

Married At First Sight Chapter 4230

Chapter 4230

Watching the baby sleep helped Grandpa Jimenez sleep peacefully, too.

“Does he really look like me?” Jasmine smiled. “I can’t tell. He’s so tiny. I’m honestly scared to hold him—I feel like he might slip right out of my arms.”

It was her first time being a mom. She was completely new to this and had no experience.

Unlike Serenity, who had taken care of babies before, she was learning everything from scratch.

Josh, on the other hand, had secretly taken parenting classes with Zachary. He already knew how to handle a baby better than she did.

“You’ll get used to it,” Elisa reassured her. “I was terrified to hold my nephew at first, too. But now, I’ve got it down.”

She couldn’t resist touching the baby’s cheek again. She absolutely loved babies.

“Has he eaten?” she asked.

“He ate about an hour ago,” Mrs. Sox replied. “He’s got quite the appetite.”

Everyone was relieved that he was feeding well.

The doctor had mentioned that mild jaundice might appear in the next few days. It was common in newborns, especially premature ones. There was a natural process—onset, peak, and decline. As long as it wasn’t severe, there was no cause for concern.

Jasmine didn’t know much about these things, but Elisa did. After all, she was an aunt now.

She stayed at the hospital until it got dark, reluctant to leave. When she finally stepped outside with Remy, she said, “Let’s cook at your place tonight instead of eating out.”

Since their families were neighbors, it was convenient. They could have a meal, take a walk, chat, and head home whenever they wanted—no need to worry about time.

They were engaged now, so no one would think twice if she spent time at his house.

Still, Elisa had never stayed overnight at Remy's place.

She wanted to save that for their wedding night.

Remy deeply respected that.

His love for her ran deep, but he never crossed the line. No matter how much he adored her, he always waited for her consent.

This man truly cherished her.

And Elisa loved him just as much.

Looking back, she was grateful that she had let go of her old infatuation with Zachary. Otherwise, she might have missed out on Remy—the man who was meant for her.

"Alright," Remy agreed, his voice full of warmth.

Nothing made him happier than cooking for the woman he loved.

Elisa had been spoiled since childhood. As the youngest and only daughter in her family, everyone doted on her. She was the worst cook among her friends.

Remy, on the other hand, had grown up in luxury, too, but his family valued discipline and self-sufficiency, much like the Yorks. He had been raised to excel in everything, including cooking.

On the way home, Elisa kept talking about kids.

Remy listened, smiling, chiming in every now and then.

"Remy, how many kids do you want after we get married?" she asked.

"You decide," he said. "But if it were up to me, just one. I can't bear to see you go through the pain of pregnancy more than once."

Elisa's heart melted. "One would be too lonely. Let's have two. That way, they'll have a sibling."

Remy chuckled. "Our child will never be lonely. They'll have plenty of cousins and friends. My brothers are already expanding the family. Our baby isn't even born yet, but they already have four cousins—three boys and a girl."

He came from a big family himself. Most of his cousins were practically like real brothers to him.

Their child would grow up surrounded by love.