

Gu Lingfei 311

Chapter 311

Liberty bit her lips, refusing to let herself shed another tear.

She had cried for Hank.

Liberty did not want to waste any more tears on him.

Her tears would not gain her his affection in return, so why should she cry her eyes out?

“I’m okay.”

Liberty inserted the documents back into the envelope while putting on a brave face and saying, “I’m so over it. It’s not like I’m only finding out now that he’s cheating on me.

LR

“Seren.”

LI

Liberty handed the envelope to her sister. “Keep the evidence for me. Hank might try to transfer away the assets and whatnot if he finds this at home. It won’t be good for me.” “Okay.”

Serenity grabbed the envelope.

Liberty uttered calmly, “I’ll pretend I don’t know anything and bring up divorce when I hold down the job as you said. I’ll fight for what’s mine. No way am I going

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to let them have it!”

While she might have stopped working after getting married, she had sacrificed a lot for the family. Hank’s income was the couple’s joint asset after marriage. She would fight to the bitter end to get his savings and get under his skin!

Liberty also paid for the renovation of the house they were staying in.

She wanted Hank to return the renovation cost to her.

“Liberty, I got your back!”

Serenity held her sister’s hands. “You have me, Liberty. Just fight on!”

“Seren.”

Liberty embraced her sister.

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I VII

Their parents passed away when Liberty was fifteen. With only each other, the sisters had come so far.

Liberty refused to be beaten down by a cheating b*stard like Hank.

Ring, ring, ring...

Liberty's phone suddenly rang. Letting go of her sister, Liberty picked up the phone and looked at the caller ID. It was Hank.

After a brief silence, she took the call.

"Where are you, Liberty?"

LLL

Hank confronted her from the get-go. "You're not at home all the time. My mom and sister are there but can't get through the front door."

Liberty replied callously, "Didn't you give your mother a set of keys?"

Since the in-laws were in possession of the house keys, they could come and go as they liked without an advance notice.

The way they saw it, the house belonged to Hank, so they were not limited to accessing it.

Sure, only Hank's name was on the title deed, and the house did indeed belong to Hank because it was a prenuptial property. However, Liberty paid for all the renovations. She believed she was owed a share of the house.

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Liberty would rather trash the home furnishings than let it benefit Hank if the latter did not pay her back for the renovations when they divorced.

IL

"My mom forgot to take the keys with her. Where are you now? Go home now. Don't keep my mom waiting. On your way home, check the market to see if you can get live shrimps and crabs. Buy a few pounds worth and cook them for my mom and sister tonight." ,

His sister's favorite food was seafood.

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Liberty answered faintly, "Wire me the money, and I'll get the seafood."

There was seafood at home as her sister gave a lot to her.

However, Liberty did not want to waste it on her mother in-law and sister-in-law.

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“How much can a few pounds of shrimps cost? I’ve been supporting you financially since we got married. Yet, you want me to wire money for a few pounds of shrimp. Tell me, Liberty. What can you do other than eat? If you don’t have the money, ask for it from your sister. I have none.”

Chapter 312 “My sister doesn’t owe you. Why should my sister fork out the money to ease your mom and sister’s craving for seafood? Hank, I might not have worked and contributed financially to the family in the three-odd years we have been married, I have sacrificed a lot for the family. Without me behind you, do you think you’d find success in your career without any worries?

LATE

“I won’t buy the seafood if you don’t give me the money. Don’t forget to pay for the labor cost too. You said it yourself. We’re going halves. I have no obligation to cook for your mom and sister, but if you insist, you should pay for the manual labor.

“Since we’ve been married for three years, I’ll only charge you two hundred bucks for it.”

Hank yelled on the phone. “All you know is spend money and eat. You eat yourself to obesity! What did you do for the family? I have seen no sacrifice on your part. I got to where I am today because of my hard work. Don’t try to take credit for it.

“What do you mean labor cost? Isn’t my mom your mom too? Name me a daughter-in-law who charges to cook for her mother-in-law. Anybody would tell you off for doing that.”

