

## Read Novel Married At First Sight Chapter 2075

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2075**-Callum: "My mother said that since you'll be the second youngest mistress of the York family, you don't need to work as long as you can spend money. I have a lot of money, but I don't have time to spend it because I'm always working. After we get married, I'll help you spend my money."

Camryn smiled and said, "I'm not short of money now."

She was now firmly in control of Newman's business, and her wallet was already bulging.

She no longer needed to hide her clumsiness.

Callum: "Honey, you have plenty of money, but I still want you to spend my money. The money I have goes to my wife. When I have kids, it will also be my job to raise them. You don't have to worry about anything. All you have to do is look good and spend money."

Camryn yelled at him: "Who is your wife? We haven't gotten a marriage certificate yet. The children are all talking about it. It's a beautiful idea."

Callum: "If you don't want to be beautiful, when will you be beautiful? We are engaged, and we will get married sooner or later. You are my wife."

Camryn smiled at the beginning, and after laughing, she said: "We can go get the marriage certificate first, and the wedding will not be too late after my eyes are healed."

The wedding of Zachary and Serenity had not yet been held, and it took longer for them to obtain their certificates.

"No, I've been waiting for such a long time. There's nothing wrong with waiting any longer. When you can see with my eyes and see my appearance, you are sure you want to spend the rest of your life with me. Then we will get a certificate and have a wedding."

Callum was very sure of himself, but Camryn hadn't seen him yet. Callum still wanted to wait until she saw him, knew who she was marrying, and then got a marriage certification.

Callum: "What I love is you, not your appearance. I can accept whatever you look like."

The men of the York family were all good-looking, Camryn had heard it said more than once.

She also asked her assistant what Callum looked like, and the assistant told her that when she was with Callum, they looked like a beautiful couple.

Callum insisted on waiting for her eyes to heal before going to get the certificate.

He wasn't in a hurry, and Camryn wasn't in a hurry either.

...

Jensburg.

Queen family.

Kevin and Donald, who were eating at Queen's house again, drank and ate grilled fish. No need to ask, Kevin caught and grilled these grilled fish himself.

Hayden, who was called back by her parents to eat again, saw the two men drinking so happily, drinking a glass of wine, she couldn't help but frowned, and said to Kevin: "Mr. York, don't talk to my dad anymore after drinking it, my dad's stomach is not good, so he can't drink so much wine."

Kevin had just clinked glasses with Donald. Hearing what Hayden said, he asked with concern: "Uncle Queen, do you have a bad stomach? If you have a bad stomach, you can't drink. Uncle Queen, you should have told me earlier.

If I knew that Uncle Queen had a bad stomach, I wouldn't drink with Uncle Queen, and I wouldn't have barbecue with Uncle Queen for two or three nights in a row."

Donald said: "Kevin, it's okay. I used to have a bad stomach. After I retired, I recuperated at home every day. It's already normal. I can eat and drink. I don't drink often. You eat here and there are many people. If it's lively, I'll only have two drinks."

Kevin looked at Mrs. Queen, "Auntie, is what my uncle Queen said true?"

Mrs. Queen said: "Your Uncle Queen's stomach has been recuperated a long time ago. It's okay. He can drink it. It's rare that your Uncle Queen has a companion. If you have a drink with him, he can be happy too."

"Mom, even if my dad's stomach is healed, he still needs to be careful. Dad is getting older, so he should drink less wine in the future, at most half a glass." Hayden just didn't want Kevin to have so many excuses to stay at her house and eat.

The food at Fortress Hotel was better than theirs at Greenrest Hotel, but Kevin ran to Hayden's house to eat, and the drunkard's intention was not to drink.

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