

Married At First Sight Chapter 3876-3880

Chapter 3876

Sonny's room was next to the guest room—almost as large as the master bedroom Liberty used, though technically designated as a guest room. In reality, though, only Serenity and Zachary ever stayed in it when visiting her.

After a full day of play with Rocco, Sonny had fallen asleep as soon as he got home. Now, he was still deep in a dream, his face relaxed and peaceful.

Serenity sat gently on the edge of his bed, watching him with a warm smile. She reached out to stroke his cheek, feeling the soft, smooth skin beneath her fingers. "Kids have the softest skin," she said quietly.

"Brother Rocco, come chase me... hehe," Sonny mumbled in his sleep, laughing as he dreamed of the games he'd played with Rocco. His joy was palpable, even in sleep, as he relived their fun, laughing with every imagined step.

"He's still caught up in yesterday's games," Serenity said, chuckling as she looked at Zachary. She leaned over to kiss Sonny's forehead, whispering, "You're a lucky boy, Sonny. You've got two fathers now who love you, and that's double the love. So remember, Auntie just wants you to be happy. Always."

Though Sonny was far too deep in sleep to respond, Liberty stood in the doorway, watching the scene with eyes full of gratitude and love. She felt so grateful for her sister's happiness and her coming role as an aunt. Serenity had a loving marriage and a baby on the way, and that filled Liberty's heart with peace.

Her own life had come full circle, too. After all she had endured—the heartache, betrayal, and years of struggle—she was finally blessed with a new beginning. Duncan, the man she was about to marry, was not only caring and genuine but also deeply committed to her son, treating him as his own. Liberty couldn't help but think that fate had given her another chance, a better one. Duncan was a far better partner than Hank, not because of money but because of his loyalty and devotion.

Serenity's voice pulled her back into the moment. "Honey," she said to Zachary, "imagine if we had a son as sweet as Sonny. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Zachary smiled, his tone soft and reassuring. "I'd love both a son or a daughter. I've told you that a hundred times." His patience never wavered, understanding the pressure Serenity felt. He knew she wanted to fulfill his family's hopes for a daughter, but to him,

it didn't matter. What mattered was that she felt supported, and he was determined to ease any pressure she felt.

"I hope my sister and Duncan have another child someday," Serenity said thoughtfully, "so Sonny has a brother or sister. Being an only child can feel lonely."

She chuckled, adding, "Even if we don't have a daughter, maybe my sister and Duncan will."

Hearing this, Liberty joined the conversation. "Having another child isn't on my mind right now," she said, smiling gently. "Seren, don't put so much pressure on yourself either. Look at Grandma York and your mother-in-law—they hoped for a daughter for years and learned to let go of that wish."

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Chapter 3877

"Sis, you're up! Auntie said you were still resting, so I didn't want to wake you," Serenity greeted with a smile as Liberty walked in.

Liberty replied softly, "I woke up when you got back. Sonny's still asleep. Want to head downstairs or maybe step outside with me?"

"Sis, what time are you meeting Duncan?" Serenity asked, concerned her sister might be running late.

Liberty chuckled, "Not till nine—plenty of time."

The two sisters left the children's room and went downstairs, with Zachary staying behind in the main house. Once outside, Liberty and Serenity strolled through the villa's yard.

Liberty now lived in a villa that originally belonged to Zachary. He had sold it to her at a discount, respecting her wish to buy it rather than accept it as a gift. Though the villa had a yard, it wasn't too spacious, perfect for a casual morning walk.

As they walked, Serenity broached a topic close to the Lewis family's heart. "Sis, after you and Duncan get married, have you thought about having another child?"

Liberty was quiet for a moment before answering. "I'm about to take over the Farrell family. As the family's matriarch, I'll need to follow some long-standing traditions, at

least at first. One of those is passing down the position to a daughter, not a son. Since I only have Sonny, I'd like a daughter someday, someone who can eventually take on that responsibility."

Liberty's aunt, Audrey, had advised her that she could gradually modernize the family's customs, but it would be a long process. After all, the Farrell traditions were generations old, and even her cousin Clarissa had tried—and struggled—to ease the more rigid rules. Still, one thing remained unchanged: the leadership of the family passed to daughters, not sons.

Liberty shared Clarissa's outlook. She didn't feel compelled to upend this tradition, especially since none of Clarissa's sons were ready to bear the family's responsibilities. Liberty wasn't sure yet how her own efforts to reform would turn out, but she didn't feel pressured to change the rule of succession anytime soon.

"That said, I'm not planning on having another child just yet. This year's already full, and next year's shaping up to be just as busy. I may even leave Sonny in Wiltspoon to make things easier," she added with a sigh.