“Don’t expect me to work without wiring me the money.”

Liberty then cut off the line.

With his wife hanging up on him, Hank was tempted to smash his cell phone in a fit of rage. However, it struck him that he had not bought the phone too long ago, and it was a matching model with Jessica’s new phone. He bought two new phones in one go for himself and Jessica.

He was reluctant to smash his phone.

“That fat cow. I’ll divorce your sorry *ss when Sonny gets to kindergarten! Who would want you looking like that after I leave you? You and your antics!”

Hank went off on Liberty in his office for a long time before wiring five hundred bucks to Liberty to get the seafood. However, he demanded that she keep the receipt for the purchase. He was going to check it when he got home at night.

CA

“Did he tell you to go home and cook?” Serenity waited for the phone conversation to end before asking. “My mother-in-law and sister-in-law are here again. Chelsea loves seafood, but seafood is expensive, so they can’t bring themselves to spend on it. They would always want me to buy and cook it for them every time they came. They would stay for a few days in a row, demanding seafood. It cost a lot.

“Hank always thinks I waste money. The three thousand bucks for living expenses would’ve been enough if his family doesn’t always visit.”

Liberty was not one to spend money recklessly.

“Liberty, are you going back to cook dinner for them?”

“I don’t want them to know that I’m onto them. I can take it for now.”

Liberty was resilient.

She needed to gain the upper hand before she could talk divorce.

Hence, Liberty had to push through before the fallout.

“Liberty, the seafood I gave you...”

“I won’t give it to them!”

Liberty cut her sister off, “Ms. Stone gave you the best quality seafood. Hank only gave me three hundred bucks for the purchase. Two hundred bucks is the labor cost. What can three hundred dollars get? It’s already afternoon. The seafood isn’t as great as the one you find in the morning. They will get what I buy.

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“I won’t waste the seafood you gave me on them.”

Liberty must hide the seafood her sister gave her when she got home before Chelsea walked off with it.

“I’ll figure it out. I won’t let them get the best of me even though I must lie low for now.”

Liberty added, “I stopped fearing the family since I chased Hank down a few blocks with a knife.”

The Browns were something else!

“Don’t leave until Somny wakes up.”

“Sure,” Liberty replied.

It was her mother-in-law’s problem that she forgot the house keys and could not get in. Liberty was not in a hurry to open the front door for them.

Sonny slept until four o’clock in the afternoon before he woke up.

Chelsea had called Liberty twice in between, questioning why the latter was not home yet.

Liberty responded sarcastically, “I’m at my sister’s shop. Sonny’s asleep, so I’ll wait until he’s up before I leave for home. You can collect the house keys from me if you can’t wait.” Chelsea slammed the phone in rage.

Chapter 313 Chelsea hung up the phone in fury, unable to get Liberty to come home now despite rushing the latter twice. Chelsea said to her mother, “Mom, Liberty is at her sister’s shop. She said

something about Sonny being asleep and will only head home when Sonny's awake. She told us to collect the keys from her."

Furrowing her brows, Mrs. Brown replied peevishly, "You can carry Sonny home if he's asleep. Serenity owns a car. She can drive them home, and it won't take up a lot of her time."

Mrs. Brown believed her daughter-in-law was deliberately making them wait at the door.

"She must be doing it on purpose. She's making us wait here for her."

Chelsea shared the same sentiment about her sister-in-law.

"Mom, you've forgotten to bring your keys before, and Liberty was not home either. She would rush home to unlock the door whenever we called her. She never left us waiting for a long time, unlike now. Mom, I think Liberty has changed since her fight with Hank."

Mrs. Brown replied, "Yeah, I guess so."

Chelsea ranted, "Liberty beat up Hank the last time and

refused to bring him home. We had to persuade Hank to go home, and we were only doing it for Sonny. We would've gotten Hank to kick her out if it weren't for Sonny.

"The house is Hank's. Hank can throw her out if she gets on our nerves!"

