

Married At First Sight Chapter 3956-3960

Chapter 3956

“Liberty,” Hank called out to his ex-wife, handing her Sonny’s small suitcase. “Everything Sonny brought is in here, including his toys. He left some at home since he couldn’t carry them all. He said he’d play with those next time he visits. We also bought him a few new clothes, but they didn’t fit in the suitcase, so we packed them in this bag.”

Hank took the other bags from his parents and passed them to Liberty. Along with Sonny’s new clothes and toys, the Browns had also prepared some small New Year’s gifts for Liberty.

“My parents put together some food for you,” Hank added. “It’s nothing fancy, just a little gesture of goodwill. We may not be husband and wife anymore, but we’re still Sonny’s parents. We can treat each other as friends—or family—for his sake.”

Liberty glanced at the items. They were simple and inexpensive, but she accepted them graciously. “Thank you,” she said to Hank and the Browns.

Mrs. Brown stepped forward with two large red envelopes and handed them to Liberty. “This is Sonny’s New Year’s money from his grandparents,” she said warmly. “Sonny asked if he could accept it, so please take it on his behalf. It’s not much, but it’s what we could manage. Sonny doesn’t mind.”

After a brief pause, Mrs. Brown added, “This year, we gave Sonny more New Year’s money than we gave Chelsea’s kids.”

In the past, Mrs. Brown had blatantly favored her other grandchildren, giving Chelsea’s three children larger red envelopes while Sonny received a fraction of that amount. She had assumed the money would end up with Liberty anyway, so she saw little point in being generous.

But now, things had changed.

Liberty accepted the envelopes and said, “Thank you. This is more than enough. I know your pension isn’t much, and you don’t need to go out of your way to give Sonny a big red envelope.”

In Wiltspoon, most New Year's envelopes only contained \$10 or \$20, so receiving more than that was considered a nice bonus.

Mrs. Brown shook her head. "Please, just take it. We've realized how wrong we were in the past. We didn't treat Sonny fairly, and now we want to make it right. Our expenses aren't high anymore, and we've stopped supporting Chelsea financially. With just the two of us, we can save one of our pensions each month. We're doing fine."

She gently pushed the envelopes into Liberty's hands.

"Liberty, we made so many mistakes before. We know that now. But we're still Sonny's grandparents, and we'd like to ask for a favor. Could Sonny come stay with us for a couple of days each month? We're getting older, and we just want to spend time with our grandson. Don't worry—we won't let Chelsea use Sonny as an excuse to ask for money or favors anymore. We've spoken to her about that."

Liberty nodded, her expression calm but understanding. "Auntie, I've told you before—you're always welcome to see Sonny. If he's willing to spend a couple of days with you each month, I'll bring him over. And if I can't, Seren will make sure he gets here."

She paused, her tone softening. "I want Sonny to have that choice. If he's happy to come, I'll encourage him. But if he doesn't want to, I won't force him. What matters most is that he's happy."

Mrs. Brown looked over at Sonny, who was laughing and playing with Duncan. The bond between Sonny and Duncan was undeniable, far stronger than the boy's connection to Hank. She sighed quietly, glancing at her son.

"Alright," Mrs. Brown said with a small smile. "As long as Sonny wants to come, we'd love to have him. Even just a couple of days a month would mean so much to us. We'd love to spend that time building our relationship with him."

Her voice carried a note of longing as she added, "We just want to be a part of his life."

Married At First Sight Chapter 3957

Chapter 3957

"Uncle, Auntie, it's getting windy out here. You should head back. We're about to leave too," Liberty said politely.

After gathering the bags her former in-laws had prepared for Sonny, she bid them goodbye and walked toward Duncan and Sonny, who were waiting for her a few steps away.

Sonny had already climbed down from Duncan's shoulders. Duncan was back in his wheelchair, holding Sonny as they waited for Liberty to join them.

Noticing Liberty carrying several bags, Duncan turned to Sonny. "Sonny, let's help Mom with those bags."

"Okay!" Sonny replied cheerfully. He slid off Duncan's lap and quickly ran to grab his small suitcase. The suitcase had wheels, and Sonny was excited to drag it himself.

Liberty let him handle it, knowing he enjoyed feeling helpful.

Duncan reached for the bags in her hands and stacked them on his lap. "Why are there so many bags? I don't remember dropping off this much stuff when I brought Sonny here."

