

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter

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Sometimes, Serenity would take the kids back to Wildridge Manor. The place was huge, perfect for letting the kids run around and play for a couple of days while spending time with their grandmother.

The old lady didn't go out much anymore. She was getting on in years, and every trip to the city made her grandkids nervous—but they never turned her down. If she wanted to go, at least two of them would drop everything to accompany her.

Serenity often went back to the villa herself to pick up the old lady and bring her to the city for a visit—to relax, and to see her great-grandchildren.

Most of the York brothers lived in the city now, each with their own homes. Their kids stayed with them and attended kindergarten nearby.

But they made time on weekends to bring the kids to the villa to spend time with their elders.

After all, when someone gets that old, every day counts.

Romina smiled. "No wonder. So Baby wants to go to Ocean World, huh? I'll have someone take you—how about that?"

Maverick politely declined. "Thank you, Aunt Romina, but Uncle River already said he'd take us. I don't want to take up your time."

In truth, he hadn't forgotten that Aunt Romina had slapped Uncle River the moment she showed up.

Belle might've been kind to her—maybe she wasn't a bad person—but Maverick couldn't bring himself to get close to someone who hit his uncle.

Belle was still too young to understand. She followed her feelings and let whoever seemed kind hug her.

Romina smiled. "Okay, next time then. Aunt Romina will treat you to a nice dinner."

Maverick said seriously, "As long as Aunt Romina doesn't hit my Uncle River again, I'll be happy."

Romina was stunned.

River gave her a quick glance, then gently patted Maverick's head. "That's my boy. You love your Uncle River and always have my back. Belle's a little traitor. She sees a pretty face and runs straight into their arms."

"Uncle River, Belle's not a traitor," Maverick defended her. "She's just young and doesn't know better. She wanted Aunt Romina to hold her. I don't think Aunt Romina is a bad person. She only hit you because of a fight. I don't know who's right or wrong, but I'm older than Belle. I pick sides. You're my uncle, so I'm siding with you. Belle just follows her heart."

The people Belle liked were never bad.

Grandma always said Belle had the purest eyes—she could see through people. She just knew who was good and who wasn't.

Even if someone acted nice with a smile, if they were fake, Belle wouldn't go to them.

But if someone kind didn't look good on the outside, Belle could still sense their goodness and let them hold her.

To Maverick, Belle's judgment was the gold standard.

Romina looked at Maverick, stunned. After a moment, she said to River, "Your nephew is smart—and protective. You must treat him really well."

River smiled. "Of course. He's my first nephew. I've always spoiled him."

"Uncle River loves Belle more now," Maverick teased.

River chuckled. "Don't you love your sister too?"

Maverick fell silent. Of course he did. She was his only sister. How could he not?

River patted Maverick's head again. "Baby, you don't understand what's going on between me and her yet. You will when you're older. But you're right—she's not a bad person. She has a good heart."

They were just natural-born business rivals—always butting heads.