Liberty used to embrace her sister-in-law despite all the criticisms and fault-finding because Chelsea was her husband's sister. Now that Chelsea found Liberty more of an eyesore, she wanted nothing more than her brother to leave Liberty.

Her brother could get a young and beautiful woman like Jessica after the divorce, but nobody would want Liberty once Hank ditched her. Liberty's choices for a new husband would be limited to old men in their eighties.

"You can talk about that in front of me, but don't say that to Hank."

Mrs. Brown had a problem with Liberty, but for the sake of her grandson and the peace in her son's marriage, Mrs. Brown had to warn her daughter.

Her daughter might just speak ill of her daughter-in-law to her son again.

"Got it, Mom. I wonder if Lucas would cry at home."

Chelsea did not bring her son along for once.

Her son had not recovered from the flu, and it was a viral

infection. Her parents were worried Lucas would pass the flu to Sonny if Chelsea brought him along.

Mrs. Brown said, "Your dad's there. Lucas's fever has gone down. His cough would take some time to go though. The flu is still contagious. We can bring him next time when he's all better."

LLLL

Chelsea pursed her lips and replied, "You and your dad favor Sonny. Lucas doesn't have a fever now, but you won't let me bring him since you're scared Sonny might catch the flu from Lucas."

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Her mom poked her in the head and told her off, "Sonny carries the Brown name. He's the grandson of the Brown family. Lucas's last name is Repton. He also has your husband's side of the family. So, you can't compare them.

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"Besides, I've never taken care of Sonny since he was born. All I do is have a quick playtime with him whenever I come for a visit. Your dad and I have been caring for your three children from the day they were born. You should be happy with that.

L11

"Your brother gives me five thousand bucks a month for living expenses, and all the money is spent on your family. Your brother and his wife are kind enough not to fuss about it but don't take everything for granted. How can you accuse me of playing favorites?"

"Lucas has the viral flu. You didn't let him out to play with his friends in case he might give the flu to someone

else's child. Why aren't you concerned that your own nephew might catch it?"

Chelsea clung to her mother's arm and sweet-talked, "I'm sorry, Mom. It came out wrong. I just didn't want to be away from Lucas. We're only going home tomorrow. Lucas is still young. I feel bad about leaving him while he's sick.

"Sonny is my nephew. I only have one nephew. Of course, I love him. I love Sonny and my son all the same."

"Don't say something like that again. It's disheartening."

Chelsea immediately answered, "I promise I won't, Mom." She knew her parents helped her out the most.

Chapter 314

Chelsea had her parents' help to look after the children and do the school run while Liberty had to become a full time housewife without any help. Liberty's dependency on Hank's income gave the Browns an excuse to put the screws on her.

Mrs. Brown and Chelsea waited for a while before Liberty returned with Sonny. Serenity emerged behind the mother and son.

Serenity was carrying a bag of seafood bought from the market.

Mrs. Brown and Chelsea wanted to have a go at Liberty when she arrived, but the sight of Serenity at the back made them hold their tongues.

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After the domestic violence incident, Mrs. Brown and Chelsea went to look for Serenity but had to flee from Serenity's harsh tirade. Since then, they were haunted by Serenity's presence.

"Sonny."

Mrs. Brown quickly put on a smiling face as she went forth to pick Sonny up from his stroller.

"Oh, Sonny. I miss you so much."

Holding her grandson up, Mrs. Brown planted kisses on

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both sides of his cheeks.

"Gwanma."

Sonny lifted his arm to brush the areas that were kissed before greeting his grandmother.

Chelsea pinched his little cheek and said with a smile, "Long time no see. You have chubby cheeks that give a nice squeeze, unlike my son who has gotten thinner."

Sonny slapped away her aunt's grip on his face. His aunt was pinching him so hard that it hurt.

Before Liberty could say anything, Mrs. Brown reproached her daughter, "It's not nice to call a child fat. "Sonny isn't chubby. He's just right."

Mrs. Brown believed Lucas was a bigger size.

"Ah, Serenity's here too." Mrs. Brown politely greeted Serenity as if she just took notice of Serenity now.