Sonny quickly chimed in, "Dad bought me new clothes and toys! I couldn't bring all the toys, so I left some at Dad's house for next time. Grandpa and Grandma also packed food for us—New Year's treats!"

Duncan smiled warmly. "I see. No wonder there's so much. Did you remember to thank Grandpa and Grandma for everything?"

"Thank you!" Sonny called back, though the Browns were already walking away.

Duncan turned to Liberty. "The Browns sent us so many things. When we get back, let's send something to them in return. It's only right."

After all, they were still Sonny's biological father and grandparents, and Duncan believed in maintaining a sense of mutual respect.

Duncan had already won over Sonny's heart, even if the boy didn't call him "Dad." Deep down, Duncan knew Sonny saw him as a father figure, and that was enough.

Liberty nodded in agreement. She hadn't brought much when she dropped Sonny off, fearing Chelsea might show up and take everything away, as she'd done in the past.

"Alright, let's head home," Duncan said with a grin.

Liberty began pushing his wheelchair while Sonny followed closely behind, pulling his little suitcase. The three of them looked like a happy, united family, their laughter filling the air.

Once they were in the car, Duncan asked Sonny, “Do you want to stop by your Aunt Seren’s house?”

“Yes!” Sonny exclaimed excitedly. “I miss Aunt Seren and Uncle Zack. I also want to visit Aunt Jasmine’s house.”

Duncan chuckled, clearly amused by the boy’s enthusiasm. “That’s a good idea. It’s nice to know you miss them. They’ve always loved you so much, Sonny.”

Turning to Liberty, Duncan added, “We’ll drop everything at home first, then head to Seren’s for dinner. It’ll be lively over there.”

He continued, “By the way, except for Tatum, all of Zachary’s brothers are back. The house will be full of people. My parents are planning to go too—they said they wanted to join in the fun.”

Liberty smiled, imagining the lively atmosphere at Wildridge Manor.

Unlike the Lewis family villa, Wildridge Manor was massive, and it always came alive during the holidays. Mrs. Lewis had expressed her desire to celebrate with her son and his family there, enjoying the festive season alongside the York family.

During the New Year, it was common for everyone to gather at different homes, eat, drink, and play games. The younger generation would unwind, spending quality time together.

By the third day of the New Year, the York siblings typically ventured out for local road trips or flew off to other destinations, using their annual leave to relax and explore.

However, Serenity’s pregnancy meant she couldn’t travel far, and Zachary wasn’t keen on taking her on a local road trip either. For now, their focus remained on family time and celebrating the new year with their loved ones.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3958

Chapter 3958

Wildridge Manor had plenty of space, and with so many workers living nearby at the base of the mountain, it never felt dull. When the boredom set in, the old lady York would take a stroll down the mountain, blending in with the locals and listening to their conversations. Time seemed to fly by.

When Evan returned home, he immediately set out to find his grandmother, the old lady York. However, she wasn't at the manor; she was somewhere in the village below, though he had no idea which house she was visiting.

Rather than going door to door, Evan took the practical route and called her.

It took a moment, but she eventually answered.

"Evan, you're back? I thought you were skipping the New Year altogether!" she teased, her voice warm with amusement. "So? Did you find your 'Fox'? Your older brothers have all landed their beautiful women, and now you three are left. Elian's moving faster than you—he said he'll bring his fiancée home by May. Even Tatum is ahead of you. At least he's not dawdling like you!"

"Grandma," Evan said, trying to keep his tone steady, "when will you be back? I need to talk to you about something important."

The old lady, catching on to his tone, played coy. "I'm not at the villa right now. I'm out shopping with your sister-in-law, and I don't plan on heading back anytime soon. If you've got something to say, just tell me over the phone. It's quicker that way."

"Will you be back tonight?" Evan asked, sounding more impatient.

"Hmm, not likely," she replied. "I might stay in the city overnight—I've got plenty of places to crash."

Evan exhaled deeply, reigning in his frustration. "Fine, Grandma. I'll talk to you tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? That's New Year's Eve. Do you think I'll have time to sit around chatting? Everyone will be busy prepping for the festivities. Whatever it is, just say it now. I've got good hearing; I can listen just fine over the phone."

Evan tried again. "If not tomorrow, will you have time on the first or second day of the New Year?"

The old lady thought for a moment. On the second day, her daughters-in-law would likely take their children to visit their own parents. The old lady herself didn't often visit her own family, though her nephews and grandchildren usually came to see her during the holidays.

