The bodyguards, who were pretending to be strolling nearby, swiftly turned their backs against Serenity as if they did not see her when the missus emerged downstairs. They carried on with their leisure walks.

It did not take long before Mr. Zachary was calling out to the missus.

Stopping in her tracks, Serenity turned around and looked at Zachary. With the car keys in hand, Zachary said to Serenity, “I’ll come along.”

His sister-in-law bravely fought back when Hank abused her. Liberty was a spitfire.

She was not the type to back down and endure the suffering.

LL

How could Liberty tolerate her husband’s cheating?

The couple might engage in another physical altercation.

Zachary knew that Hank could not hurt Serenity since his wife practiced self-defense. Nevertheless, she needed a man by her side as Hank or the Browns would not think twice before acting cocky.

He was her husband and her supporter.

Zachary hoped he would have a chance to prove himself.

He reached out to take the lunchboxes from Serenity and grabbed her hand with his free hand to lead her to his car. “I’ll drive you to the shop later too.”

Serenity no longer refused him from tagging along. She decided to cook him breakfast at her sister’s place later, so Zachary would not go to work hungry.

“I overheard your phone conversation with your sister last night.”

Zachary was not going to say that he had Josh investigating proof of

Hank’s infidelity earlier on.

He dared not bring up that he bumped into Hank and his lover at the hotel as the couple was giving each other the silent treatment at the time. Besides, Zachary did not see Hank with his own eyes. His bodyguard told him about it.

Serenity fell silent for a while before saying, “Shawn went to a business party at Wiltspoon Hotel last night and saw my brother-in-law getting cozy with a young and beautiful woman there. The woman must be his lover. Hank... That b*stard is having an affair!

“I couldn’t keep it from my sister, so I told her. It’s not something I should be quiet about. Hank and his family are already mistreating my sister, and it’s only getting worse. My sister’s heartbroken. Why should I lie to my sister when he’s now cheating on her?”

Keeping the affair a secret would do the greatest harm to her sister.

Serenity would rather her sister get this over with sooner than later.

She preferred her sister to feel the pain now than her sister spending the rest of her life in forbearance.

There were many fishes in the sea. Her sister was not without a future if Hank was not in the picture.

Even if her sister had no intentions to remarry after the divorce, she would not have to face her in-laws’ criticisms and insults anymore. Liberty would be free from her husband’s passive-aggressive attacks. She would regain her freedom.

Of course, it was Serenity’s wish that her sister could find her two feet and confidence to be independent once she was separated from Hank. It would be better if she could find new happiness though.

With his eyes on the road, Zachary listened to her vent and replied, “You did the right thing.”

The worry reflected in Serenity’s tone must be the doubt that she might have made a mistake. She did not want her sister to resent her for that.

Having acquired Zachary’s moral support, Serenity felt assured with her decision.

“But you should ask what your sister plans to do later. Is she going to forgive Hank if he cut ties with his mistress? Does she still want the marriage to work?”

Zachary was new to the subject of marriage, but he had heard stories of wives catching their husbands cheating on them. The men would beg for forgiveness in tears, promising they would never see the mistresses again, and some wives were willing to give these men a second chance.

He reminded Serenity that it was best to get Liberty’s opinion on the matter.

One option was to divorce, but Liberty had to figure a way to save her marriage if she was not ready to go down that route.

Chapter 287

Serenity was about to say that her sister would never forgive infidelity but hummed a response on second thought.

The couple did not exchange another word during the journey. Zachary did not do well at small talks while Serenity was preoccupied with her sister’s marriage to engage in conversation. It was pin-drop silence in the car. Zachary did not even put the music on.

Tilting her head, Serenity looked at the scenery outside the window.

She waited until they were reaching Bright Boulevard before giving her sister a call. Serenity was relieved that her sister picked up the call.

“Liberty, are you and Sonny up? I made quite a lot of sandwiches, so I brought you and Sonny some.”

Liberty stopped walking and stared at her son in the stroller. She said, “ Sonny isn’t awake yet. Seren, I’m not at home. I took Sonny out for a stroll and somehow ended up near your bookshop. I’ll just head to your shop instead of going home.”