Serenity replied faintly, "Yeah. I drove my sister and Sonny back."

She handed the bag of seafood to Chelsea. "Your seafood."

Chelsea was living the life. She had her parents' help to run the household and could come over to her brother's place to ease whatever craving she had.

Only a ridiculous family like the Browns could raise a daughter like Chelsea.

Chelsea took the bag and opened it up right away for a look. She exclaimed, "Why is the shrimp so small? The crabs are tiny. You should get an Alaskan King Crab or something. You can't get much out of these tiny crabs."

She loved to eat the meat in the crab claws.

Only the bigger-sized crabs had the plump flesh in the pinchers.

While opening the front door, Liberty responded, “Hank only gave me three hundred bucks for the seafood. Seafood is expensive. What can three hundred bucks get?”

Chelsea snapped back, “You’re going halves on everything, remember? Hank gave you three hundred bucks, so you have to fork another three hundred out of your pocket. Six hundred dollars should be enough to get better quality and bigger seafood.”

After opening the door, Liberty grabbed her son over from her mother-in-law and glanced at her sister-in-law. She replied in a flat tone, “Hank should be paying for his family’s groceries and meals. Similarly, I’ll cover for my family’s meals when they visit.”

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Chelsea was about to give Liberty a good dressing-down when her mother secretly tugged the hem of her blouse. Chelsea had to get to grips with her rage. Serenity helped her sister to push the stroller into the house.

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Having overheard Chelsea’s remark that her sister should fork out three hundred bucks out of her pocket for seafood, Serenity could lose it.

These people were unbelievable.

“Mom.”

Chelsea waited until Serenity and Liberty were inside the house before whispering to her mother, “Why didn’t you let me give her a piece of my mind? She eats, sleeps, and spends at my brother’s expense! We came here for dinner, and she wants to count with Hank to the last dime.”

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“Your brother’s going halves with Liberty now. We’re Hank’s family. Since we’re here for dinner, Liberty’s only following the system. Do you think she’ll do the school runs and cook for your children if you make her mad?”

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Chelsea got over her anger now that she remembered the main reason she was here today.

Nevertheless, she whined under her breath. She believed her brother had a wife for nothing. Liberty was dismissive of her mother-in-law and sister-in-law.

“School is almost out, Seren. You should hurry back to the shop to help. I’m fine here.”

Liberty urged her sister to leave.

"I'm a bit wary to go, Liberty."

"Don't worry. I'm not going to put up with their nonsense. You should get back to work. I'll call you if I need help."

Serenity still did not want to leave.

"You're out a lot, leaving Jasmine to watch the shop. You can't keep up with this even if you're best friends. You should get back to the shop and sell some stuff."

"Jasmine understands. She told me to prioritize you. Don't worry about the shop." "Still, you can't do that just because she doesn't mind it. It's not very nice. Go on. I can manage on my own. It'll be fine. I don't mind chasing them down a few blocks with a knife if they pick on me."

LLLL

17.

With her sister rushing her to go, Serenity replied, "I'll head back to the shop then. Don't take on too much stuff. Just do what's worth two hundred bucks."

"Of course. I was their free housekeeper for more than

three years. Even housekeepers earn their keep. I don't get a salary and get yelled at for spending money and doing nothing all day." Now that she was dead inside, Liberty was not going to tolerate the abuse anymore.

"Take away the seafood you gave me. I don't know when they'll be leaving. I was thinking of hiding it in my room, but the seafood might go bad. You should bring the seafood back and keep it in your fridge. Don't waste it on them."

With Hank insisting on going Dutch, Liberty started to count her pennies over every detail with the family.

LAL

"Okay."

Serenity did not want to let Mrs. Brown and Chelsea have it too.

Liberty took the seafood out from the fridge for her sister to store elsewhere.

Serenity carried a big bag of seafood out when Mrs. Brown and Chelsea entered the house. They could not help but notice the large bag in Serenity's hand. However, the mother and daughter could not tell what it was as the bag was layered with multiple plastic covers.

