Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3158

Serenity: "Next time, draw my fat dog."

Sonny nodded. "Auntie, your dog has lost weight and is not as fat as before. The fat cat is still a little fat."

Mrs. Lane controlled the pets' diet, but the fat cat would eat it secretly.

"Let's go for a walk and take a look at the fat dog that has lost weight." Serenity put down Sonny's paintings and took him out for a walk.

Zachary's private villa was very big, and they could even hang out in the yard for a long time.

Sonny came here often, and Serenity was pregnant again. Zachary also made room in the yard and turned it into a children's amusement park. It was not as large as the villa's amusement park, but it was enough for one or two children.

As soon as the aunt and nephew came out of the house, the fat dog ran towards them.

Sonny threw away Serenity's hand and ran towards Snowball, the fat dog.

Sonny and Snowball quickly rolled into a ball.

Sonny also sat on Snowball and rode Snowball like a horse. Snowball let him sit, but he did not move. He was afraid that Sonny would fall down, so he only let Sonny sit on his back. Just not walking.

Serenity looked at this scene with a smile.

She couldn't help but put her hands on her belly.

The baby grew up healthily and would be born next year to meet them.

"Baby, you have to be smart and well-spoken like your brother. Don't inherit your father's cold temperament. Your father only has many topics to talk about with your mother, and he often cherishes words with others."

She hoped that the child's personality would follow hers, and his appearance would follow Zachary's.

Boys, only people like Zachary were masculine.

In addition, Zachary was very handsome, and a child who looked like him couldn't be more ugly.

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At nine o'clock in the evening, Ms. Girard dragged her tired body home. Her whole family lived in a large villa.

After her husband left, the home seemed deserted. She worked hard outside all day, and when she came home, there was no one to talk to.

In the past, she always waited for her husband to come back.

No matter how late it was, she would wait.

She knew that her husband was busy with work and would leave early and come back late. If she didn't wait, sometimes she wouldn't be able to see her husband when she was awake for a month.

Often, when her husband came back late at night, she had already gone to bed, and before she woke up in the morning, he went to work again.

After she took over her husband's business, she realized the difficulty of doing business and understood the hard work that her husband had to do when he was alive.

Since her son was still young, no matter how busy she was, she would always go home around nine o'clock in the evening.

The son no longer had a father. As a mother, she couldn't ignore her son and had to give him double care.

The car drove into the yard, and a small figure ran out of the house.

He was Ms. Girard's son.

"Mom."

A child of eight or nine years old is a bit skinny.

The food at home was very good, but the child was a picky eater and didn't eat much, so he was a little thin.

Ms. Girard was very distressed and anxious, worried that her son would be malnourished due to his picky eaters and would be short in stature as an adult.

Her parents-in-law comforted her, saying that her husband was like this when he was a child. When he entered junior high school, he started to grow and develop; his appetite became bigger, and he was no longer picky about food. His height and weight also increased like crazy.

Her late husband was 1.8 meters tall.

With the comfort of his parents-in-law, Ms. Girard felt relieved.

She also took her son for a check-up. The child had lost a little weight. Except for underweight, all other indicators in the physical examination were normal. Ms. Girard could feel relieved. Maybe her son would follow her husband. They were thin, small, picky eaters, and would grow wildly after entering puberty.