## **Married At First Sight Chapter 4065**

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"Don't worry, Brother Dal. Things are getting better," Camryn reassured him. "Dr. Carden checks on me regularly and adjusts my prescriptions. She's confident I'll be able to conceive in two years. Dr. Carden is a disciple of the old doctor, and I trust her skills completely. She's the reason I regained my eyesight."

Camryn added with a comforting tone, "Brother Dal, just focus on taking care of my sister-inlaw and tell her not to worry about me. I believe God won't take away my chance to become a mother."

If Dr. Lilian said a woman couldn't have children, then it was true. But Dr. Carden had assured Camryn that with two years of careful treatment, she'd be able to conceive and have a baby. That promise gave her peace of mind.

"Even if I can't have children, Callum would never leave me," Camryn said with quiet confidence. "He's already told me that if it came to that, we could adopt. When I was blind, neither he nor his family ever looked down on me. I trust that my in-laws won't treat me differently if I face infertility. Besides, I'm not infertile—I just need time."

Camryn was well aware that Dalton and Melissa worried about her ability to have children. Without Dr. Lilian's intervention to regulate her body, she believed she might never have been able to conceive. Dr. Lilian had explained that her body was still fighting toxins and that she had a cold uterus. Without proper care over the next two years, pregnancy would be difficult, if not impossible.

Without understanding the root of her health issues or receiving the right treatment, she might have been childless for life.

Dalton spoke up, his voice steady. "Callum has been nothing but supportive of you, and I'm relieved to hear what you just said. I'll tell Melissa not to worry so much. You and Callum are still young—there's no need to rush. Focus on getting better first."

Dalton and Melissa, both in their early thirties, had only recently welcomed their first child. They planned to have a second in a few years, as both were passionate about raising children. Melissa, being an only child, cherished the idea of a bigger family. Her parents, now that the third-child policy had been introduced, even encouraged them to consider three kids.

Dalton, however, didn't want to overwhelm Melissa. His plan was to wait until their first child started kindergarten before having a second. Two children would be plenty.

Just then, Dalton's phone rang. After answering, he turned to Camryn with a smile. "That was Melissa. She wants me to bring you home for dinner tonight. She's cooking all your favorite dishes."

Before Camryn could respond, he added with mock jealousy, "Every time you visit, she goes all out and makes your favorite meals. When it's just the two of us, she only cooks two simple dishes. Melissa loves you more than she loves me."

Camryn giggled. "Of course! My sister-in-law is the best. All right, I'll join you for dinner after work. But make sure she doesn't overwork herself—there are plenty of aunts at home who can cook."

Dalton nodded. "She only cooks when you're coming over. Ever since she got pregnant, she's hardly stepped into the kitchen. At first, she had severe morning sickness and couldn't handle the smell of cooking. It was tough to watch her go through that. I wish I could have taken her place."

"Motherhood is no easy feat," Camryn said thoughtfully. Her words trailed off as she thought of her own mother.

Ten months of pregnancy... It was a grueling journey. Most mothers cherished their children after enduring so much. But her biological mother had been the exception.

She didn't love Camryn.

She wanted her gone.

"Are you thinking about your mother again?" Dalton asked gently.

"It's not your fault, Camryn. Don't let her actions weigh on you anymore. You have parentsin-law who love you deeply. They see you as their own daughter."