

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4431

“What are you thanking me for? We’ve been mother-in-law and daughter-in-law for decades—more like mother and daughter. If anything, I should be the one thanking you for giving me two wonderful grandsons. And now, I’m even a great-grandmother.”

The old lady gently patted Tania’s hand and said warmly, “As long as you and your husband take good care of yourselves and stay healthy, you’ll live to enjoy the blessings of your children and grandchildren. When you get to be my age, you’ll have a house full of family too.”

Tania smiled. “If I live long enough to become a great-grandmother, I’ll be smiling in my dreams.”

“Why not?” the old lady said. “You could easily live into your eighties or nineties. Just look at Mr. Jimenez—he’s nearly a hundred and still going strong. Now that he’s living with Audrey, he’s in even better spirits. He might just make it past a hundred. That’s what happens when someone’s at peace and happy. He’s done worrying—now all he has to do is enjoy his grandkids. Zack and Tatum are both good kids. You’ll see—just enjoy the blessings. This little one is only a few days old now, but time flies. Before you know it, he’ll be all grown up.”

She handed the baby boy to Tania, his grandmother.

As Tania held him, she said with a nostalgic smile, “Just like when Zack was born. One minute he was a baby, and now he’s in his thirties.” She laughed softly. “Yes, yes, I’ll listen to you, Mom. I’ll try not to worry so much or get too involved. I’ll relax and do my best to live a long life. I’m really falling for this little guy—he’s such a handsome baby.”

There’s something about holding your own grandchild—you never get tired of looking at them. To you, they’re the most beautiful baby in the world.

“They’re bound to be good-looking,” the old lady said. “Just look at Zack and Seren—they’re both beautiful people. Their kids were never going to be anything but cute. After four or five

years, maybe they'll have a second child—a little girl. Then I can hold my great-granddaughter, and when I see your father-in-law in the afterlife, I'll be at peace.”

Tania looked at her mother-in-law, a bit concerned. “Mom, do you think that fortune-teller was right? Can Zack and Seren really have both a boy and a girl? Zack was so anxious during the whole pregnancy—and even more nervous when Seren gave birth. I'm not sure he'd be willing to go through that again. Honestly, I don't want Seren to have a second child either. I already think of her as my daughter, and what mother wants to see her daughter go through all that again?”

When Tania was younger, she and her husband had tried for a daughter but were never successful. She had also watched her sisters-in-law go through multiple pregnancies hoping for a girl, but it didn't happen.

Even with good living conditions and excellent postpartum care, pregnancy still takes a toll.

She did want a granddaughter in her heart, but she couldn't bring herself to pressure her daughter-in-law to try for one.

After a moment of quiet, the old lady said, “The fortune-teller might be right, but whether or not to have a second child is entirely up to them. As elders, we should let things happen naturally and not pressure them. From now on, we should avoid bringing up the idea of having a daughter in front of the younger generation. Just let things be.”

She, too, felt sympathy for her granddaughters-in-law.

“Zack has eight brothers in this generation—so the odds are better. Let nature take its course. And if it doesn't happen, we'll just treat our daughters-in-law like daughters.”

She smiled and added gently, “I've always treated your three sisters-in-law like my own daughters, and I've always loved you like one too. We've always gotten along like a real mother and daughter.”

Just then, Serenity walked in after breakfast.

As soon as the two women saw her enter, they stopped the conversation. They didn't want to put any pressure on her.

If word got out, people might say the mothers-in-law didn't care about their daughters-in-law—that they were already pushing for a second baby just days after the first was born.

Chapter 4432

“Grandma, Mom.” Serenity didn’t know what her mother-in-law and grandmother-in-law had been discussing. When she walked in, both women were completely focused on the baby.

The whole family adored the child.

Even the two aunts came by multiple times a day just to see him.

Her son was surrounded by love from the moment he was born. He came into this world with so many expectations and was already being spoiled by everyone.

When he got a little older, Serenity knew she’d need to be stricter and take better care of him. She worried he might get too spoiled.

She didn’t want him growing up as an entitled rich kid.

Of course, she didn’t say that out loud—just kept it to herself.

“Seren, did you eat? Are you full? Was breakfast to your liking?” the old lady asked kindly, standing up to make room for Serenity as she walked over.

Serenity quickly stepped forward, gently pressing her grandmother-in-law back down into her seat. “I’m full. The food at home is perfect for me. I’ve got a great appetite right now—better than before. I’ve always been a foodie, and now I can eat even more. I’m worried I’ll gain ten pounds by the end of confinement.”

The old lady chuckled. “That’s because you’re nursing. You get hungry faster and eat more.”

“You won’t gain that much,” Tania chimed in. “Once confinement’s over, you can start working out again. You’ll be back to your slim self in no time. And if you’re really worried about gaining weight, I’ll make sure Zack eats more than you.”

