

## Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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### Chapter 4495

The warmth of the family had softened Serenity's once cold demeanor. She looked gentler now. When she went out like this, she turned heads everywhere. It was no surprise that she often attracted the wrong kind of attention.

Some people, completely clueless about her status, even had the nerve to approach her with ridiculous requests. They said they were willing to call her their big sister and be the second-in-command—just so she'd share her military background with them.

Serenity didn't get angry, but Zachary was furious.

She had become numb to it. Ever since marrying Zachary, admirers popped up every now and then. She never paid them any mind.

As long as they didn't bother her, she ignored them. She only acted when someone had the audacity to get close to Zachary.

But in all their eight years of marriage, only Analia had managed to approach Zachary—and that was purely for business. Even then, she never really got close to him. So how could anyone like her even think about challenging Serenity?

Serenity was busy. She had no time or energy to waste on love rivals. Unless they truly posed a threat, she didn't bother.

She often said that if a man wanted to cheat, no matter how closely you watched him, he'd still find a way. But if he was loyal, it didn't matter even if another woman climbed into his bed—he wouldn't betray you.

And when it came to her Zachary, she had complete trust.

The York family was known for their loyalty. It wasn't just for show—it was the real deal.

"You always have bodyguards with you when you go out. No one can get near you," Josh said. "We're the same age, both good-looking, but somehow, you still look younger and more attractive than I do."

Zachary replied, "Jealous? Alright, from now on, you can come along to every event our company attends. Show off your charm. But if you end up attracting the wrong kind of attention and Jasmine takes your son and threatens divorce, don't come crying to me."

Josh and Jasmine had fallen in love and gotten married without a single bump in the road—no rivals, no drama.

Zachary added, “You’ve just had it too easy.”

Josh quickly defended himself, “I admire your charm, sure—but I definitely don’t envy the mess that comes with it.”

“Zachary, Callum, don’t start talking nonsense in front of Jasmine. Every time she gets mad at me, it’s because of something you two said.”

Zachary and Callum laughed in unison, “We’re not that free.”

They were all cut from the same cloth. Josh wasn’t the type to cheat.

Jasmine kept herself well, their kids were in school, and she still looked as fresh as ever. Josh adored her. No matter how young or beautiful another woman might be, in his eyes, no one compared to Jasmine.

Just then, Callum’s phone rang. He smiled as soon as he saw the caller ID.

Without asking, everyone knew it was his wife.

“Brother, I’ll head back and take care of some things,” Callum said to Zachary before walking off to take the call.

“Dad.”

The voice on the other end wasn’t Camryn’s—it was their son’s, sweet and clear.

Callum smiled. “Cai, why are you calling Dad?”

Cairo said, “I asked Grandma to bring me to Mom’s flower shop. She was there. Now Mom and I want to pick you up from work. Are you done yet?”

Callum replied, “Well, technically I’m not, but if you and Mom are coming to get me, then I’m off.”

“Dad, do you want some flowers? Mom and I will make you a bouquet.”

Callum’s expression softened. Smiling as he stepped into the elevator, he said, “If it’s from you, even if it’s just a bunch of grass, I’ll love it.”

Cairo replied, “There’s no grass at Mom’s flower shop. If you told me earlier, I’d have asked Grandma to help me cut some and bring it.”