

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4110

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## Chapter 4110

Zachary's mother once shared a memory from his childhood. When he returned home from kindergarten for the first time, his entire family—parents, grandparents, and uncles—was waiting for him. As he stepped out of the car and ran toward them, his mother squatted down, arms wide open, ready for a hug.

But instead of running to her, he bypassed her completely and ran straight into his grandmother's arms. After his grandmother hugged him, he turned to his grandfather for another embrace, ignoring his parents and uncles entirely.

This was because his parents were often busy with work and didn't have much time to care for or spend with him.

Children naturally grow closer to those who take care of them.

Take Sonny, for example. Since Duncan often spent time playing with Sonny and accompanying him, Sonny became more attached to Duncan than to his own father. This closeness even caused the Brown family to feel uneasy, worrying that Duncan might take Sonny away.

Serenity nodded in agreement. "That's exactly how it works. I'll make sure to take care of our baby myself. The nanny can help out, but the primary responsibility will be ours."

Zachary smiled. "You focus on work and making money. Once we have the baby, you'll need to earn more for all that formula," he teased with a laugh. "I've raised Sonny before—pretty much single-handedly—so I already have plenty of experience with kids."

Zachary chuckled at her. "Between the two of us, we're sitting on a family fortune worth tens of billions. Do you really think we'll run out of money for formula? Besides, I don't care. Once the baby is born, I'll stay home to help. I'll be your nanny, looking after you and the baby. During your recovery period, you won't need to lift a finger—just rest and get plenty of sleep.

"I have so many younger brothers to pick up the slack at work. It's their turn to step up. I've been carrying the weight for long enough, and I need a break."

As he spoke, Zachary rested his large hand on Serenity's rounded belly. His expression softened as he said, "Wife, I already feel for our child, even before they're born. Being the eldest in the family comes with heavy responsibilities. In our family, the firstborn always takes on the burden of leadership, and it's an exhausting path.

"I've walked this road myself, so I know exactly how hard it is. I don't want our child to carry that same burden, but it's their duty, their mission. There's no escaping it."

Inwardly, Zachary comforted himself. If their firstborn was a son, at least he'd be suited for the role. A job this demanding shouldn't fall to a daughter.

If they did have a daughter, Zachary decided he would pass the responsibility to their second child. Daughters, after all, are meant to be cherished, not burdened.

Serenity smiled. "It's way too early to worry about that. For all we know, our child might not even have the capability to take over the family business. Don't forget—you still have eight younger brothers, and they'll all get married and have kids someday too."

"If each of them has two children, that's 18 members in the next generation. Who knows which one will turn out to be the most capable? The family will choose the best candidate. You were chosen because you're the eldest *and* the most capable. If you hadn't been up to the task, I doubt the family elders would've let you take charge."

Serenity had never met Zachary's grandfather in person, only in family photos. The man looked kind in the pictures but had sharp, discerning eyes.

She felt sure that when Grandpa York chose a successor, he didn't base it on seniority but on ability. He focused on the grandchild with the best qualifications and trained them accordingly.

"Besides," Serenity continued, "we're both ambitious people. Even if our child doesn't take over the York Corporation, they'll still have to manage our businesses. There's no escaping that."

Serenity's company might not be the biggest, and its scale wasn't as grand as the York Corporation. However, Zachary's personal company was massive and formidable. While it wasn't quite at the same level as the York family business, it still outperformed most large corporations.