"Are you leaving, Serenity? Aren't you staying for dinner?" Mrs. Brown asked Serenity to stay with a smile. "No. It's rush hour at the shop. I should head back to help."

“I see. Take care then.”

Standing at the door, Mrs. Brown watched as Serenity entered the elevator. She only went into the house and closed the door behind her when the elevator doors shut.

Liberty was busy in the kitchen.

Pretending to know nothing about Hank’s affair, she was occupied in the kitchen like before whenever her mother –in–law and sister–in–law came by.

Of course, she would ask for money this time.

Sonny was playing in the living room. He dragged out a box of his toys and poured the toys onto the floor.

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Sonny did not stop with just one box.

Soon, his toys were scattered all over the living room floor.

Not too pleased with the mess, Chelsea shouted, Liberty, come out and tidy up the living room. Sonny threw his toys everywhere.”

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Liberty walked to the kitchen door and checked out the situation in the living room before replying, Sonny can play for a while more. I’ll clean up later.”

She then went back to work in the kitchen.

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Sonny was at a hyperactive age, going from one thing to the next every few minutes. He turned the living room upside down.

Furrowing her brows, Chelsea walked to the

kitchen door and leaned against the door frame. She asked, “Liberty, what did you give your sister to take away? It’s a big bag. I hope you’re not giving her the things Hank bought.

“Hank works hard for the family, and it’s tiring. Your sister’s married. She has her own family. Get that in your head and don’t just leave all the good stuff to your sister.”

Liberty turned back to glare at Chelsea. Pulling a sour face, she said, “Seren doesn’t need me to give her anything, unlike some people who don’t spend their own money but expect their brother to pay instead. They would rather eat good food at their brother’s place than use their money to pay for it.”

“You!”

Liberty’s comeback made Chelsea see red.

Chelsea gave Liberty a dirty look before turning on her heel to walk away.

Once her brother was back, Chelsea was going to check with her brother to see if there was anything missing at home. The missing item must be the thing Liberty gave her sister.

Knowing that his mother and sister were at his place, Hank went straight home after work.

He entered the house to find a cluttered living room. He cried at the top of his lungs, "Liberty, look at the mess in the living room. Can't you tidy up? Sonny's toys are everywhere.

"What do you do at home all day anyway? Nothing."

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Liberty carried a plate of roasted potatoes out to feed her son before having her dinner. Faced with her husband's accusations, she replied

sarcastically, "I do nothing all day. That's why the living room is messy."

Hank was stumped for words.

"Sonny did it. You know kids. Lucas always makes a mess at home. Your dad and I have to tidy up multiple times a day."

Worried that the couple would fight again, Mrs. Brown quickly chimed in.

Hank grumbled something under his breath, but Liberty did not catch what he said.

With Mrs. Brown putting it out there, Chelsea had to quash her plans to feed the flames.

"Sonny." Hank drew close and reached out to

stroke his son's head.

Sonny greeted his father before opening his mouth for his mother to feed him.

"Did you not make beef stew for Sonny today?" Hank asked while watching his son enjoy dinner.

"No. Sonny's two now. He can have something of

substance."

"Okay, but you need to give him more protein. Otherwise, he won't have a balanced meal." Hank caressed his son's head. The little guy took after Liberty and looked only a bit like him.

"Sure," Liberty answered.

Since she had been busy looking for a job lately, the mother and son had been having meals at Serenity's shop. Serenity would cook poultry and red meat for Sonny and he had shrimp and pork today. The food tasted good.

Sonny loved to eat.

"Is dinner ready?" Hank asked.

"It's ready."

Liberty put the feeding on hold to show the seafood receipt to Hank. She said, "All three hundred bucks are accounted for. Your sister complained about the size of the shrimps."

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Hank gave Liberty the stank eye and questioned, "Didn't I wire you five hundred bucks?"

Chelsea immediately got up and took quick paces over to get a word in after her brother. "Liberty, did you take Hank's money? You told me that Hank only gave you three hundred bucks, so you can't afford the bigger shrimps and crabs."