Serenity burst into laughter.

Grandma was the sweetest.

“Waaah—”

The baby woke up.

Tania quickly started soothing her grandson.

“Maybe he’s hungry. He didn’t eat much earlier before falling asleep. It’s always like this—he starts eating, falls asleep halfway, and wakes up again hungry not long after.”

Serenity gently took her son from Tania’s arms. After checking, she said, “Ah, he pooped.”

She laid him on the bed, grabbed a clean diaper, and efficiently changed him.

“He likes to stay clean. He doesn’t even cry when he’s wet. Once I change him, he’s calm again. I like that about him.”

The old lady smiled. “Just like his dad.”

Zachary used to be a bit of a clean freak—even now, he still is.

Once he had a fresh diaper on, the baby turned his head toward his mom and opened his mouth, looking for food.

Serenity picked him up to feed him.

“Seren,” the old lady said, “after you’re done feeding, make sure you rest. Don’t sit too long, and try not to use your phone too much. Rest well during your confinement. Your mom and I will head downstairs.”

They didn’t want to disturb Serenity and the baby’s rest.

“Okay.”

The old lady and Tania left.

On the stairs, they ran into Rosella and Madisyn, who were on their way to visit Serenity and the baby.

When they saw Tania and the old lady, they paused.

“Mom, sister-in-law, is Seren asleep?”

“She’s feeding the baby,” the old lady replied. “I told her to rest after feeding. You two can see the baby during lunch. Let her get some sleep.”

If everyone crowded in to see the baby, Serenity wouldn’t get any rest.

Rosella and Madisyn nodded and followed them back downstairs.

Chapter 4433

Zachary was dropping Sonny off at kindergarten when he ran into Hank at the school entrance.

Hank had just finished a ride and stopped accepting new ones for now. He parked near the gate and waited, knowing what time Zachary usually brought Sonny.

“Mr. York, Sonny!”

Hank, who had been waiting for a while, called out happily when he saw his son and rushed over.

Sonny lit up with joy.

Zachary let go of his hand right on cue.

Sonny ran over to his dad.

Hank scooped him up and showered him with kisses.

“Dad, why are you here?” Sonny asked, wrapping his arms around Hank’s neck. “Were you waiting for me?”

“Yes, Daddy was waiting right here,” Hank replied with a big smile.

“Dad.”

“Yeah?”

“Little brother is so cute.”

Hank smiled. “Then you have to be nice to your little brother.”

“Of course! He’s my little brother. Dad, will Mom give me a sister or another brother?”

Hank’s smile froze for a split second, then returned. “Oh yeah? Then you’ll be the big brother, and you’ll have to take good care of them, okay? Because big brothers protect their siblings.”

Sonny nodded seriously.

“Dad, why don’t you give me a brother or sister?”

Hank was stunned again.

He thought of the child he lost with Jessica.

That baby had died before it was even born.

His relationship with Jessica had completely fallen apart, but that child was still his.

He blamed himself—for the baby, for Jessica, for Liberty and Sonny too.

If things had turned out differently, that baby would’ve been about two years old by now.

“Dad already has Sonny. That’s enough,” Hank finally said.

He didn't want to explain any of that to his son.

Sonny had been too young back then to remember.

"I'll love you forever, Dad," Sonny said sweetly.

He figured his mom might give him a sibling with Uncle Duncan someday, but his dad wouldn't. So he'd love his dad even more.

Hank smiled. "And I'll love Sonny forever."

When they got to the gate, Hank gently put Sonny down, patted his head, and said, "Go in with your teacher."

Sonny turned back and waved. "Uncle, bye! Come pick me up this afternoon!"

Zachary smiled and nodded.

Sonny waved to his dad, too, then followed his teacher inside.

Once Zachary could no longer see Sonny, he turned to leave.

"Mr. York!" Hank called out quickly.

Zachary paused and turned. "Mr. Brown, something else?"

"I bought some supplements for Serenity. They're in my car. Let me go grab them."

Zachary thought about declining, but swallowed the words.

It was just a small gesture from Sonny's father. He should accept it.

Whether he gave it to Serenity or not was up to him, but accepting it would give Hank some peace of mind.

They couldn't completely cut Hank off—not with Sonny in the picture.

Chapter 4434

Hank was a different man than he had been a few years ago. At least now, he genuinely loved Sonny. He wasn't just pretending to care.

After everything he'd been through—loss, regret—he finally learned what it meant to cherish someone.

But that lesson had come at a steep price.

Hank brought the supplements from his car and handed them to Zachary.

"Thanks for everything you do for Sonny. I'm sorry for the trouble," Hank said gratefully.

Zachary replied calmly, "My sister entrusted him to us. Of course we'll take care of him. Don't worry about Sonny. Just focus on your work. Drive safely and rest when you need to. Don't overdo it."

Hank paid his child support on time.