Evan was already forming a plan. He'd skip the visit to his uncle's house and stay back at the villa, cornering his grandmother for a private conversation. He was determined to get her to admit the truth—or better yet, hand over proof—that Fox was Abby.

If he could confirm that Fox was indeed Abby, his entire world would finally fall into place.

The old lady, sensing his urgency, chuckled. "Alright, if you don't want to talk now, we'll leave it for later. But I've got to go. Your sister-in-law and I are off to see some flowers." And with that, she hung up, leaving Evan to stew.

Evan stared at his phone, his lips twitching in exasperation.

"Flowers?" he muttered under his breath. "There are plenty of flowers at the villa, not to mention the fields at the foot of the mountain. Does she really need to go into the city to see flowers?"

He shook his head. His grandmother was impossible. During the New Year, she loved roaming around and soaking in the festive cheer wherever she could find it.

Back in the city, the old lady turned to Serenity with a sly smile. "You see, Seren, after your little reminder to Evan, he's finally coming to me for help."

Serenity, calm as ever, responded, "I doubt it'll do much good. Without evidence to prove Fox is Abby, he's got nothing to stand on. All Abby has to do is deny it, and he's stuck."

Camry, overhearing, chuckled. "Good thing Callum and I didn't get caught up in Grandma's schemes."

Hayden sighed in agreement. "Honestly, it's a relief."

The old lady laughed heartily, clearly amused by their reactions. "You're all good kids, but Evan... Evan just wouldn't listen to me. Does he think I'd ever steer him wrong? I might not have many tricks up my sleeve, but I can still judge people better than most."

She sat back, proud of herself, as her granddaughters-in-law chimed in with playful praise.

“If you weren’t sharp, Grandma,” one of them teased, “the rest of us wouldn’t stand a chance.”

Married At First Sight Chapter 3959

Chapter 3959

“Grandma, it’s not that Evan isn’t listening to you. He just met Abby. Honestly, if Zachary hadn’t told me, I’d have never guessed Abby had so many identities. She’s hidden them so well. Evan’s been searching for so long and still couldn’t figure it out,” someone remarked.

Serenity smiled. “Well, Grandpa Silver Fox’s top apprentice is truly something else.”

Grandma May had always treated Evan with special care, even going so far as to choose someone extraordinary for him—Grandpa Silver Fox’s very own apprentice.

Those seasoned elders and the prodigies they trained weren’t just remarkable; they were on a whole other level. Any one of them could rival even Julian.

“But Evan’s stuck. That dream keeps haunting him,” Grandma May sighed. “It’s strange. He’d never even met Bianca before, yet, before I gave him her picture, he’d already dreamed about her. The same dream, over and over again.”

“Maybe it’s fate,” Camryn said with a warm smile. “Who knows? Maybe they were husband and wife in a past life.”

“The real mystery, Grandma, is how you knew Abby was both Bianca and Fox,” Camryn added, her curiosity piqued.

In truth, Camryn also wanted to know how Grandma May had chosen her. After all, the older woman had once orchestrated her match with Callum.

Back then, Camryn was blind and barely more than a servant in the Newman household, living a life of hardship. Yet somehow, Grandma May saw through it all and welcomed her into the York family as a daughter-in-law.

It wasn't just Camryn who wondered. Hayden, too, was curious about how Grandma May had picked her out, matching her with Kevin.

Hayden had been raised dressing as a man, looking more masculine than most men. Even her own parents often forgot she was a woman. Plenty of women admired her, but none had uncovered her true identity.

Wiltspoon and Jensburg were worlds apart, and Grandma May rarely visited Jensburg. Yet she'd known Hayden's secret long before anyone else.

Someday, the York family would have nine young mistresses. Apart from Serenity and whoever married the youngest York brother, nearly every one of them likely shared the same question: How did Grandma May know?

The old lady chuckled. "That's my special gift. And I'm not spilling my secrets. If I told you, my mystique would disappear. I need to keep you all thinking I'm incredible, don't I?"

Everyone fell silent, exasperated but amused.

What could they do with such a mischievous grandma?

"Come on, Grandma, just tell us. Satisfy our curiosity," someone coaxed.

Camryn turned to Hayden. "Hayden, don't you want to know?"

Hayden nodded without hesitation.

Then Camryn asked Serenity, "What about you, Seren?"

Serenity grinned. "Of course I want to know, but it's pointless. If Grandma doesn't want to say, no amount of begging will change her mind. Her secrets are locked up tight."

