

Read Married at First Sight Chapter 2582

Married at First Sight Chapter 2582-Kiera smiled and was about to help him pull the suitcase, but Julian stopped her from helping and said, "I only have two sets of clothes in the suitcase. They are not heavy, so I don't need help. Besides, I am a grown man. How can I ask you to help me carry my suitcase?"

Kiera: "You have come a long way, and you're my guest. I also left two grilled ham sausages for you. You don't like spicy food, so I left you a non-spicy one. I added chili pepper, which is spicy enough."

Julian took the small bag she handed over. The small bag contained two grilled ham sausages. He took out one and took a bite.

Kiera handed the other snacks she bought to Julian. When Julian took them, she took the suitcase with one hand and held the uneaten baked ham in one hand to eat while walking.

Julian looked at her windy back, smiled helplessly, and said that she had to help him pull the suitcase without her help.

Just let her pull.

So, Kiera walked in front with the suitcase, and Julian followed behind her. They both ate while walking. Kiera finished the ham sausage in his hand, and Julian brought her other food.

When they walked to the parking lot and found Kiera's parking spot, the two of them had already finished all the snacks.

Kiera ate until her mouth was full of oil, and she had a look of satisfaction on her face. She helped Julian stuff the suitcase into the trunk of the car and said, "I'm finally satisfied. My mother usually won't let me eat those snacks. She said it would make me angry, but I was worried about not being hygienic enough. She would scold me if I ate even a little bit every now and then, so I just like to eat those snacks."

Julian said, "If you eat it once or twice occasionally, it's okay. Don't eat it often. If you really like it, you can buy the ingredients and cook it yourself. That way, at least the health and safety issues are guaranteed."

Kiera said, "With my cooking skills, how can I do it? My mother can cook it, and it is delicious, but if we ask her to cook it for us once, she will talk about it and give it to us after eating. Let's each prepare a large cup of bitter herbal tea."

Julian smiled and said, "If you want to eat it in the future, tell me. I will buy it for you and send it over. I think Auntie won't tell me anything."

With more contacts, Julian also figured out Kiera's preferences. He asked the chef at home to learn how to make various snacks that Kiera liked to eat. When Kiera married into the Bucham family, he could make them at any time, and she could eat all the food she liked.

He would make sure the taste was not inferior to theirs in Yonsburg.

"If you only come once or twice, my mother won't talk about you. If you come often, she will talk about you too. Once we get to know each other, she will treat you as a relative and friend, and she will start to nag you."

Kiera was embarrassed to say that the first time she took Julian home for dinner, it was because Julian wanted to learn martial arts from her father. Her parents and brothers actually thought Julian was her boyfriend.

Later, they learned that Julian came to learn martial arts. Her mother was disappointed, but later she became happy again. She felt that if Julian studied at the Caron Family Martial Arts Gym and could get along with her day and night, they might be able to develop a relationship.

It made her extremely embarrassed.

Fortunately, Julian didn't know this.

Otherwise, she would feel ashamed.

She just got along with Julian and got along very happily. Julian was not like the big CEOs on TV, who were aloof and repulsive to others, always cheering each other when they went out. Instead, he looked like an ordinary person, very down to earth.

Julian had driven a more expensive car, which was a luxury car. In other aspects, he was very down-to-earth, and he was a bit good-looking.

Every time Kiera looked at his handsome face, she felt her heartbeat speed up.

Considering that the two of them were so far apart, Julian was the president of a large company, had a very busy work schedule, and they rarely met, Kiera always told herself that she and Julian were just friends, and Julian was good to her because she had saved him.

He was simply repaying her kindness.

After reminding herself in this way, Kiera was able to feel calm when facing Julian's handsome face again and no longer had the nervousness that made her heart beat faster.

Married at First Sight Chapter 2583-Julian smiled and said, "Maybe the elders are like this. My parents are also like this. They love to nag. My dad is the same as a grown man, let alone my mom. When I see my dad now, he is like, When a mouse sees a cat, it wants to crawl into its hole, fearing that it will talk about me."

Two people got into the car.

Julian wanted to drive, but when Kiera sat directly on the driver's seat, he said, "Are you driving?"

Kiera: "Well, I'll drive. You're not familiar with this place, and my car is ordinary. I'm afraid you won't be used to driving. Don't worry, my driving skills are pretty good, so you'll be fine."

Julian walked around the car body and then sat on the passenger seat. While fastening his seat belt, he said, "I have ridden all kinds of cars. Before I made money, I rode bicycles and electric cars. Also squeezed through the bus. Now I drive a more expensive car when I go out, mainly to save face."

If Julian hadn't told Kiera the truth, Julian would have said that he still owed the car loan for his car.

Because he revealed his true identity, Julian couldn't lie to Kiera anymore.

Kiera understood and said, "You are already a big president, so you must drive a better car to show your face when you go out. My dad and my brother

also drive better cars when they go out to meet friends. They usually use a car worth tens of thousands of dollars.

