

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4491

Zachary was quiet for a moment before saying, "In a few years, Belle will be in school and I'm sure she'll get great grades. Everyone in the York family is smart."

Serenity smiled. "Belle's barely over a year old. She can't even talk clearly yet. I don't dare say if she'll do well in school. But grades aren't everything. I just want our kids to grow up healthy and safe."

Even if their kids weren't great at school and didn't inherit Zachary's high IQ, Serenity was okay with that.

There were plenty of cases where two top students had children who ended up struggling in school.

You couldn't count on luck forever.

"You're right," Zachary agreed. "As long as our kids are healthy, safe, and happy, that's what matters most."

He thought about his big family. He had lots of brothers, and the younger generation already had eight kids. Three cousins weren't married yet, and once they did and had kids, their children's generation would be full of siblings.

There would always be someone who could carry on the family legacy. His kids didn't need to bear all that weight alone.

As for school, they could learn what they could. If they couldn't, then at least eat well, sleep well, and enjoy life.

He and Serenity had earned enough money to last several lifetimes. Even if their kids didn't work a single day, they'd still live comfortably.

As long as they didn't throw money into crazy investments and just lived calmly at home, they'd be fine. Rich families feared the next generation burning through fortunes with reckless investments. Most would rather see their kids stay home than gamble the family legacy away.

"Honey, are you busy?" Serenity asked. "You said earlier you were in a meeting."

She wanted to go check on the kids and was trying to end the call.

Zachary immediately started whining, "Wife, are you already tired of talking to me? We've barely said anything!"

"I'm not busy now. I passed the meeting off to Callum and Josh. I'm in my office. We could talk for an hour if you wanted. I miss you so much. I can't eat or sleep right without you here."

Serenity laughed. "We've been married for years now."

"So what? Even when we're old and gray, I want us to be like we're still in love for the first time," Zachary said. "Look at my parents, my uncles and aunts. They're all grandparents now, but they're still so close. They're the definition of a happy 'old couple.' That'll be us too. Once fall comes and it's not so hot, I'll take a month off, and we'll go on a honeymoon—just the two of us for our eighth anniversary. No kids."

Serenity was speechless, but said, "We'll see in the fall. Who knows if you'll even have time. If you can manage ten days or even half a month, I'd be impressed."

"Don't push everything onto Callum and Josh either," she added. "They're planning on having a second child."

Josh and Jasmine hadn't had another baby yet. They were still on the fence, worried their second might be a boy.

Their son was just a month older than Maverick. The two went to school together and were inseparable—just like their parents.

Maverick was quiet and well-behaved when he was alone.

But when Jasmine's son came over? Those two boys together were a disaster—like a tornado tearing through the house.

Jasmine often joked with Serenity, saying her son was a bad influence, and she'd even blame herself when the boys got into trouble.

Boys were just tougher to handle than girls. They were too wild.