

## Married At First Sight Chapter 1576

Married at First Sight Chapter 1576—"You're the first and only person who moved me."

Remy was serious. He looked at Elisa with affection.

He was growing fonder of her.

"Remy, I never questioned your feelings for me. I just think that it's too sudden and that I need some time to think about it."

Remy was understanding. He responded, "I know."

He did not dare to force Elisa.

"I'll go back first. You should go on with your stuff."

Elisa was a little shy being looked at by Remy like that.

She could be shy too.

Elisa had always been blunt and straightforward. She would easily offend people.

She could not believe that she would be shy like a little girl.

Remy did not make her stay. After walking her out of his villa and sending her back to the Stones' residence, he stopped and watched her go in.

He only turned around and walked back when Elisa was out of sight. At the same time, he took out his phone to call Zachary.

Yes, he called Zachary right away.

Andrew was Zachary's cousin. Zachary knew best what kind of person Andrew was.

Zachary answered the call very soon.

"Mr. York, I need to ask you for a favor."

"Mr. Johnson, please go ahead. I'll definitely help you if I can."

Their companies were in deep collaboration, so Zachary would give Remy face.

"Is Andrew your cousin?"

“Andrew? He’s my cousin-my uncle’s son. What’s the matter? Do you hold a grudge against him?”

Zachary asked with concern, “Why do you have a grudge against each other? Andrew is a very tolerant person and has a good temper. He rarely holds a grudge against someone.”

If someone had a grudge against Andrew, Zachary would think that it was the other party’s problem.

“No, I only saw him once, and I don’t hold a grudge against him. I’m not afraid of being laughed at by you, Mr. York. My instinct tells me that he’s going to be my love rival, so I want to ask you about his character.”

Zachary was lost for words.

He did not know how to respond to Remy.

Zachary and the Johnsons had business dealings, and they were working closely together. He often had dealings with Remy, so they could be considered friends.

Remy liked Elisa, and Elisa’s cousin was Serenity. Zachary thought that he and Remy would become relatives sooner or later.

Putting Andrew aside, Zachary was on Remy’s side.

However, now that Andrew was involved, Zachary felt he was sandwiched. The best would be to not help either of them so that he would not offend any of them.

“I know you’ll be displeased if I ask someone to look into Mr. Reading, so I decided to ask you instead.” That way, Remy would not offend Zachary.

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## **Married At First Sight Chapter 1577**

Married at First Sight Chapter 1577–Zachary found his voice after a cat got his tongue. He said with a smile, “Mr. Johnson, you got me confused here.”

“How did Andrew become your rival in love? He broke up with his girlfriend of five years three years ago and has since been single.”

Was Remy not in love with Elisa?

While Andrew did know Elisa, he had no interaction with the girl whatsoever. Andrew did not have romantic feelings for Elisa, so he was no threat to Remy.

“Mr. Reading met Elisa today, so it’s too early to say that he likes her. I’m just a worry wart, but Mrs. Stone’s attitude today gave me something to think about I’m sorry you have to see me asking around about Mr. Reading.”

Zachary was nosy for once. It was mainly because his wife drew close to listen in on the conversation He asked, “Can you enlighten me on what’s going on, Remy?”

“What are you interested to know about Andrew?”

Remy relayed the whole story to Zachary and said, “The fact is Mr. Reading is your cousin, single, and without a girlfriend is enough for me to know.”

He would not see Mr. Reading as a competitor if the latter was married or had a steady girlfriend. Elisa had her pride. She would not engage with Andrew, knowing that he had a girlfriend. Elisa never wanted to come between someone’s relationship.

That was what she did with Zachary.

Elisa got over her feelings when she found out that Zachary was married.

In her words, Elisa had her pride and dignity. She was the heiress of the Stone family. Why should she stoop so low as to steal another person’s man?

“Remy... You’re getting ahead of yourself.”

Zachary smiled after getting the whole story.

He believed that Remy got carried away.

All because Andrew got to know Elisa and gave her a business card, Remy saw Andrew as the enemy.

Was that not overreacting?

Giving Zachary full rights to laugh at him, Remy replied, “I know I am. I finally met a girl who makes my heart beat, and I want to spend the rest of my life with her. I don’t want someone else to swoop in and take her. I must end the competition before it even happens.”

Zachary answered with a smile, “I get it. I really do. Don’t worry. Andrew will never be your competition.”

He believed his cousin was not interested in Elisa that way.

“I’ll still keep an eye on Mr. Andrew, but I can promise you that it’ll be a fair fight if Mr. Reading does become a rival in the future. I won’t pull any dirty tricks.”

Zachary gleefully replied, "Andrew is also an open and aboveboard man."

"Sorry to bother you, Mr. York."

"No worries about it. I get it."

Zachary ended the call with Remy in chuckles.

Tilting his head, he looked into his wife's prying eyes and dotingly tapped her forehead. "Don't look at me like that. I'll always share any gossip with you."

"Come on. Tell me what happened."

Curiosity was eating Serenity up alive, especially when she only heard one side of the conversation.