His earnings now went toward supporting Sonny and paying off the mortgage.

Truthfully, money was tight.

"I will. Thank you, Mr. York."

Zachary nodded and walked away.

Once Zachary was gone, Hank sat in his car for a moment, then drove off—not to pick up another ride, but to buy some supplies and visit the prison.

It had been a while since he'd visited.

Soon, Jessica was brought into the visiting area.

She froze when she saw Hank, clearly surprised he'd come.

She sat down quietly.

Hank gestured for her to pick up the phone. After a moment, she did.

"Jessica, how are you doing?" he asked gently.

Jessica gave a bitter smile. Her eyes turned red, and tears streamed down her face.

She couldn't speak, just cried silently.

Hank's heart ached. He tried to comfort her. Time was limited, and they needed to talk.

"I brought you some daily necessities and left money for you," he said. "Keep working hard and aim for a reduced sentence. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait for you. My income isn't great, but I'm saving a little each month. When you get out, we'll have something to live on. Jessica, I'm sorry. I hurt you. It was all my fault."

Jessica finally managed to calm down and said through tears, "I will. I'm doing my best to reform. You take care of yourself too. It wasn't just your fault—I was wrong too. I was greedy, and I made a terrible mistake."

After a few years in prison, Jessica's bitterness and anger had faded completely.

She understood now that what happened wasn't only Hank's fault.

She had known Hank was married with a child, and she still got involved.

She had been the "other woman."

After marrying Hank, she grew resentful watching Liberty thrive post-divorce. She couldn't stand his two-faced family. That bitterness grew until she lost control.

When she stabbed Hank, she had hoped it would result in a harsher sentence. She wanted to die.

Life had become unbearable.

But Hank forgave her, wrote a letter on her behalf, and she wasn't sentenced to death.

He even promised to wait for her, no matter how long it took.

Her own family hadn't visited once.

They likely didn't even want to talk about her.

In the end, the only person waiting for her on the outside... was still Hank.

Chapter 4435

After a moment of silence, Hank said to Jessica, "The past is the past. Let's leave it behind and look ahead."

Jessica nodded, tears welling up in her eyes. "Hank, please take care of yourself out there. You look older now... like you've been through a lot."

She knew Hank was still driving for a ride-hailing service and barely making ends meet. It was nothing compared to his salary when he was an office manager.

If they hadn't made such a huge mistake, maybe Hank would still be on the rise, building a better life.

But the more she thought about it, the more she accepted it.

Back then, Hank was fed up with Liberty. She changed too much after giving birth. Even if Hank hadn't cheated, maybe she would've ended up cheating too. Neither of them ruined Hank's life alone.

They both made selfish choices. They both had unrealistic expectations.

The way things turned out—it wasn't unfair.

Hank smiled faintly. "I am tired. But I'm managing."

"If you turn things around, I'll wait for you to get out. I'll save some money, and when you're free, I'll make it up to you. We'll live out our days in peace together." Jessica looked at him sincerely. "Hank, Sonny asked me today why we didn't give him a little brother or sister. He said his mom might have one with Uncle Duncan."

Hank stopped talking there.

Jessica understood immediately—this visit was because he was thinking about their lost child.

The pain hit her hard.

Losing that child still tore her apart.

After a moment, she asked softly, "Is Sonny doing okay? Did Liberty really have another baby?"

"Sonny's fine. Liberty hasn't had another kid yet. She got her marriage certificate with the fourth young master of the Lewis family a few years ago, but they haven't had the wedding. She's the head of the Farrell family in Jensburg now—super busy. No time to take care of Sonny."

"Sonny still lives with his aunt. He told me he's moving to Jensburg for the summer to live with his mom and will transfer to a kindergarten there." Hank gave a bitter smile. "I've failed as a father. I couldn't give Sonny a better life. I just keep watching him drift further away. Serenity gave birth to a baby boy recently. Once she's out of confinement, I guess Liberty and Lewis will finally have their wedding."

Duncan treats Liberty really well—he treats Sonny like his own.

He won't let her down. That wedding will be grand.

When Hank married Liberty, he held a wedding too. But it wasn't grand. No one from Liberty's family came except Serenity.

Oh, halfway through, some Hunts showed up and caused a scene, demanding a \$300,000 bride price.

Liberty's grandparents led the charge. They said if Hank didn't pay, the wedding wouldn't go on.

Liberty and her sisters had long been estranged from their hometown relatives. Of course they weren't going to let Hank pay that money. In the end, hotel security had to kick them out.

The wedding day ended with drama and bad feelings.

Maybe that was the first sign their marriage wouldn't last.

"Liberty is lucky," Jessica said bitterly. "I really envy her."

She had done everything to break up Liberty and Hank, to steal Hank and marry him, thinking it would bring happiness.

But life had other plans.

Instead of finding happiness, she lost everything.