

Gu Lingfei: Married At First Sight Novel Chapter 19 | [Serenity & Zachary]

"I'm taking a trip back to my hometown after meeting your parents this weekend. I want to chop down a few bamboos to make the rails."

Zachary replied faintly, "No need, I'll get someone to install the rails tomorrow."

The lady of the York house wanted to go all the way to her hometown to chop down some bamboo and haul them back for laundry-airing purposes. The only person who could come up with this is Serenity.

"Sure. Thanks."

"This is also my home."

"Yeah," Serenity answered before carrying her laundry to her bedroom. She pushed open her bedroom door before turning around to look at Zachary. "If you want, you can leave your dirty clothes out after shower. I'll wash your clothes when I'm doing my laundry."

"It's fine. Thank you. I'll get someone to deliver two washing machines tomorrow. It'd be easy to have a washing machine in each of our bathrooms."

"Alright. Tell me how much you pay for the washing machines. I'll split with you."

Serenity could not let him foot the bill for the washing machines too since he had already given her a debit card for household expenses.

Zachary faintly uttered, "Two washing machines won't cost a lot. I can afford a few thousands. Besides, they're white goods for our house."

In case she thought he was horrible with household planning, Zachary added. "I'm usually busy with work, so I send my clothes to the dry cleaners. That's why I didn't get a washing machine."

It was not a question of the incapability of managing a house, but simply because Zachary did not take a lot of things into account, nor is he knowledgeable about quotidian needs. For the past thirty years, he had lived in true fashion the comfortable life of an heir. Even so, Zachary would do as much as he could by himself.

The laundry though, was something he had never attempted before.

"Got it."

Serenity understood that highly skilled white collars often made do with life due to their busy schedule. They did not have time to think about their daily necessities.

“Get some early rest, Mr. York.”

Serenity entered her room before shutting and locking the door behind her.

The sound of the door locking saw a gloom clouding his eyes. He believed she was keeping her guard up against him. Nevertheless, Zachary soon realized they were even since he too locked his bedroom door and closed the window when he slept at night.

In a way, they had a good system going on.

Serenity set her boundaries while he set his. They respected one another and gave each other space to breathe.

Most notably, Serenity never expected him to fulfill his part of the marital duty.

A moment later, Zachary whipped out his phone to call Sam, the butler. With the call connecting, Zachary solemnly instructed, “Sam, get two washing machines delivered to Brynfield. You can decide on the

brand. Don’t make it too expensive or too cheap.” Sam respectfully heeded the request.

Zachary hung up and stared at the shut door. He then got up and returned to his room.

The night passed amid the silence.

The following morning at six o’clock, Zachary was woken up by a call.

He grabbed his phone for a look. It was Serenity calling him. Although annoyed, Zachary sucked it up and took Serenity’s call.

“Are you awake, Mr. York? We agreed to get flowers at the florist at six.”

“I’m up.”

“I’ll wait for you. If you could hurry up.”

“Sure.”

Since he said he would take her there yesterday, Zachary swiftly got up, got dressed, washed up, and went out the door despite his sleepiness.

Serenity was holding a purse, containing her phone, keys, and the debit card given by Zachary. She was going to check the account balance at the ATM later. She had to buy things within her means after all.