"Your aunt twisted her ankle today and ran into my cousin. I think you remember my cousin. Andrew turned up to River's birthday party, but his family is never keen on parties. He came to deliver the gift to River and said hello before leaving."

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## **Married At First Sight Chapter 1578**

Married at First Sight Chapter 1578—"Andrew drove your aunt home, and Remy caught Elisa seeing Andrew out. Remy overreacted by seeing Andrew as a potential love rival. He called to get information on Andrew."

Serenity asked, "Did my aunt hurt her ankle badly?"

"It's a sprain. She's wrapped up and doing okay. They have a family doctor. Remy mentioned that Mrs. Stone didn't summon the family doctor, so I guess it's not a bad sprain. Don't worry too much about it."

Serenity sent a text message to ask Elisa before giving Aunt Audrey a call. Serenity could only let go of the matter when she was sure it was merely a sprain. Aunt Audrey should be better in a few days.

"Remy seems to care a lot about Elisa. It explains the extreme lengths he goes to."

Showing understanding, Zachary said, "In fact, he's not the only one to act that way. Anyone would be on high alert if their crush interacted with someone of the opposite sex, even if it was just a brief encounter."

Zachary kept his eye on Shawn back then.

It turned out that Shawn did indeed have feelings for Serenity.

Men were right to trust their guts too.

“I won’t. I never worry or doubt that you would betray me,” Serenity commented with a smile.

With Zachary meeting her eyes, Serenity gave his cheek a squeeze. “You’re good-looking, but you give the vibes to stay away. You come off aloof to young women too. You might have a lot of admirers, but less than a handful have the guts to profess their feelings to you, much less go after you.

“That’s why I have nothing to worry about. Hahaha. Zachary, it’s good that you don’t give people the time of day. At least, no one will steal you away from me. No one can take you away from me unless you fall for someone else.”

Zachary caught her pinching hand and pulled it to his lips for a kiss. He murmured, “I’m worried that people will take you away from me. One Shawn was enough to make me lose my mind.”

“I think we can both relax. Who would want me after knowing that I’m your wife? I guess I’m stuck with you for life. Farewell to all the men in the world…”

“Oh, so you wanted all the men in the world?” asked Zachary eerily.

“That’s before marrying you. It hasn’t crossed my mind since. You’re enough for me.”

Serenity chuckled before making a run for it.

Zachary immediately gave chase.

He quickly caught her.

As punishment, Zachary pressed his lips against hers for a deep kiss. Afraid they might be seen, Serenity put up a struggle, so Zachary could not have his way with her. In the end, he had to let go of her.

He gently flicked her on the forehead and uttered, “Don’t even think about it. You can only be mine in this lifetime. I want to be with you in the next life if that exists.”

“What if I am a man in the next life?”

Zachary answered, “I guess it’ll be us against the world.”

Serenity had no words.

What a possessive man.

It was not enough for him to have her in this lifetime. He wanted her for himself in the next life too. It did not matter to Zachary she would be of a different gender.

Picking up on Sonny's cheerful laughter, Serenity said to her husband, "We better check on Sonny in the playground. The boy must have quite a blast today."

"Rowan isn't going to spend his day just resting now that he has a day off, so of course he would give Sonny a day to remember."

Grandma May suggested an island vacation to the youngsters. However, Rowan only had a day off. He would be hitting the books tomorrow. Besides, since Jasmine was visiting her family tomorrow, the Soxes invited Serenity and the others for lunch.

Zachary planned to take his wife to the island tomorrow afternoon just in time for the sunset at the beach. They would watch the sunrise the following day too.

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## **Married At First Sight Chapter 1579**

Married at First Sight Chapter 1579—On the other end, Remy continued watching the builders work after the phone call with Zachary.

Remy also called the florist for a delivery of a bouquet of roses in the evening.

Time passed quickly.

The sun went over the horizon.

The florist delivered the large bouquet of roses as Remy had ordered.

After paying for the flowers, Remy carried the bouquet and took strides to the Stones' residence.

Since the two houses were close by, it only took less than two minutes on foot for Remy to get to the front gate of the Stones' residence.

Remy was about to ring the doorbell when Clive walked out of the house.

Ditching the idea of pressing the doorbell, Remy waited for Clive to come over.

Two minutes later, Clive stood before Remy. Both were around the same height and imposing in presence. They engaged in a stare-down.

“These flowers are... blinding.”

Clive broke the silence.

Sure, he admired Remy for the man he was, but Clive took a protective stance for Elisa now that Remy was openly pursuing her. Clive wanted nothing more than to dump the flowers in the trash can and tell Remy to get lost. He was not going to give her sister's hand in marriage to just about anyone.

Keeping a good attitude, Remy lowered his gaze to the bouquet of roses and replied, “The flowers are beautiful and dazzling. I mean, they are blinding too-gorgeously blinding.”

“I don't think Elisa is out.”

Remy had been keeping an eye out for the Stones' activity, so he knew Elisa had been home all afternoon to keep her mother company.

Even Clive and his wife stayed at home.

Darrell and Anthony were the only ones who had been out and about.

This was the great thing about being neighbors. Remy got an idea of whether anybody was home.

“Since you're here for a visit at this hour, are you trying to freeload dinner again?”