Grandma May laughed, clearly pleased. "Seren gets me. That's why we make such a good team."

Then she added, "By the way, we're not going home tonight. We'll head back after breakfast tomorrow morning."

Hayden raised an eyebrow. "If we're not going home, where are we staying?"

“Your men own plenty of houses in the city. There’s no shortage of options,” Grandma May replied with a playful smirk. “I even have several properties of my own. Plus, we’ve got a big hotel in the family. But you know what? Let’s all stay at Seren’s place for the night. It’ll be more fun that way.”

Zachary’s expansive villa in the Regent Residences was more than spacious enough to accommodate everyone.

“Sounds good to me,” Serenity said, her tone nostalgic. “It’s been a while since I’ve stayed there. Zachary and I built so many sweet memories in that house. But since I got pregnant, we’ve spent most of our time at Wildridge Manor.”

Married At First Sight Chapter 3960

Chapter 3960

The elders back at Wildridge Manor were naturally concerned. Having Serenity stay at Zachary’s villa meant everyone could keep an eye on her, giving them—and Zachary—a sense of relief.

That night, Grandma May brought several of her granddaughters-in-law to Zachary’s grand villa in the Regent Residences. The butler, Sam, had chosen not to return home for the New Year. With Zachary’s approval, he had brought his family to the villa to celebrate together.

Despite this, Sam, known for his strictness, ran a tight ship. Even with his family present, he enforced clear boundaries, ensuring they didn’t wander into the main house uninvited.

As the villa’s butler, Sam had his own private residence on the property and didn’t live in the main house himself.

When Sam saw Grandma May and the young ladies arriving late at night, he was taken aback. He hadn’t received any notice from Zachary or Serenity about their plans.

“Did the eldest young lady come here alone?” Sam asked, stepping forward to greet Serenity, who had rolled down the car window.

His immediate thought was that Zachary might have upset Serenity, leading her to leave Wildridge Manor and come here. With New Year's Eve just a day away, he found her unexpected visit odd.

However, as soon as he noticed Grandma May, along with Camryn and the others, he understood the situation.

This was one of Grandma May's playful stunts. She had clearly rounded up her granddaughters-in-law for an impromptu "runaway" adventure, leaving the young masters at home to scramble and wonder what was going on.

Grandma May was known for her harmless mischief. The younger generation adored her and indulged her whims, letting her have her fun. After all, in their youth, she had been the one doting on them. Now that she was older, it was their turn to shower her with affection and patience.

As Sam grew older, he found himself admiring Grandma May's joyful life even more. Her family was united, her children and grandchildren were devoted to her, and harmony reigned in the household—everything most people longed for but few achieved.

"Old madam, have the young ladies eaten yet?" Sam asked respectfully.

"Yes, we've already eaten," Grandma May replied warmly. "Don't worry about us, Sam. Go spend time with your family. We'll take care of ourselves tonight."

With that, Grandma May and her granddaughters-in-law settled in. The group gathered in the spacious living room, where they sang, played cards, and watched TV, filling the house with laughter and warmth.

Even Hayden, typically composed and reserved, got caught up in the lively atmosphere. She joined her sisters-in-law for karaoke, showcasing a surprising talent for singing.

"Hayden, do you sing often?" Serenity asked, clearly impressed. "You sound almost like a professional!"

Hayden's response was calm, as always. "I sing occasionally when I'm stressed. It helps me unwind."

Serenity, who now managed multiple companies herself, could easily imagine the pressure Hayden must face.

As the head of Queen Enterprise—one of the largest corporations in Jensburg—Hayden carried a heavy workload and significant responsibility. Even after revealing her true identity as the eldest daughter of the Queen family, she continued running the company. At the same time, she increased her younger brother Hugh's responsibilities to keep him from slacking off.

Though the two siblings were close in age, their personalities couldn't be more different. Hayden was steady and disciplined, while Hugh remained carefree and playful.

Their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Queen, were often anxious about Hugh's lack of focus but chose not to force him into arranged blind dates. Instead, they allowed him to find his own path, believing that any decision about marriage and life partners should be his to make.

Their open-minded approach extended to Hayden as well, though they had worried more about her future. After all, Hayden had spent her life disguised as a man, and most of her admirers were women.

In hindsight, it was clearly Grandma May's remarkable intuition that uncovered Hayden's true identity and orchestrated her pairing with Kevin.