

## Read Novel Married At First Sight Chapter 2210

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2210**-Leaving aside his status and family background, he was also one of the best among men in terms of external conditions. He was not inferior to Zachary, Josh and others.

Julian couldn't help lowering his head and kissing the photo with a smirk on her face as he gazed at the girl in the photo.

It turned out that this was the reaction of a normal man.

It was the first time he experienced such a reaction after being single for more than thirty years.

In the past, he didn't respond, thinking that his vision was too high, and he generally looked down on those women. After he was a little older, only then did he realize that it was not the problem of vision, but the problem of his body.

But, he's so shameless that he didn't want to check.

After crossing the threshold of thirty, his parents urged him to get married, and he had had enough fun, so he let his acquaintance, a powerful doctor, take a look.

He was determined to be apathetic.

It's all right now; his parents didn't need to nag him; he might not be able to mature into a real man.

If Grandma York hadn't stepped in, he wouldn't have to see his own father, just like a mouse seeing a cat, he would have to sneak away.

"From today onwards, I can no longer personally send flowers and gifts to Elisa, let you think that I am having an affair with Elisa in the future, even if I jump into the Yellow River, I won't be able to clean it up."

Julian didn't know the girl's name yet, so he guarded himself like a jade for her first.

He is afraid that his future wife would misunderstand him if he were to help Andrew now.

Because of his appearance, after the comparison, Mrs. Stone's attitude towards Remy was much better, almost acquiescing that Remy was Stone family's son-in-law.

Julian felt that the bet between him and Andrew was almost over.

Mrs. Stone didn't bother Andrew anymore, and matched Andrew and Elisa.

"knock knock knock."

There was a knock at the door.

No need to ask, such a rough knock on the door was none other than Patriarch Bucham.

"Son, open the door!"

Patriarch Bucham kicked the door outside and ordered his son to open the door, "I know you're back, your car is parked outside, dad saw it, hurry up, open the door, dad picked a lot of good girls for you. I brought all the photos back for you, hurry up and take a good look at the photos for me."

Patriarch Bucham would not arrange for his son to go on blind dates one by one.

That guy didn't cooperate.

At the beginning, Julian was willing to go on blind dates, but after arranging too many times, he refused.

Said that Julian was not a monkey, running to show so many girls every day.

Patriarch Bucham was half dead with anger.

If it wasn't for Julian's illness, would Patriarch Bucham need to find a woman for Julian so frantically?

Why was his life so hard? The successor he had worked so hard to cultivate was so excellent in all aspects, and he was actually an eunuch wearing a man's skin!

Patriarch Bucham was not reconciled.

He was willing to find the girl who might be able to save his son.

As long as he could save his son, he would admit the other party as his ancestor, regardless of how attractive or unattractive or obese the other party was.

Julian: "..."

He hurriedly put the bunch of keys into his trouser pocket, got up, walked around the desk and opened the door.

Julian: "Dad, you kicked so hard that you broke the door carefully."

"If the kick is broken, replace it with a new one. If the old one doesn't go, the new one won't come." Patriarch Bucham's voice was very loud.

As soon as the door opened, Patriarch Bucham walked in, raised the big yellow envelope in his hand as he walked, shook it, and said, "This is what I carefully selected for you. I asked the doctor. If it suits you, you will have a different feeling when you see the photos.

Come on, come on, take a look at these photos, and tell me which one you see that gives you a different feeling. I will arrange for you to meet right away."

Patriarch Bucham walked to the sofa and put the big yellow envelope on the coffee table.

He sat down, turned his head and ordered Julian to hurry up and choose a wife.

"Dad, I've said it all, I'm not interested in those girls." Julian walked over while talking.

Patriarch Bucham said with a straight face, "You haven't seen these photos yet, how do you know it's boring? This time, I'm looking for girls who are 24 years old. Even if they dislike you for being old, dad will help you marry her."

Julian said with a green face, "If my destined girl doesn't need my father's help, I will act on my own and pursue her."

He was not useless.

In the past, he really liked to play, and he didn't want to get married too soon and be bound by marriage.