“Oh, I see. Where are you now? Can you drop me a pin? We’ll take you to the shop.”

“Sure.”

Liberty was tired from the long walk.

Since she was on the heavy side, the weight on her feet only exhausted her more as the stroll went on.

She sent her location to her sister.

Having received her sister’s location, Serenity told Zachary, “My sister isn’t at home, Mr. York. She’s on the way to my shop. Can you go here? We can pick her and Sonny up then head to the shop.”

“Sure.”

Zachary took a look at the location on Serenity’s phone before making a U–turn and rerouting.

Liberty believed she had walked a great distance, so it would not take long before Zachary arrived at where she was. It was a ten-minute car ride to her location.

Holding the stroller, Liberty waited by the road.

“Liberty.”

With the car coming to a stop, Serenity got out of the car and approached her sister.

“Ant Swer.”

Sonny was looking a little drowsy as he just woke up from his sleep, but the sight of his aunt brightened him up. He extended his arms, asking for Serenity to hold him.

“Sonny.”

Serenity carried her nephew and said to her sister, “Get into the car, Liberty.”

Zachary got out of the car and helped fold the stroller before loading it in the car. He waited until the sisters entered the car before taking his seat as the driver and starting the engine.

The sisters sat in the backseat.

“Are you hungry, Sonny?”

Serenity was not in a hurry to ask about her sister’s plans. Sonny might only be two years old, but he could catch a few words from the adults’ conversation. Serenity did not want her nephew to find out about Hank’s affair.

No matter what, Hank was Sonny’s father. Regardless of the father’s wrongdoings, it was inappropriate to speak ill about the father in front of a child.

“Hungry.”

Sonny rubbed his belly. “I brought formula.”

Liberty added, “It’s not easy to feed him milk in the car. I’ll wait until we’re at the shop to give him his bottle.”

“Do you want to have milk or a sandwich?” Serenity asked her little nephew.

“I want sandwichy.”

With a smile, Serenity kissed her nephew on the cheek and replied, “Okay. I’ll give you a sandwich when we’re at my shop. It’s your favorite cheese sandwich.”

“Sure.” As Sonny had only woken up, he could endure an empty stomach for a little longer.

While pressing Sonny’s head against her chest, Serenity’s heart went out to him.

Chapter 288

What should Liberty do if she failed to get custody of Sonny following the divorce? The Browns were a nasty piece of work, in the same class as Serenity’s relatives. Serenity dared not imagine Sonny’s life if he were to stay with the Brown family.

The Hunt sisters had been caring for Sonny since the day he was born. Serenity loved her nephew like her own.

Her heart sank at the thought that the custody of her nephew would be given to the Browns.

“Liberty, if we do get there, we must fight for Sonny’s custody. Sonny will suffer and be bullied in their hands,” Serenity said softly. Biting her lip, Liberty replied in a hushed voice, “I’ll do everything I can to secure full custody.”

While behind the wheel, Zachary chimed in. “You can go on with the divorce proceedings and fight for custody after you find a job. Otherwise, it’ll be easy to lose the custody battle.” Although Liberty was Sonny’s primary carer and the child was closer to his mother than his father, Liberty had no income, which was detrimental to winning the custody battle unless Hank was willing to forfeit his parental rights.

“I’ll work hard to find a job. I’ll even take on an administrative job for Sonny’s sake.”

Liberty could not get a job as the director of finance, nor was she able to find work in other roles. Perhaps people did not take her weight kindly as it was bad for her image.

She wanted to take her time at finding a job, but now that Hank was cheating on her, Liberty could no longer be fussy. Her only wish was to find a job.

Zachary hummed an acknowledgment.

Soon, they arrived at the shop.

Zachary did not enter the shop. “This is for you, Mr. York.”

Serenity gave one of the lunch boxes to Zachary and said, "You didn't have breakfast. It'll be bad for your tummy if you starve yourself. I'll make a fresh batch at the shop."

