

Read Novel Married At First Sight Chapter 2284

Married at First Sight Chapter 2284-When they heard that there was a gift, the children first looked at Kiera. Seeing that Kiera had no objection, they happily followed Julian.

Julian opened the car door, got into the car, and then handed out all the gifts he prepared for the children, telling everyone: "Your names are written on the gift boxes."

Kiera came over and was quite surprised when he heard his words, and asked him, "How does Mr. Bucham know their names?"

She only told Julian that she brought twelve children to participate in the competition, six boys and six girls, and did not name the students.

Julian said: "You said that you are here to compete. I asked someone to inquire about it, and I found out the names of the children. Everyone has a gift, and the gifts are different. Take it first, and then unwrap it after eating."

The children received the gifts, and the gift boxes looked noble, and they were all overjoyed.

Julian asked his assistant to do this, and the assistant was also careful. He figured out the preferences of the twelve children, and then prepared the favorite gifts for them, ensuring that when the children opened the gift box, they would receive a surprise.

Their young master finally got the hang of it and fell in love with a girl. As their subordinates, they naturally tried their best to help the young master with this matter.

"Thank you, Uncle Bucham." The children received the gifts and thanked him happily.

Julian smiled: "As long as you like it."

Kiera felt that Julian was very approachable and kind, not as impersonal and condescending as the big president.

Seeing Julian was also very good for the children, and she had a very good impression of Julian.

Finally, Julian took down an exquisite gift box.

He took the gift box and walked up to Kiera under the eyes of the children.

Julian: "Ms. Caron, I also prepared a gift for you, thank you for saving me."

Kiera didn't accept the gift, she said: "Mr. Bucham, you said it was a little effort, don't take it to heart, you are repaying me by inviting us to dinner today."

"Ms. Caron, please accept my small gift. It's not an expensive gift. It's just like the children's. It's a small gift. If you don't accept it, and you think my gift is too light, then I'll give you a luxury car and a villa to repay you for saving my life."

Kiera: "..."

She didn't believe that the gifts Julian prepared for her were the same as those of the children, they were all small gifts.

But if she didn't accept it, Julian would always think about it, thinking that he hadn't repaid her kindness, and maybe he would go to Yonsburg to repay her.

After thinking for a while, Kiera stretched out her hand to take the gift box, and smiled: "Mr. Bucham said so, then I would be more respectful than obedient. Mr. Bucham, you invited us to dinner and prepared gifts for me and the children, as a repayment for the little favor I did for you last night, so don't take that matter to heart."

Julian smiled and said, "Okay, then we are friends."

Kiera didn't object.

Friends are friends.

The kids had already finished the competition today, and after taking them to play in Wiltspoon for two or three days, they would return to Yonsburg.

Yonsburg was far away from Wiltspoon, and she may never have the chance to meet Julian in the future, at most, she would call occasionally. This kind of friendship probably won't last long.

Therefore, she had no objection to becoming friends with Julian.

“Come on, let’s go in and have dinner. I’ve booked the wing room.”

Kiera accepted the gift, Julian was in a happy mood, and greeted everyone to enter the hotel.

Kiera took the children in with Julian.

While walking, he asked Julian: “Mr. Bucham, you changed your car today? But, it’s safer to drive a low-key car.”

Julian explained: “The car I usually drive can’t hold many things. I will change to another car if I bring gifts to the children. This is the most low-key car in my garage.”

It’s still a new car.

He bought it especially to bring gifts for the kids.