

Married At First Sight Chapter 4237

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When Alice saw Elisa return, she quickly asked, "Elisa, have you eaten? If not, I can make you something."

Audrey gently pulled Alice back and said, "Don't worry about her. She has Remy cooking up delicious meals for her in the kitchen. With him around, there's no way she'll go hungry."

Hearing this, Alice smiled and took a seat.

Elisa protested, "Mom, how can you say that? Remy cooks for me because he wants to, not because I make him. You always act like I'm forcing him. Honestly, you're starting to take his side more and more. You feel bad for him but not for me! If it weren't for me, your daughter, you wouldn't have such a great son-in-law. So, you still have to love me the most, just like before."

Audrey chuckled. "If you hadn't asked him to cook, do you think he would? You two wouldn't even come home for dinner when I invited you. Remy works all day, and when he comes home, he still has to cater to you, Princess."

Elisa pouted. "Mom, I work all day too! Am I not tired? I remember when you and Dad both worked, but when you got home, Dad took care of everything. He treated you like a queen, so why can't Remy treat me the same way?"

Audrey replied matter-of-factly, "That's because your dad wanted to. That's just how our relationship works."

Elisa smirked. "Well, that's how Remy and I work. We're happy with it."

Audrey was momentarily speechless.

Alice laughed. "Elisa, Mom is just putting on a show for the Johnsons. You know she loves you the most. Remy is only staying in Wiltspoon because of you. If we don't treat him well, we'd feel guilty toward his family."

Elisa knew her family treated Remy well—and her, too. She wasn't actually upset; she was just playfully arguing with her mother.

"I treat Remy well, too. Our relationship is solid. Besides, he enjoys cooking."

Whenever Remy cooked, they both ate until they were completely full. Elisa never wanted to waste the delicious food made by the man she loved, and Remy felt happy watching her eat with such enthusiasm.

After dinner, they would take a walk around their neighborhood to digest the meal.

That simple routine was their true happiness.

Grandpa Jimenez smiled and said, "Elisa, if you're hungry, you should eat something now. Remy probably hasn't finished cooking yet. You both work hard every day. Instead of cooking when you get home, why not have Remy come here for dinner? It'll save time and effort, and you'll get more rest."

Audrey added, "They didn't even work this afternoon. Jasmine gave birth, so they stayed at the hospital until evening."

If Elisa were truly exhausted, she wouldn't ask Remy to cook—she would have brought him home for dinner instead.

Elisa scooted closer to Audrey, wrapped her arms around her mother's shoulders, and rested her head against her. "I'll always be your little girl, Mom. You still love me the most, right?"

Audrey smiled warmly. "Of course. You're my child. If I don't love you, who else would I love? I just feel bad for Remy sometimes, and you get jealous. But when you went to his house, his entire family doted on you, and he never got jealous."

Elisa laughed. "I wasn't actually jealous. I was just joking with you, Mom—just like you joked with me first."