

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4590

Josh added with a laugh, “And your wife? She threw water at you and kicked you out. I never thought people could be so delusional about love. Everyone in Wiltspoon knows your love story with Serenity. You two are as solid as a rock. You only see each other—there’s no room for anyone else.”

“Yet these girls still think they’ve got a chance. They think being young and beautiful is enough to win you over. Hilarious.”

Zachary stayed quiet for a while before saying, “I feel bad for Seren. I keep letting these brainless women bother her.”

“I’m not guilty—I just hate that it affects her mood.”

Well, Serenity didn’t let it get to her anymore. She’d become numb to it.

She even joked with her friends: a man like Zachary—loyal, handsome, and accomplished—would still have women chasing after him even when he’s old and gray.

If she passed away before him, she believed there’d be a line of women hoping to become the next Mrs. York.

Josh said, “Even if I don’t say anything, your wife will know. The bodyguards around you? They’re basically her eyes and ears. Everything you do, she hears about.”

The bodyguard riding shotgun turned his head and said, “Boss Bucham, please don’t ruin our reputation. We are 100% loyal to the young master.”

Josh teased, “Oh, come on. Your young master is loyal to the young mistress—so that makes *you* loyal to her too.”

Josh knew Zachary better than anyone. Sure, the bodyguards answered to Zachary, but they also respected Serenity. They all knew she was the real key to their future in the York household.

The bodyguard didn’t argue—he just turned back around, quietly agreeing.

Zachary said helplessly, “Fine, tell her if you want. I’ve got nothing to hide. Seren knows me well. She trusts me completely.”

Their marriage was built on mutual understanding, love, and trust.

Whenever there was a conflict, they would take a little space, calm down, and then communicate openly.

That's how they'd been handling things for years—and it worked.

Josh smiled. “Exactly. If you have nothing to hide, why worry? I've got nothing to hide either. I tell Jasmine everything—good or bad. You're making it hard for me to keep this from her.”

He and his wife were the ultimate gossip team. Whenever something happened, he'd rush home to spill the tea. Today's event—a lovesick girl stopping Zachary's car—was juicy. He had to share it.

He and Jasmine had a deal: always eat the melons (gossip) together.

Zachary didn't bother responding. He pulled out his phone, opened WhatsApp, and checked his private circle.

Only relatives and a few close friends were allowed to see his Moments feed.

Serenity had posted several photos and short videos of their kids playing. But again, only family and close friends could view them.

She didn't want strangers seeing her children's faces.

Serenity was extremely protective of their kids. She didn't mind if the spotlight was on her—but she refused to let her children be exposed.