Without lifting her chin, Liberty carried on feeding her son while reminding Hank in a flat tone, "I told you that you should be paying for the groceries and cooking for your mother and sister. You'd have to pay me two hundred bucks for the labor cost if you want me to do it."

"I don't owe you anything. Yet, I have to cook for you and receive nothing but criticisms and lectures in return."

Liberty had to endure the thankless tasks in the past.

Hank was speechless.

By the looks of Hank, Chelsea knew that Liberty was telling the truth. She shamefully returned to her seat on the sofa.

Still, she could not bite her tongue and reproached Liberty, "You and Hank are husband and wife. How can you keep count and separate the tasks? Besides, my mom and I are your in-laws. You married into our family, so you're part of the family too. Why are you charging Hank to cook for your family?"

"Hank might as well take us out to eat. At least, we get better food."

Liberty raised her chin to glance at her husband and sister-in-law before focusing back on feeding her son. "That's what going halves is about. We handle our own stuff, so nobody owes anyone anything."

The Browns were speechless.

They wanted Hank to propose going halves in expenses and not in household affairs.

However, Liberty seemed to take it one step too far. They had nothing to say as Hank brought up the whole idea in the first place.

"Of course, you could ask Hank to take you to have meals at some hotel when you come next time if

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you don't want to pay me for the labor cost. Saves me the trouble."

Waiting on this disgusting family was the last thing Liberty wanted to do.

Hank scowled at his wife for a while before

deciding against dwelling on the subject. He turned to his mother and sister and said, "Mom, Chelsea, let's eat."

He went straight to the kitchen and brought out the dishes Liberty made to put on the dinner table.

It was a plate of shrimps, a plate of crabs, and no vegetables.

Hank asked Liberty, "Why aren't there any vegetables?"

"You gave me three hundred dollars to get seafood. There's no extra for vegetables."

Hank was lost for words.

He usually fussed over every dime when she asked him for an allowance. For every extra dollar she spent, he refused to let it go and criticized her for squandering money.

Now it was Liberty's turn to go through every

expense with a fine comb. She would only spend as much as he had given her without putting in extra money.

"It's fine, Hank. Your sister and I don't like to eat vegetables. The shrimps and crabs would do."

Seeing that things were getting heated, Mrs. Brown quickly smoothed things over.

Hank took a few breaths to calm himself down before returning to the kitchen to place the roasted potatoes onto three plates. He then put the baking tray in the sink and turned on the tap to soak the tray before bringing out the plates of roasted potatoes.

"It's time to eat, Liberty."

Mrs. Brown called Liberty out of courtesy while Chelsea and Hank took their seats at the dinner table.

"Go ahead with dinner. I'll eat after I'm done feeding Sonny," Liberty replied.

This was her day-to-day routine.

Ever since she had Sonny, the Browns would have their fill while she could only eat after feeding the child.

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Serenity would leave Liberty some food when the former was still living here. Otherwise, there would not be any leftovers for Liberty by the time she was done feeding her son.

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Serenity was a fast eater. She would finish her meal quickly and take over Liberty's tasks so Liberty could eat.

As for the in-laws, they were only concerned about filling their own bellies. They did not care about Liberty.

It was as though Liberty would not feel hungry.

"Mom, have some shrimp."

Hank helped his mom to a few shrimps before saying to his sister, "Have some more, Chelsea. They're all your favorites."

Feasting on the crab, Chelsea uttered, "We didn't get the Alaskan King Crabs this time. These crabs are tiny. They don't have much meat. I don't get much taste out of them."

The disdain in her voice was apparent.

Hank fell silent for a while before responding, "I'll take you out to a fancy hotel next time."

"Hotel food is expensive. Your money doesn't grow

on trees. Just wire me the cash next time. I'll buy the food for Liberty to cook." Chelsea made it out as if she was doing her brother a favor.

"Sounds good."

Since Hank only had to give a bit of money to Liberty for labor, he should leave the shopping to his sister.

Of course, he would give his sister a lot more money to buy groceries.