Zachary looked into her eyes for a minute before taking the lunch box from her.

"Serenity, I have a friend who's pretty good at obtaining vital information. I've asked him to gather clues and collect evidence of Hank's infidelity. Have a good talk with your sister. Don't worry too much about it. I will help wherever I can."

"Thank you, Mr. York."

He was always there to pick up the pieces whenever the sisters were in trouble. He was also capable of straightening out any issues with ease no matter if the problem was big or small.

After a brief silence, Zachary responded, "No need to thank me. We're still married."

Serenity stared at him for a while. He was a great man. Although he was petty at times and loved to question her motives, he was a good man most of the time.

"Be safe on the road."

"Okay."

As the couple said their goodbyes, Zachary drove off. Once he spotted his personal ride and convoy at an intersection, Zachary steered his car there and pulled up nearby.

He swiftly got into his Rolls Royce while a bodyguard took over the national MPV and drove behind the fleet of cars onward to York Corporation.

It was a good thing Elisa was not waiting in front of the office building today.

It was not that Elisa did not wait for Zachary. She was at the wrong location.

Elisa was waiting for Zachary along the road to Regent Residences. Despite hanging around for the whole morning, she did not catch Zachary's Rolls Royce passing by.

Knowing that Zachary owned a lot of properties, Elisa got the idea that Zachary did not spend the night at Regent Residences last night since he did not go past. She wondered where he was last night.

It seemed her plan would not work anymore.

What should she do now?

With the intention to seek help, Elisa went to Wiltspoon School to look for Serenity.

She even bought some desserts from a shop for Serenity.

Meanwhile, Serenity had made herself a pasta dish for breakfast. The food was ready.

She carried the plate of pasta out of the kitchenette. "Liberty, Jasmine, do you want any? There's more in the pot."

Chapter 289

“Sonny didn’t finish the sandwiches, so I ate his leftovers.”

Liberty did not have much of an appetite.

She ate after Sonny and finished the sandwiches in the lunch box. Neither hungry nor full, Liberty simply did not feel like eating.

Jasmine already had her breakfast.

Serenity helped herself to the plate of pasta.

She slurped down her pasta and finished the whole plate in minutes.

While she cleared away her dirty dishes and cleaned them in the kitchen, Jasmine came in and whispered, “Seren, did you notice your sister’s swollen eyes? Has she been crying?”

Serenity quietly washed the dishes.

A while later, she spoke softly, “Shawn was at a business dinner last night and saw my brother-in-law together with another woman. They were rather intimate at the event. It would be hard to believe that there’s nothing going on between them. Shawn only remembered who he was when he got home last night and told me about it. I filled my sister in on the whole thing.”

“Huh?” Jasmine cried. “Your brother-in-law is cheating on her! He proposed going halves and abused Liberty. Turns out, he’s having an affair!”

Sure enough, there were signs when men did not love their women anymore.

“That revolting cheating b*stard!”

Without a word, Serenity cleaned the dishes and walked out of the kitchen to find Liberty staring into blank space as she held Sonny in her arms.

Feeling a lump in her throat, Serenity felt sorry for her sister. She felt so bad that she wanted to cry.

“Seren.”

Jasmine patted her shoulder and said softly, “Now is not the time to be sad.”

Serenity bit her lips as she fought back tears. She then made her way toward Sonny.

“Liberty.”

Liberty did not hear her.

“Liberty.” Serenity called out again.

Snapping out of her thoughts, Liberty turned her face away and swiftly wiped her tears. She answered her sister as if nothing happened.

“Liberty, let Jasmine look after Sonny.”

Taking the cue, Jasmine went ahead and carried Sonny while coaxing him, "Sonny, should I take you to get a toy?" "Okay." Sonny immediately responded with joy at the suggestion of getting a new toy.

Holding Sonny in her arms, Jasmine chatted with the little man as she walked out of the bookshop.

Once they were gone, Serenity asked her sister with concern, "What do you plan on doing, Liberty?" i "I intend to take your advice and pretend like I don't know anything instead of questioning him. I'm going to gather evidence of his affair and look for a job as soon as possible. I'll put my card on the table when I get a steady job."

