

Married At First Sight Chapter 4224

Chapter 4224

The mood shifted from sorrow to joy in an instant.

Mrs. Sox, who had been trembling just moments ago, suddenly regained her composure. She no longer needed her son's support and stepped forward to ask the nurse, "The baby is premature. Does he need to stay in an incubator?"

The nurse reassured her, "He'll be placed in the incubator for observation. If everything checks out, he'll return to his mother soon. The baby weighs over six pounds, and at thirty-five weeks, he's not too premature. If he had gone full-term, he could have been seven or eight pounds."

Julian helped prop Josh up against a chair and then turned his attention back to the newborn.

Both the Bucham and Sox families were relieved and overjoyed.

Jasmine's sudden labor had given everyone a scare, but now, mother and baby were safe.

No one bothered waking Josh. They let him stay unconscious, slumped in his chair.

By the time Serenity returned from her prenatal checkup, Jasmine had already been moved to a high-end VIP ward.

"Jasmine!"

Seeing her friend and the baby safe, Serenity finally felt at ease. She had been so worried that even during her checkup, the doctor had mistaken her pale face for illness.

"Serenity, why are you here? You're still pregnant!" Jasmine exclaimed.

Before coming to the hospital, she had told her in-laws not to inform Serenity right away. She didn't want her friend to worry and risk early labor herself.

Serenity was over seven months pregnant—Jasmine's baby had arrived at thirty-five weeks, but Serenity's wasn't even at thirty weeks yet. A premature birth for her would be far riskier.

“I had a prenatal checkup scheduled for this morning, and Zachary came with me. On the way, we saw Josh running out of the office. Zachary asked him what was wrong, and he told us you were in premature labor. I was so scared that I rushed over. When we arrived, you had just entered the delivery room. Since they said you wouldn’t give birth right away, I went for my checkup first.”

Serenity sat by Jasmine’s bedside, smiling. “Jasmine, congratulations!”

Jasmine returned the smile. “Thank you.”

“How long will the baby be in the incubator?” Serenity asked with concern.

Thirty-five weeks was still considered premature, and there were always risks.

“The doctor said he’s very healthy, and all his indicators are normal. He should only need an hour or two in the incubator.”

“That’s great.” Serenity finally relaxed. Her gaze shifted to the man lying on the bed next to Jasmine.

Jasmine followed her eyes and chuckled. “Josh actually fainted. Right after I gave birth, he passed out from shock. I was terrified.”

Serenity smiled knowingly. “He was too nervous. His anxiety had been stretched so tight that once he knew you were safe, he couldn’t handle it anymore. He loves you that much.”

Honestly, Jasmine seemed to be in better shape than Josh.

Just then, Josh slowly regained consciousness. His eyes fluttered open, and he stared at the white ceiling in confusion.

It took a moment for his senses to return.

Suddenly, he bolted upright.

“Careful! Don’t fall!” Jasmine warned.

Josh ignored everything else. “Wife! Wife! Are you okay?”

He was about to rush toward her when Zachary quickly stepped in, blocking Serenity to keep her from getting bumped in the chaos.