His sister loved seafood, always demanding to eat that every time she visited. Seafood was expensive. Three hundred bucks would not cut it if he were to pay his sister for the purchase.

The Browns enjoyed dinner with gusto. Although the shrimps and crabs were tiny, Liberty was a great cook. Truth be told, Liberty and her sister had magic hands to make every food taste good.

The family soon finished dinner, wiping the plates of seafood clean. They left nothing for Liberty.

Mrs. Brown put down her cutlery and contentedly wiped her mouth with a napkin. She asked, "What is Liberty going to eat since we finished the food?"

She then turned to Liberty and said, "Liberty, we accidentally finished the food. Cook yourself an egg or something later."

Without lifting her head, Liberty answered as if she was used to it, "Got it."

Feeling full, Sonny kept his mouth close to any more food fed to him.

Liberty coaxed him to have some more, but the little man covered his mouth, refusing to eat another bite.

“Are you full, Sonny?”

Sonny rubbed his belly and replied innocently, Mama, I full.”

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Liberty stroked his belly with a tender smile. “I see. Sonny has had enough. Why don’t you play over there for a while? Mama is going to eat now.”

“Okay.”

As Liberty rose to her feet, she told Hank, “Watch Sonny.”

Without a word, Hank approached and picked Sonny up so Sonny could enjoy playing with the toy in his arms.

Chelsea cleared the dinner table and entered the kitchen right behind Liberty.

Spotting the baking tray soaking in the sink, Chelsea got an idea of what was going on and felt smug.

Well, that was what Liberty got for being arrogant. There was no food for her. Liberty deserved to starve to death.

Still, Chelsea said, “Why aren’t there any more potatoes? Hank should’ve left some for you.”

Chelsea put down the dirty dishes, intending to let Liberty wash them up. On second thought, she decided to do it herself. Chelsea added. “But you’re fat. It won’t kill you to skip a meal. It’s time you go on a diet.”

Ignoring Chelsea, Liberty washed her son’s plate before moving toward the stove. She opened the oven and retrieved a plate of potatoes, a plate of shrimps and crabs, and a plate of greens.

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The vegetables were leftovers from yesterday. Liberty kept them in the fridge, but the vegetables were only enough for one person.

Since Liberty bought the vegetables with her money, she was not going to share them with the Browns.

Chelsea was stunned.

The fat cow left herself some food beforehand so she would not go hungry.

Liberty carried the food out and sat down at the dinner table. She leisurely enjoyed her dinner.

Worried that her sister might be picked on, Serenity found the time out of her busy schedule to call Liberty. “Did they gang up on you, Liberty?”

"I have a history of chasing Hank down five blocks with a kitchen knife. The worst they can do is get into a tiff with me. A woman won't tolerate her

husband and his family's unreasonable behavior when she stops caring for her husband."

Serenity was relieved to hear that. "Have you eaten,

Chapte

Liberty?"

"I'm having dinner now. Have you?"

"I'll eat after I'm done with work. I should get back to it, Liberty."

"Alright."

Liberty knew that this was one of her sister's busiest hours.

After the phone call, Liberty carried on with her dinner.

Liberty finished her meal by the time Chelsea came out of the kitchen after doing the dishes. Since having a child, Liberty became a fast eater.

"Hank, I need to talk to you about something."

Chelsea went over and sat next to her brother. She whispered, "Liberty gave something to Serenity before you came home. It was a big bag. Can you check if Liberty took something from your house?"

"Did you buy anything good and keep it in the house? I'm guessing it's a bag of food."

Hank frowned, not liking the idea that Liberty gave Serenity something from the house. Hearing that it was food, Hank eased the tension between his

brows. He replied, "I don't buy groceries, so it's not my stuff."

"I see. That's good. You must ask back for it if Serenity took something that's yours. Don't let people take advantage of you."

"I won't let that happen, Chelsea. What brings you and Mom to the city? Why didn't you bring Lucas along?" Hank asked his sister the purpose of her trip.