Liberty was furious and bitter.

However, she had to suck it up to gain custody of her son.

"Are you going to forgive Hank if he refuses to divorce, says he's sorry, that he'll change, and cut ties with his other woman?"

Without a second thought, Liberty blurted coldly, "No! A leopard won't

change its spots! Once a cheater, always a cheater. He is already ashamed of me and has no more feelings for me. It's pointless for me to keep him around."

"No matter the decision you make, I will always be on your side and support you, Liberty."

Chapter 290

Seren, starting tomorrow, you can just pick Sonny up while I'm going to jog to your shop. I want to lose weight!"

Liberty was not getting fit to save her marriage. It was to present herself in a better light and find a better job in the future.

"Okay."

Serenity had told her sister to keep up with the exercise before the weight became out of control.

"Seren."

Liberty suddenly put her arms around her sister and cried. In fact, she bawled out loud.

She was suffering inside. !

All the years she devoted to the relationship had come to this. Liberty would be lying to say it was not eating her up inside.

She could only put on a brave face so her son did not see her cry.

Holding her sister tightly, Serenity could not stop the tears in her eyes too.

A

It was like fifteen years ago when she first heard her parents' passing in an accident. Liberty went to fetch her from school to bring her home. Serenity had only walked out of the school gate when her sister held her and burst into tears. Serenity had no idea what was going on then.

Her sister said that their parents were no more.

Serenity's mind went black, and then the world started spinning. By the time she came to, Serenity was staring at her sister's tearful face. She slid her hand across her face only to find that she was in tears just like her sister.

"Liberty."

Serenity embraced her sister and choked in between sobs. "Let it out, Liberty. You'll feel better after letting it all out."

It was not easy for the sisters to get where they were today. They thought they could finally live a stable life, but God had other plans for Liberty.

"How can he do that to me? We've known each other for twelve years and in love for ten. He used to be so good to me. He had been there during our darkest moments, encouraging me and supporting me. He told me that he would always have my back.

"He has already forgotten about his vows just three years into the marriage. Is it my fault because I didn't take care of myself, forsake myself after giving birth, and have no common ground to talk about after quitting my job?"

"It's not your fault, Liberty. Don't put all the blame on yourself. It's not your fault."

Serenity consoled her sister, "It's his fault. Now that he has money, he's started looking for other women. That's what many men would do. Men go astray when they have money in their pockets. It's not your fault, Liberty. If you insist that you're to blame, the only wrong you've committed is falling in love with him and trusting his bullsh*t."

"I want to pretend that I don't care, but I feel hurt. Seren, he might have become a two-timing b*stard, but I can't act like nothing ever happened. I'm not as strong as you think."

"I understand, Liberty. You've known him for twelve years and been in a relationship with him for ten years. How can you just let go?"

People have a strong attachment with a dog after rearing it for ten years, much less lovers and married couples.

Liberty bawled for a while longer and released all the pain within before feeling a little better. Seeing that Liberty's tears had stopped flowing, Serenity grabbed a tissue to wipe her sister's face.

"I'm going to splash my face before Sonny catches me crying later." Liberty went into the loo and washed her face before coming out.

By the time she took a seat behind the cash register, she had gotten a grip on herself. Liberty said, "Seren, if you can learn anything from me, you should take care of yourself and treat yourself. Don't end up like me, pumping food into my body and becoming a fat cow for my child. My husband can't even stand me."

“Liberty, a cheater will still cheat, even if you watch your figure. Otherwise, Hank would embrace whatever changes to your body. If his feelings for you were true, he would honor his marital vows despite the changes to your figure and looks.”

At the end of the day, Hank was not that into Liberty.

11

Not many women whom men cheated with were better looking and had better figures than their wives.

L

It was only a matter of time before Hank had an affair anyway, which only happened so quickly because her sister had not been keeping fit.

“Zachary said that he has a friend who’s an expert at gathering intel. He’ll ask the friend to collect proof of Hank’s infidelity.”