

## Read Novel Married At First Sight Chapter 2141

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2141**-“What are you doing standing there? Don’t come over yet!” Mr. Dawson snapped.

Seeing that there was no way to avoid it, Analia put on a smiling face, walked towards her father and asked, “Dad, when did you come back? Don’t tell me in advance.”

Mr. Dawson didn’t come back just now. After Zachery complained, he came back, but instead of going home, he followed his daughter secretly, and confirmed that her daughter was indeed with a man who looked like Zachery.

Seeing is believing, he just came home tonight.

Mr. Dawson didn’t speak.

Analia looked at her mother who was sitting on the side, hesitant to speak. Mrs. Dawson blinked at her daughter, then looked at her husband, and told her daughter that her husband was very angry.

Analia thought that she asked the fake Zachery to send her back.

Could it be that the parents saw it?

When she got out of the car and came in, she didn’t see her parents standing at the door of the house.

Why is the father angry?

“Dad.”

Analia walked up to her parents, and Mrs. Dawson moved aside to give her daughter a seat.

“Dad, what’s wrong with you? You look so ugly, whoever offended you, tell me, I’ll take it out for you.”

Analia sat down next to her father, and before putting down the bag she was holding, she went to hold it first Father’s arm, coquettishly, “Dad, you have been on a business trip for too long this time, and my mother and I miss you very much.

Are you tired after you come back from a business trip? Go to bed early, and I will get up early tomorrow morning to prepare a delicious breakfast for you .”

Mr. Dawson stared at his daughter with his head tilted, and asked seriously, “Where have you been all day today?”

Analia: "Busy about the company. Dad, you're not in the company. I'm as busy as a donkey pulling a mill every day. I'm exhausted."

"Cough cough—" Mrs. Dawson coughed a few times to remind her daughter that today was the weekend.

Her daughter didn't work.

Mr. Dawson looked at his wife.

Mrs. Dawson hurriedly took a sip of the glass of warm water she poured for her husband just now, and said, "I might have a cold, and I have a cough."

Mr. Dawson: "The glass of water you drank is mine."

Mrs. Dawson let out a cry, and then smiled mischievously, "We are husband and wife, you don't mind if I use your water glass once in a while."

Mr. Dawson gave his wife a look, "Stop hinting this to your daughter here, she won't mind that. She knows where she is wrong."

"Dad, where am I wrong? What did I do wrong?" Analia knew what she was doing, she denied it, and put on an innocent look.

Mr. Dawson asked her: "You spent money to hire a man who looks like Mr. York to accompany you. You want to use him as a substitute for Mr. York. Dad can understand that man's figure is very similar to Mr. York. But you took an intimate photo with that man, what do you mean by sending it to the young lady of the York family? It's been years, and now who doesn't know that Mr. York is married? You flirted with him the first time you met him, and then you went to look for his wife, why, you want to be a mistress in public?"

"You're shameless, you and your mom have no shame, all the men in the world are dead, so you insist on robbing other people's husbands?"

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