Serenity nodded in understanding. "Of course, Sis. Focus on getting settled first. You're still young, and Duncan won't rush you. He already treats Sonny like his own. As far as he's concerned, Sonny makes him feel complete."

Serenity knew the entire Lewis family would be delighted if Liberty and Duncan decided to have a child together, but she wanted her sister to take things at her own pace.

Liberty smiled. "Duncan's not really interested in having more kids anyway. He always says Sonny is enough for him."

Duncan's love for Liberty was sincere, and he valued their family—however it came together—more than anything.

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Chapter 3878

If Liberty weren't set to lead the Farrell family, she might have taken her time—maybe years—to decide whether to have a second child. But knowing how much Duncan loved her, she wanted to give him a biological child, someone they could both cherish together. She couldn't just think about herself and Sonny; Duncan deserved to be considered, too.

“By the way, there’s something I’d like to ask for your help with,” Liberty said.

“Sis, you don’t have to be so formal! Just tell me what you need,” Serenity replied, smiling.

“After the New Year, I’ll be heading back to Jensburg. For now, I think it’s best to keep Sonny here in Wiltspoon. When things settle down, I’ll ask him if he’d like to come live with me there. But if he prefers to stay, I’d be so grateful if you could keep looking after him. I’ll be busier than ever, and even with nannies, it won’t be the same for him. He’d feel too lonely.”

No amount of care from a nanny could match the love and attention Sonny got from Serenity, his aunt.

Liberty hadn’t yet asked Sonny how he felt about moving, but she was pretty sure he’d choose to stay in Wiltspoon—at least for this year.

“If Sonny goes with you, I’ll miss him so much. He’s grown up with me by his side; he feels like a son to me,” Serenity admitted warmly. “But if he decides to stay, I’ll take care of him, don’t worry. Maybe when he’s closer to starting school and you’re more settled in Jensburg, you can bring him there. You two are family; it’d be hard to be apart forever.”

Serenity already planned to buy a home in Jensburg, so she’d be nearby. Her vegetable company was even expanding into the area. After her baby was born, she intended to rent some land in the towns around Jensburg, set up a fresh produce market, and grow vegetables and fruit there. Her business could thrive anywhere she wanted.

Liberty nodded. “Once Duncan and I make it official, I’ll see what Sonny wants.”

Serenity agreed, “Yes, that sounds good.”

Then, she asked, “Has the Brown family been in touch? Hank knows you and Duncan are getting married soon, and I imagine Sonny still wants to see his dad sometimes.”

Liberty replied, “No, Hank hasn’t reached out. He promised to stay out of my life except when it concerns Sonny. We’ve been divorced for two years, and he’s remarried. Now, he’s just Sonny’s dad. Beyond that, we’re nothing.”

Their divorce had been too messy for any chance at friendship.

“In a few days, I’ll let Sonny stay at the Browns’ for a couple of days, then bring him home for New Year’s Eve. He’s their only grandson, after all, and it’s winter break; he

should have time with them,” Liberty added. “Now that work has wound down for the holiday, everything’s quieter. Even Hank has slowed down. Letting Sonny visit will give them some extra father-son time.”

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“Does Brother Duncan have any objections?” Serenity asked.

“No, not at all. He’s always respected that Hank is Sonny’s biological father, and Sonny’s last name will stay Brown—that was part of our divorce agreement,” Liberty replied. “Since we agreed, it’s settled. Sonny will always be part of the Brown family, and changing his last name wouldn’t change that.”

“Brother Duncan is really understanding,” Serenity remarked.

Just then, Liberty’s phone rang. She glanced at the screen—it was Mrs. Brown.

Liberty whispered to her sister, “Speak of the Browns, and here’s my ex-mother-in-law calling.”

“Liberty, what did you say?” Mrs. Brown’s voice crackled through, having caught part of Liberty’s murmur.

“Nothing, Auntie. I was just talking to my sister,” Liberty replied. “Is something on your mind?”

Mrs. Brown’s voice softened. “Liberty, are you back in town?”

“Yes, I am.”

“I heard you’re back. It’s almost the New Year, and Sonny’s on winter break. We all miss him. Could he stay with us for a few days? You could pick him up on New Year’s Eve, or if he could even stay with us for the holiday... well, he’s our grandson, after all. It just feels empty celebrating without him when we honor our family traditions.”

The Browns had planned to return to their hometown for New Year’s, but Hank had opted to stay in the city, wanting to avoid contact with his sister, Chelsea. Despite staying behind, the family still planned to uphold their hometown’s traditions for the holiday.

