

Married At First Sight Chapter 4005

Chapter 4005

“I can’t understand what Liberty is thinking. She left Sonny behind in Wiltspoon when she should’ve taken him with her after fighting so hard for custody.”

Mrs. Brown muttered under her breath, clearly frustrated. Deep down, she wanted Hank to take legal action and regain custody of Sonny. However, she knew doing so might not be in Sonny’s best interest, and besides, Hank had no intention of listening to her.

“Liberty went to Jensburg, and there might be challenges we don’t know about. If she could, she would’ve taken Sonny with her. She cares deeply about his education and has done a great job raising him,” Mr. Brown said with a more measured tone. Although he wasn’t particularly fond of Duncan, he couldn’t deny that the man loved Sonny.

Sonny was naturally attached to Serenity, having spent much of his upbringing with her. And since Serenity was close to Duncan, it made sense that Sonny was fond of him too. Mr. Brown decided not to voice this observation—it would only trigger an argument with his wife, who seemed determined to resent Duncan.

“Look, Sonny’s coming out,” Mr. Brown said, nudging his wife.

The couple’s faces lit up with smiles as they hurried forward.

“Sonny!”

“Sonny!”

Mrs. Brown bent down, arms outstretched, eager to embrace him.

But Sonny stepped away, politely calling out, “Grandpa, Grandma,” before running toward Duncan.

“Uncle Duncan!” Sonny exclaimed cheerfully, his bright voice freezing the smiles on Mr. and Mrs. Brown’s faces.

Without hesitation, Sonny wrapped his arms around Duncan, leaving his biological grandparents standing awkwardly in the background.

Duncan scooped Sonny up and said warmly, “Say goodbye to your teacher first, Sonny.”

After doing so, Sonny returned and beamed at Duncan.

“Did you behave at kindergarten today? Any homework tonight? Did you miss me?” Duncan asked gently.

“I behaved super well! No homework today—I memorized everything! I can recite it all without looking at the book. And yes, I missed you, my mom, Aunt Seren, and Uncle Zack. I miss everyone!” Sonny said with a sweet smile that could charm anyone.

Duncan chuckled, clearly delighted. Lowering his head, he kissed Sonny’s chubby cheek. Sonny giggled and touched his cheek, then teasingly said, “Uncle Duncan, you need to shave! Your beard is scratchy!”

Duncan laughed. “Got it, Sonny. From now on, I’ll shave every day just for you.”

Mrs. Brown stepped forward again, attempting to hug Sonny.

“Sonny, Sonny—”

But Duncan’s sharp gaze stopped her in her tracks. She withdrew her hand awkwardly and forced a smile. “Mr. Lewis, may we speak to Sonny for a moment?”

Duncan replied coolly, “That’s up to Sonny. If he’s okay with it, I won’t stop you.”

Noticing the bag of food Mr. Brown was holding, Duncan frowned slightly. “Uncle, Auntie, Sonny had a fever yesterday. The doctor said it was due to a sore throat. The fried chicken and chips you gave him the other day caused inflammation. And now you’ve brought him KFC again? If he eats this, he might get sick again. Please be more mindful of what you give him in the future.”

Mrs. Brown’s face stiffened as she hurriedly touched Sonny’s forehead. “A fever? Sonny, are you okay now? Do you feel uncomfortable? You shouldn’t go to school if you’re unwell. Take a day or two off to rest. Honestly, he barely ate any fried chicken that day—how could just a little bit make him sick?”