Remy answered with a smile, “Elisa is always keen for me to stay. I can't say no to her.”

Clive wanted to give Remy a piece of his mind. The man was shameless.

Remy outstayed his welcome, and his sister merely invited him for dinner out of courtesy.

“Let's talk, Remy,” Clive uttered.

Remy nodded with a grin. “Anytime.”

“We should go to your place.”

Remy gave it a thought before agreeing to the suggestion.

The pair went to Remy's residence. Remy invited Clive to sit under a gazebo and apologetically said, “The house is going through remodeling. It's too much of a mess to host guests, so I hope you don't mind that we sit here.”

“Mr. Johnson, I don’t think we’re close enough to call each other on a first-name basis. It’s Mr. Stone to you.

“We can take a less formal form of address when you succeed in marrying my sister. That is... if someone else doesn’t win her heart first.”

Remy kept to himself for a moment before popping the question. “Is this coming from Mrs. Stone or you?” “It’s from our entire family. Remy, we know the reason for your frequent visits. Honestly, I quite admire you, including my mom too, but we disapprove of you as a husband to Elisa.”

Remy asked, “Is it because I’m from Annenburg?”

“I guess you’re aware of that. My mom was a career woman during her younger days. She’s headstrong with what she wants, and Elisa is the apple of her eye. She doesn’t wish for Elisa to marry off to a faraway place. It’s hard for you to change my mother’s mind.

“Remy, you should quit while you’re ahead. Stop showing up in front of Elisa. I don’t think your relationship with Elisa will go far.”

Clive persuaded Remy to give up.

Looking around his property, Remy asked Clive, “What do you think of my place, Mr. Stone?”

“It’s nice.”

“Is it far from your house?”

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## **Married At First Sight Chapter 1580**

Married at First Sight Chapter 1580—Clive fell silent for a bit before answering, “It’s not far, but ”

“Mr. Stone”

Putting on a serious face, Remy earnestly said, “I like Elisa. I’m after a serious relationship with the intention of marrying her. I won’t give up on her.

“I understand your family’s concern. That was why I bought this villa My main responsibility is FC & Co’s business in Wiltspoon, so I’m a permanent resident here I rarely return to Annenburg We’ll be staying in Wiltspoon and living in this house if Elisa chooses to marry me”



Remy believed he had done enough to provide the assurance.

“No one can say what will happen in the future. My mom will only consider you as Elisa’s husband candidate if you marry into the family.”

“I can do that if that is Mrs. Stone’s wish. My brother can fulfill his duty as a son to our parents

Clive was speechless.

His mother had never said such a thing.

She would not budge on giving Remy the stamp of approval though.

The last thing his mother wanted was for Elisa to marry off to a faraway place.

“Mr. Stone, I understand your concern. It’s hard for you to trust whatever I say because people can change. I believe that time will tell. I’ll prove to you if you’re willing to give me the chance I’ll show you that I’m a man of my word. Is that okay?”

Clive remained silent.

In fact, he was at a loss for words.

After a long silence, Clive said, “I did my part and talked to you. At least, I’ve done what my mom told me to. I should head back.”

Remy got up and walked Clive to the latter’s gates. He watched as Clive entered his house before pressing on the doorbell.

A maid soon emerged.

“Mr. Johnson, Mr. Clive just came in. Didn’t you see him?” the maid asked in confusion.

Besides, the gate of the residence was not closed.

Remy let out a gentlemanly smile. “Mr. Stone went on ahead of me. I couldn’t keep up with him, so I rang the doorbell. Mrs. Lott, I wish to see Elisa.”

Mrs. Lott got the gist when she saw the bouquet in Remy’s arms. She said, “Please hold on, Mr. Johnson. I’ll inform Miss Elisa.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Lott.”

Several minutes later, Elisa came out with her handbag. She strutted to the driveway and got into her car before driving to the gate. She pulled up, rolled down the windows, and said to Remy, "Get in, Remy I'm buying you dinner."

Seeing that she was angry, Remy decided to get into the car without questions.

Once Remy was in, Elisa started the engine.

"Elisa..."

Alice, Elisa's sister-in-law, came out of the house and called out her name.

Instead of responding to her sister-in-law or stopping the car, Elisa stepped on the accelerator.

Remy cautiously took a look at her, not knowing whether he should give her the flowers.

"What's the matter, Elisa?"

"Nothing. I got into a spat with my mom. My mom got mad, and so did I. I didn't want to eat at home, so we should go out for dinner. What do you fancy?"

"I'm fine with anything so long as I am with you. I don't mind food trucks."

Elisa took a glance at him and replied, "I've never tried food trucks."

"I had it before. The food is good."

People of their social rank would think food trucks were demeaning in status and unacceptable in hygiene quality.

"Elisa, your mom only wants the best for you."

Remy could guess the reason for the mother and daughter's argument.

"I know my mom loves me. She talks about having my best interest in mind, but she needs to consider my feelings. Do I want her to make the decisions for me?"

Many parents loved to interfere with their children's lives "for their own good".

Nevertheless, did the children want their parents' involvement though? Was the choice the parents made really the best for their children?

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