Liberty considered this for a moment. “Sonny’s still asleep, but I’ll ask him what he thinks when he wakes up. I do have plans to take him to my aunt’s tonight, though, so I can’t drop him off today. How about tomorrow? I’ll bring him to your community gate, and Hank can pick him up there.”

Mrs. Brown responded gratefully, “Thank you, Liberty. It means a lot to us that Sonny’s coming back, even if just for a few days.”

“Of course, Auntie. Sonny’s part of your family, and going to his dad’s house isn’t out of the ordinary. When Hank and I divorced, we agreed to co-parent him. Hank has every right to see his son.”

Even in Sonny’s presence, Liberty had never spoken poorly about Hank, wanting to preserve his father’s image in Sonny’s mind. As Sonny grew, he’d form his own opinions, and Liberty preferred to let him decide on his own.

“You’re a good woman, Liberty,” Mrs. Brown said with a tinge of regret and sadness in her voice.

She knew how much her family had failed Liberty, and how they had once turned their backs on her and Sonny. Liberty had even been injured protecting Sonny when Jessica had tried to harm him—an act Mrs. Brown still regretted deeply. It was too late to undo what had been done.

“I heard from Sonny that you and Duncan are getting married. Do you know when?” Mrs. Brown asked, trying to keep her tone steady.

Liberty replied calmly, “We’re actually heading to the Civil Affairs Bureau today to make it official.”

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Mrs. Brown was quiet on the other end of the line for a long moment. Finally, she said, “Oh, today? Well... congratulations, Liberty. I hope you and Duncan have a lifetime of happiness together.”

“Thank you,” Liberty replied simply.

There was so much Mrs. Brown had wanted to say, but now, hearing that Liberty and Duncan were getting their marriage certificate that very day, the words felt pointless. With little else to add, Mrs. Brown ended the call.

As soon as she hung up, Mr. Brown, who had been sitting beside her, leaned in. “So, did Liberty agree to let Sonny stay for a few days?”

Mrs. Brown, lost in thought, didn’t answer immediately. Just then, the master bedroom door opened, and Hank shuffled out in his pajamas. Noticing his parents on the sofa, he yawned. “Morning, Mom. What’s for breakfast?”

Mrs. Brown shook herself out of her daze. “Noodles, but they’re not ready yet. I’ll start cooking soon.” She glanced at him. “Aren’t you driving today?”

“Nah,” Hank said, stretching. “It’s the New Year holiday—hardly anyone’s taking taxis. I figured I’d just relax for a few days. Besides, we’ve already done all the New Year shopping, haven’t we?”

Mrs. Brown nodded. “There’s only three of us, so we didn’t need much. Your dad and I bought couplets. Oh, and Sonny might be coming over tomorrow to stay for a couple of days. Be sure to spend some time with him.”

Hank noticed his mother’s phone and figured she’d called Liberty. “Sonny has to actually want to come back, though. Don’t make Liberty push him into it.”

“Liberty wouldn’t do that. She always lets Sonny make his own choices. She and Serenity have raised him so well,” Mrs. Brown replied with a touch of admiration. “If only Lucas turned out like Sonny.”

Hank chuckled. “Mom, Lucas is spoiled because of you. Liberty keeps Sonny grounded.”

“Mom, I haven’t had a good morning to sleep in for ages. I’m heading back to bed—call me when breakfast is ready.”

Hank was just about to head back to his room when his mother called after him, “Hank.”

He turned, waiting to hear what she wanted to say.

“Liberty’s getting her marriage certificate with Duncan today,” Mrs. Brown told him.

Hank shrugged. “That’s her business. Did you congratulate her?”

“I did,” Mrs. Brown said with a sigh.

“Good. Duncan’s a good guy—she’ll be happy with him. He treats Sonny like his own, so we can rest easy knowing Sonny will have a solid home with them,” Hank said. “Duncan can offer Sonny a better life than what he’d have with us.”

He paused, then added, “Since Sonny’s coming over tomorrow, I’ll stop by to see Jessica later, bring her a few things.”

It was his way of reminding his parents that things had changed—he and Liberty were long in the past. Jessica, despite everything, was his current wife, and Liberty was moving on to become Mrs. Lewis. They were only connected through Sonny now.

“Why are you still visiting her? Her own family doesn’t even bother,” Mrs. Brown snapped, clearly irritated at the mention of Jessica. “She nearly ruined you, Hank. And yet you refused to divorce her and even forgave her! If you’d just gone through with it, she might be facing a longer sentence now. Instead, here we are.”

She shook her head, exasperated. “Sometimes, I don’t know what to do with you.”