

Married At First Sight Chapter 4045

Chapter 4045

In the vegetable company office,

Serenity, Elisa, and Jasmine were spending time together.

Of the three, only Elisa was actually working. Serenity and Jasmine, both pregnant, were just there to relax and enjoy the change of scenery.

“Is Evan’s chili-eating live stream over?” Jasmine asked casually as she returned from the bathroom. She noticed her friends had stopped watching their phones.

“It ended a while ago,” Serenity replied, munching on a plate of fresh fruit. “It barely lasted fifteen minutes before Abby stepped in and stopped him. That woman has too soft a heart.”

“The one who falls in love first always loses,” she added with a knowing smile.

“To be fair,” Elisa said, glancing up from her work, “Evan doesn’t handle spicy food well. Ten minutes of eating chili was probably torture for him. Any longer, and he might’ve been in serious trouble. But it shows he’s not indifferent. For Abby, he pushed through. And let’s not forget how spicy the chili was—Abby’s oldest daughter made sure of that. It’s clear his heart belongs to Abby.”

Jasmine chuckled. “Abby’s disguise game is next-level. When she was pretending to be Bianca, I never connected the dots. It wasn’t until Grandma York started playing matchmaker that I suspected they might be the same person.”

Elisa leaned back in her chair, her smile growing. “No matter how clever Abby is, she can’t outsmart Grandma York. That woman is in a league of her own. Thankfully, our families aren’t enemies anymore.

“I have a better appreciation now for what my eldest brother went through back then. Even my mom had to show Grandma York a lot of respect, even when our families were at odds. That woman commands reverence wherever she goes.”

After a brief pause, Elisa added with a playful grin, “You know, it just proves my great taste. The man I once fell for was shaped by Grandma York herself.”

She laughed at her own remark, then turned to Serenity. “And Seren, you don’t need to feel bad for me anymore. I’ve truly moved on. Besides, none of us knew at the time that Zachary was hiding his true identity from you. Honestly, it’s a good thing it was you who married him. At least Zachary stayed in the family. A man like him shouldn’t have ended up with an outsider.”

Serenity smiled warmly. “Your taste has always been spot on.”

Elisa had liked Zachary once, and there was no denying he was an exceptional man. When she let go of her feelings for him, she found Remy, another man just as remarkable.

“You and Remy should start planning your wedding,” Serenity suggested.

Elisa reached out to gently touch Serenity’s growing belly, then glanced at Jasmine’s. “We’ll wait until both of you have had your babies. That’ll give us a few more months. Plus, you’ll need time to recover after the delivery.”

She leaned closer to Serenity’s belly, speaking softly, “Hey, baby, I’m your aunt.”

Almost on cue, the baby gave a little kick.

“He moved,” Elisa exclaimed, her face lighting up.

Serenity smiled. “He hears you. We talk to him all the time. Babies recognize familiar voices, and it makes them feel safe once they’re born.”

Elisa nodded, recalling her own experience. “It’s true. When my sister-in-law was pregnant, I used to talk to her belly and feel the baby move. Now, my nephew absolutely adores me. I swear, it’s because he remembers my voice from before he was born.”

She laughed, her thoughts drifting to her adorable nephew. Just thinking about him made her want to ditch work and go home to help her sister-in-law, Alice, care for the little one.

Jasmine, meanwhile, pushed herself up from her chair, one hand supporting her back. “I can’t sit for too long,” she said, pacing the room. “It makes me so uncomfortable. And this baby of mine isn’t helping—he always starts kicking whenever I sit for too long.”

