

Read Married At First Sight Chapter 1584

Married at First Sight Chapter 1584—It took less than two minutes for Zachary to take a more active role rather than being passive. He carried his wife to the bed and demanded more.

No words were needed for the rest of the night.

The following day was when Jasmine would drop by her family home for a visit as Mrs. Bucham.

Serenity and her sister were having lunch at the Soxes' residence.

Zachary would, of course, be with his wife.

After the visit, Jasmine and Josh would travel for their honeymoon the next day.

It would also mark the end of the brief public holidays.

Then came the time to get back to work, back to school, and back to business as usual.

For the mass public, they were to resume the normal routine.

Apart from watching the shop, Serenity would find the time to return to her hometown with Elisa to check on agriculture progress.

The seasonal vegetables had been planted as planned.

Looking at the greens all around, Elisa told Serenity, "The administrator said that the vegetables will be ready to be sold in another week."

Serenity observed the plantation and uttered, "Can we sell everything to the hotels and school cafeterias. we negotiated with?"

"No. We have a huge plantation with a variety of greens. The few hotels and school cafeterias won't be able to take all the crops. I need to go around and seal a deal with more hotels and school cafeterias."

"We can work together with a few fixed sellers in the market," Serenity suggested. "Since we're only starting off, we can collaborate with anyone who wants our vegetables. We welcome all scales of businesses."

They wanted to market these vegetables on their own instead of getting their families involved.

Serenity could expect to manage a lot of other commercial activities in the future as she was the wife of the Yorks' heir. Her involvement should not be limited to paperwork like account books. She should get at little of the know-how of every trade.

She could begin by bringing sales to the business for the sake of experience.

Elisa was in agreement with Serenity's suggestion.

The pair did a round of inspection of the plantation before taking their lunch at a local restaurant. They then made haste back to the city.

The vegetables on the plantation would be available in the market in a week. With the clock ticking, Elisa and Serenity had to get back to the city and seek more partners.

Serenity would be working the markets.

Since Elisa was born with a silver spoon, it did not suit her to trail the markets for partners. Serenity might be Mrs. York now, but she grew up alongside all walks of life. She had a better idea of the vegetable prices in the market.

Elisa and Serenity were busy day in and day out. Sometimes, Serenity needed to socialize with Zachary at dinner parties and other events.

Zachary had never been keen on social events in the past unless it was hosted by the Marshalls.

Yet now, Zachary could always be seen at any gatherings he was invited to, and his motive was to show his wife around. He could also introduce his wife to the CEOs to accomplish two things—build a network for his wife and show off his relationship.

Everybody in Wiltspoon commercial scene knew the extent of Mr. York's love for his wife.

Even so, Zachary got the feeling that he was no longer on Serenity's priority list lately.

That night, Zachary returned home to find that Serenity's car was not in the garage. He knew she was not home yet.

It was eleven o'clock at night.

Zachary got out of the car, looking rather upset.

Spotting his boss's tensed face, Sam cautiously asked, "Did you have a bad day, sir?"

"Is Mrs. York home yet?"

“No.”

It hit Sam the reason that Mr. Zachary was not too happy.

The missus had been home later than Mr. Zachary lately. Mr. Zachary must think the missus was too busy with work to pay him any attention.

“It’s late. Why isn’t she home yet?”

Zachary mumbled under his breath while walking into the house and pulling out his phone to call Serenity.

It did not take long for Serenity to pick up his call.

“What’s wrong, babe?”

“I miss you.”

Although Zachary was not pleased that his wife neglected him, he could not show it in his attitude, especially when he heard her voice.

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Read Married At First Sight Chapter 1585

Married at First Sight Chapter 1585—Sam snickered.

Zachary had completely become a slave to his wife.

Serenity laughed on the other side of the line. “I’ll be home soon. Are you home?”

“Yeah, I just got home. Where are you now? Let me pick you up.”

“It’s okay, don’t trouble yourself. I can drive myself home. Besides, it’s too much of a hassle for you to come all the way from home just to bring me home. I’ll be back in ten minutes. Just wait for me at home, babe.”

“Sure. Drive safe. Remember that you’re driving a car, not flying a jet.”

Serenity chuckled. “I don’t even know how to fly a plane.”

Serenity would sometimes speed on the way home and would soon be dissuaded by her two bodyguards.

When Zachary knew of it, he gave her an ear-lashing. He then told Liberty about it too, in hopes that she would reprimand Serenity for her actions.

Serenity found out Zachary loves complaining to her sister.

Zachary would turn to Liberty whenever his advice for Serenity fell on deaf ears.

Since then, Serenity needed to be mindful of Zachary's mood in every action she took.

He would whine to his in-laws every single day if Serenity was not careful.

She had never seen such a man-child.

When Serenity complained to her sister about Zachary's incessant snitching, Liberty explained to her that Zachary was actually worried about her. However, he did not want to get into a conflict with her over a trivial matter. Instead of telling her off himself, he turned to Liberty to do it on his behalf.

He did not snitch out of bitterness, but genuine concern.

What else could Serenity say as a retort?

Liberty was completely on Zachary's side on this matter.

"Would you like to have anything for supper? I'll cook for you."

Serenity said, "The food doesn't taste the same when I'm eating alone. Besides, I don't eat late at night. because I don't want to gain weight."