The car I'm driving is a very cheap one, and it's costing a few thousand dollars. I think it's enough to have a car for transportation. There's no need to pursue an expensive car. Of course, my wallet is not big enough, and I can't afford a more expensive car."

She didn't have much savings. After all, she had only been working at her own martial arts gym for a few years, and she didn't have much money to buy a car. The last time she took her children to Wiltspoon to participate in a martial arts competition, she stayed at the Wiltspoon Hotel at her own expense and took her children with her. They walked around and bought a lot of small gifts.

That little savings was almost spent.

Now she had to save money again, and she strived to buy a house by herself in a few years. There was no shortage of houses in the family, which were bought by her parents. Her brother's house was bought with his own money, and he paid the mortgage himself, and his parents did not contribute any money.

Her parents told her that the family was wealthy, but if they wanted to get rich, they had to work hard on their own and in their own martial arts gym. They were paid based on how well they did, just like coaches hired from outside the gym. Outside, there were coaches who were better and made more money than there were.

Of course, she was the curator's daughter, which meant she could call the curator daddy, and there was no other special treatment.

They also told them that they could have the family property if they were willing to share it with them. They would not have it if it wasn't given to them. They don't expect to grow old and rely on their own efforts for everything.

Any money they had left over would be spent if they lacked the capacity. Why would they spend their parents' money if they had the means to do so if they couldn't keep it?

Julian coaxed her: "Would you like to find another job? If you become my personal bodyguard, I can give you a higher salary, which will increase your

income by several levels. I promise to give you the best welfare package, which will be better than working at your own martial arts gym.”

Kiera glanced at him and then drove the car intently. She smiled and said, “Mr. Bucham, stop joking with me.”

“You’ve already told me to call me by my name, but you still always call me Mr. Bucham. We are friends now. Don’t call me so unfamiliar.”

Married at First Sight Chapter 2584-Kiera said, “You are so skilled that you don’t need bodyguards at all. I acted too quickly that night. I think, even if I didn’t save you that night, with your skills, the bad guys couldn’t do anything to you. I will definitely be beaten to a pulp by you.

I was too quick to meddle in other people’s business, so you didn’t have a chance to show off. I also lost a chance to see you show off your skills.”

Julian said quickly, “I am good at boxing and kicking, but I am really not as powerful as you think. There were too many bad guys that night. I am definitely no match for them. I am not as powerful as you. I also have bodyguards at home, but I rarely use them. I only take two bodyguards out with me occasionally. However, the bodyguards I hire are tall and can use their height to create a little psychological pressure on others. They also know a few tricks, and it is enough to deal with some gangsters.

If I encounter highly skilled martial artists, they will be useless. Besides, if I encounter a situation like last time, they are really useless. They are incomparable to a real master like you.”

In order to weaken his own people, Julian worked hard enough.

Anyway, his men were not around, so no matter what he said, they couldn’t defend and couldn’t hear him.

Even if they were in front of them, they didn’t dare to defend themselves.

In order to pursue the young lady, their young master had them beaten up and even taken to the police station. They had recovered from their injuries and had been discharged from the hospital, but they had to avoid the young lady in the future and couldn’t show their faces in front of her for fear of being recognized.

Kiera said, "The public security in your Wiltspoon is still very good. Did you investigate the last incident? I suspect that someone deliberately set up a trap for you and specifically targeted you.

Things like this don't happen every day. You don't usually need bodyguards, so you don't need to hire more bodyguards. I work in my home martial arts gym, and I'm used to it, and I like teaching children martial arts and don't want to change jobs."

Kiera didn't want to be a bodyguard. Only when she was desperate and couldn't find a job would she consider working as a bodyguard.

She preferred her current job, where what she had learned could be put to the best use.

Moreover, working in her own martial arts gym gave her a bit more freedom. Even if she received a reprimand, it was from her own father and brother. She was used to it, and she didn't feel aggrieved.

She could also go home to eat every day, save food expenses, rent money, and arrange all her wages and income by herself.

Many of her classmates envied her.

Julian said, "I asked someone to check, but the results haven't been found yet. I also feel that someone is targeting me. They specifically picked me up to come home from work late at night and intercepted me on the way. Either they wanted to beat me up or they wanted to kidnap me. At that time, there were few people on the street. If I really fell into their hands, my cries to the heavens and the earth would not respond.

Don't you think it's good to be a bodyguard for me? I can also arrange other jobs for you. If you want to change jobs, you can tell me at any time, and I can help you arrange a job at any time. "

Julian knew that he couldn't coax Kiera to come to him, so he had to express his attitude.

Kiera smiled and said, "Thank you. Even if I don't work at my home martial arts gym, I can still find a job based on my ability. It's not difficult to find a job. What's difficult is to find a job with a good salary, good benefits, and easy work.

When people are in the most difficult times, they are willing to pick up rags, and they will not choose a job. I hope I won't get to the point where I need to pick up rags. If I get to that point, haha, I will shamelessly hug your thigh."