

Married At First Sight Chapter 4159

Chapter 4159

Duncan held Liberty's hand. "Don't worry about her. Mr. Fraser is secretly protecting her—he won't let anything happen to her. You must be exhausted after a long day." He gently patted her shoulder. "Lean on me."

Liberty smiled and rested her head on his shoulder.

Immediately, his strong arm wrapped around her.

"Duncan."

"Yeah?"

"I'm so lucky to have you. I finally have someone to rely on."

For so long, Liberty had been the pillar of strength for her sister and son. But now, she had someone to lean on, too.

Duncan's voice was filled with warmth. "It's even better to have you. You're my rock—my strength. Love, I thank God every day for bringing us together."

They had met, gotten to know each other, fallen in love, and now they were building a life together.

Liberty looked up at him. "Do you still remember the first time we met?"

Duncan smiled. "How could I forget? You were pushing a stroller with Sonny in it, and you accidentally bumped into my car. My brand-new car—damaged on the first day! Then Zachary called to tell me that the person who hit my car was his wife's sister. For his sake, I only charged you a small fee for the repairs."

His car had been insured, and the damages were covered. But still, having his brand-new vehicle scratched had irritated him. Since Liberty insisted on paying, he let her.

Back then, he hadn't thought much of her. The only one who had caught his interest was Sonny—though the little boy had been terrified of him at the time.

He had thought Sonny was adorable, and Liberty had looked so flustered and apologetic that he hadn't had the heart to get angry.

Liberty sat up straight and studied him. "So it was Zachary who called you?"

Duncan nodded. "Even though Zachary kept his identity hidden after the flash marriage, he did a lot for Serenity behind the scenes. He knew she cared about you and your son more than anything, so he treated you like family. To be honest, when we first found out that Grandma York had forced Zachary into a flash marriage, none of us thought it would last. We never imagined Serenity would be the one to break through his icy walls. Now, look at them—so in love that people can't help but envy and hate them."

Duncan squeezed her hand. "Love, I'll make sure you live a life that makes people envy and hate us, too."

Liberty laughed. "I already do."

Happily, she leaned against his shoulder again.

Thinking back to the day she first met Duncan, she hadn't even been divorced yet. She had still been trapped in her miserable marriage to Hank, who had just proposed that they split all expenses equally.

He had known she was out of touch with the workforce, that she hadn't worked in years, that all the money she had ever made had gone into decorating their wedding home. Yet, he had still expected her to pay her own way.

Serenity had given her \$5,000 a month, but Liberty had told Hank it was only \$2,000, afraid he'd use it as an excuse to cut her off completely.

Even so, he had turned it into an argument, claiming Serenity was freeloading off them.

Hank had tossed every promise he'd ever made before marriage out the window. She could barely remember them anymore.

When a man stops loving you, he can be truly heartless.

Those days had been unbearable.

Liberty rarely thought about them anymore. After she lost weight, she had rebuilt her life with Serenity and Zachary's support. She wouldn't call herself successful yet, but she had found happiness—and that was enough.

Her life had truly begun after the divorce.

Duncan sighed. "Forget the past. I shouldn't have even brought it up."

He didn't need her to say anything. The moment she went quiet, he knew she was thinking about the pain Hank had caused her.

Liberty shook her head with a soft smile. "I've been at peace for a long time."

She looked up at him, her eyes filled with gratitude. "Honestly, I never thought I'd get to this point."