Zachary took good care of his physique.

He never ate supper.

Even when attending social events, he barely ate. He would also limit his alcohol intake with occasional few sips. There were times he did not touch a single drop of alcohol.

Everyone in Wiltspoon knew that you should never suggest drinking when doing business with Mr. York. As he once suffered from gastritis, Mrs. York was opposed to the idea of him consuming alcohol, saying that alcohol will harm his stomach and his overall health.

"You're not fat at all. On the contrary, you're as light as a feather. In fact, you should eat more, and gain some weight. When you finally become too heavy to move, I won't have to worry about you leaving my sight."

Serenity chuckled. "We're a married couple now, you don't have to worry about me leaving your side. Even if I were to leave you, where could I even go? I know for sure that you'll go to the ends of the earth to search for me regardless. Why would I waste all

that time and effort? I'd rather spend my time doing some business and earning some money."

"You're always thinking about making money, I bet you're too enamored with money to even notice my existence."

"Come on, don't be so grumpy. I'll head home right away."

"It's your fault that I'm acting this way."

"It can't be helped. Being your wife is stressful, you know, with all the burden on my shoulders and whatnot."

Zachary dared not utter a word.

He also hoped that Serenity could continue leading an easy life as a typical bookstore owner. However, Serenity was now his wife and soon the lady of the house. Naturally, she had to carry the burden of managing the household.

Hopefully, they could welcome a child soon. Once the child turned into an adult, Zachary could enjoy an early retirement and travel with his wife—just like how his father did decades ago.

Zachary's mood improved significantly after the conversation.

As he entered the house, he did not enter his room as he would usually do. Instead, he sat down on the couch and turned on the TV to create an ambient noise within the walls of his house.

Although Serenity said that she would be back in ten minutes, it took her twenty.

She bought some snacks on the way home.

Serenity missed the flavors of local Wiltspoon delicacies, as she had been indulging in exotic cuisine in the many social events she attended with her husband.

She decided to buy some snacks, as she passed by the night market en-route home.

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Read Married At First Sight Chapter 1586

Married at First Sight Chapter 1586—"Babe, I'm home!"

Serenity yelled as she entered the room with some snacks.

Zachary walked over to meet her.

He saw that she was carrying a bag containing several disposable boxes.

“I thought you said that you don’t eat at this hour. Why did you still pack supper home? Are you disgusted by my poor cooking skills? Is that why you rejected the idea of me making supper for you?”

Zachary was petty and would magnify a small matter to the point where he thought Serenity loathed him.

“No way! Babe, your cooking skills have surpassed mine. When I was passing by the night market, I just felt nostalgic and couldn’t help but stop by and buy some of the few snacks I used to eat.”

Zachary did not know how to make these local delicacies. He only ate what the common folk ate for breakfast because he was pretending to be poor. Serenity was in the dark back then, so she always packed a local breakfast for him, and he ate it because he did not want his secret to get exposed.

He still remembered the time Serenity made him a greasy bacon sandwich. He only ate the bread and left out the bacon.

“Do you want to eat together?”

Serenity walked to the sofa and sat down. She took out several disposable boxes and placed them on the coffee table.

Zachary saw that the opened boxes contained spicy tacos, fried cheese curds, and two BBQ chicken wings.

Zachary turned around and fetched some disposable gloves for her.

“If you want to eat these, you can tell Sam. Our chef probably makes it better.”

“Well, I crave outside food sometimes. I want a bacon and egg wrap for breakfast at Liberty’s diner tomorrow.”

Serenity liked ordinary food.

Zachary knew what she meant and stopped talking.

He silently watched as Serenity ate with great relish as he was not brought up to eat such foods.

Serenity did not buy much, so she finished them all by herself.

However, she was still a little unsatisfied after she finished her food.

“If I didn’t have a full schedule tomorrow, I would’ve bought two bottles of beer.”

Zachary’s face was a little gloomy. He said, “You have a full schedule every day! Do you still remember my last name? How long has it been since you told me that you love me? How long has it been since you bought me flowers or new clothes?”

“I was at work all day and came home feeling exhausted. I thought that seeing your smiling face and listening to your soft voice when I get home will make it all worth it. But you weren’t home when I got back!

“Ms. Serenity Hunt, you’re seriously neglecting your husband!”

Zachary made a serious protest.

Serenity was speechless as she looked at him.

Zachary seemed mad at her. He turned his face away and refused to look at her.

“Babe...”

Serenity quickly started to coax her husband.

This man had always been domineering. He was used to everyone revolving around him, but Serenity did not. He seemed to have changed his attitude, but in fact, he did not change one bit.

Serenity thought about it. She had indeed been busy recently, so she neglected him a little.

She came home later than he did a few times in a row.

Since Zachary was accustomed to being the center of attention with everyone revolving around him, he got angry, threw a fit, and protested.

“How could I forget your last name?”

Serenity moved over, hugged Zachary’s arm, and said softly, “Your last name is York, and your first name is Zachary. I really like your name, so I will never forget this name for the rest of my life. That’s unless I get older and get Alzheimer’s. If so, I may forget...”

Zachary turned his face back and stared at her.

Serenity quickly changed her words. “Even if I get Alzheimer’s, I’ll never forget you!”

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