Married At First Sight Chapter 3745

Married At First Sight Chapter 3745 – A customer came in looking to buy a bouquet of flowers.

Camryn showed him some sample pictures and let him choose.

"No need to choose. Just make me a bouquet of roses. I'm going to use it to confess my love," the young man said, looking a bit shy.

Camryn smiled and replied, "Sure, give me a moment, and I'll put something together for you."

While Camryn worked on the bouquet, Callum invited the boy to sit and poured him a glass of warm water.

The boy glanced between Camryn and Callum and quietly asked, "Are you two married or dating?"

Callum smiled and said, "We're married. She's my wife."

The boy looked at them with envy. "You both seem really happy."

Callum nodded. "Yes, we're very happy. I love my wife, and she loves me."

Thinking about the girl he liked, the boy's face lit up with hope. "There's someone I want to confess to. I'm just not sure if she'll accept me. I'm pretty nervous."

Having been through it, Callum offered some advice. "Don't be nervous. Just be sincere. Even if she doesn't accept your feelings right away, don't be discouraged. Take your time. If she hesitates, it might be because she hasn't fallen for you yet or because you haven't shown her enough. But if you give it your all, no matter what happens, you won't have any regrets."

The boy listened carefully and then asked, "Did you and your wife fall in love at first sight, or did it take you a while to win her over?"

"I fell for her at first sight, but she didn't feel the same. My wife was seriously ill and blind for ten years, so she couldn't see me and pushed me away. But I didn't give up. I stayed persistent, and now we're happy."

Callum smiled warmly. "Keep trying. I'm sure you'll find happiness too."

The boy grinned. "Thank you, boss. I'll definitely come back to your shop. If she accepts me one day, I'll propose with a sea of roses from here."

He had seen people propose with massive flower displays on TV and dreamed of doing the same.

Before long, Camryn finished the bouquet. The boy stood up, took it from her, and admired it with satisfaction. After paying, he waved goodbye to Callum. "I'm off now, boss."

"Good luck!" Callum replied with a smile and waved as he left.

Camryn turned to Callum. "You've gotten pretty friendly with him in such a short time."

Callum chuckled. "He reminds me of my younger self."

"You weren't that serious," Camryn teased. "You made me deliver flowers to you—you didn't buy them for me."

She still remembered how Callum had insisted she personally deliver flowers to him. Back then, she couldn't see and had to carefully count her steps to make her way to his office, often cursing him in her head, thinking he was just using his wealth to mock her blindness.

But Callum always ordered the most expensive bouquets, and despite her frustration, she put up with it for the sake of her business and reputation.