"Lucas has got the flu. It's viral flu. It took four days before the fever went down, but he's still coughing. Mom and Dad were worried Sonny might catch it, so they told me not to bring Lucas here."

Chelsea added, "Dad is taking care of Lucas at home. I'm here to ask you about the thing we discussed before. I need you to put my name on the title deed so my eldest two can have their education in the city. You live in a catchment area with good

schools.

"Have you given much thought to it? Don't worry. I won't take your house from you. The house may be transferred to my name, but you'll still be living in it. I'm just trying to provide better education to your niece and nephew. I'll return the house to you

when they apply for college elsewhere.”

Chelsea spoke in a hushed tone, “Since you and your brother-in-law have to work, you guys can’t do school runs. We’ll pick the children up to stay at home on the weekends and send them back here on Sunday nights.

“You’re busy with work. Have you talked to Liberty about cooking and sending the children to and from school?”

“Tell her that she’s not doing it for nothing. I’ll give her a thousand bucks a month. She can tutor my kids with their homework too. Your niece has good days and bad days with her academic performance. She’ll do better in her schoolwork if there’s someone tutoring her. It’ll help her get into a better school.”

Chelsea might not be able to stand her sister-in-law, but she had to admit that Liberty was a college graduate. Liberty was a good candidate to tutor elementary and secondary school students.

If the Browns did not have Liberty under their thumbs, the latter probably would not have ended up this way.

Chapter 320

Although Chelsea had a clear idea of what was going on, she did not do right by Liberty.

No matter how highly educated a woman was, she would be bound by marriage and a relationship once she walked down the aisle and had children.

Anyone would hate to be in the woman’s shoes.

“I have talked to Liberty about it, Chelsea. She refuses to help.”

It was not something Hank could promise to make happen.

Since the case of domestic violence, the husband and wife had not kissed and made up.

Since Hank had Jessica, the only thing on his mind was to keep his lover happy while the hag at home was not worth his time.

Liberty seemed to have grown a spine too. She used to back down but refused to do that now.

The couple’s marriage came to a standstill.

They lived together but slept in separate rooms.

They went on with their own lives. The couple did not talk to each other unless it was about the child.

“Why can’t she help out on this tiny matter? I’m not asking her to do it for free. I’m paying her a thousand dollars a month. She has no income, so a thousand bucks should be a lot to her.”

Chelsea would not fork out a dime if she had not aggravated the fight between her brother and his wife, bringing more tension into the relationship.

“I was willing to give her an extra thousand and five hundred dollars for living expenses, but she still refused to budge. The name transfer on the title deed is no issue. You’re my sister. We have the same mother. I trust you. I bought the house before marriage, and I’m still paying for the monthly mortgage.

“Liberty took care of the renovation costs. She can’t do anything if I want to transfer the house to your name.”

Sure, Liberty said Hank should pay her back for the renovation before he could give the house to his sister. However, Hank already told her that it was not happening. She could forget him returning her a dime.

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She was welcomed to remove the bricks in the wall for all he cared.

Chelsea said, “What’s the point of you transferring the house to me if there’s no one to do school runs, cook, and tutor the kids?”

“How about you quit your job and look after the children at home? My brother-in-law has a high income. He can support you financially.”

Hank suggested it to his sister.

Rolling her eyes, Chelsea replied, “I work for a big corporation. It’ll be a waste to quit my job.”

Besides, Chelsea would turn into the next Liberty if she were to become a full-time housewife.

Chelsea was not that silly to quit her job and become a homemaker.

She had been working in her company for many years and earned a good salary. Her parents would chip in with the household expenses too. Chelsea and her husband rarely spent much on household expenses. She was free to buy clothes and skincare products without worrying about money.

Her husband might be good to her at first if she

were to quit her job and stay at home without an income, but would it last?

Her brother was a prime example.

Hank was so good to Liberty and generous with his money when she first became a housewife.

What about now?

“Hank, have a talk with Liberty tonight. Be nice to her about it.”

She kept her voice down as she added, “I’m on your side, but frankly, you were at fault the last time. Plus, you’re going out with...”

