

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4551

After listening to River, Serenity couldn't help but reflect again on how remarkable the York family's tradition was.

The sons and daughters raised in this family were truly exceptional—clear-headed, responsible, and always thinking about the family's future.

"You know, your sister-in-law isn't hard to get along with," Serenity said, smiling. "As long as someone doesn't have a terrible temper, we can get along just fine. And once you're married, you'll be living separately anyway. You'll only come back to the villa for big holidays like New Year's. That little bit of distance keeps things pleasant. Even people with strong personalities can handle each other during those short visits.

Honestly, I believe all my sisters-in-law are wonderful. If anything, I'm probably the least impressive one."

The brothers-in-law respected her because they respected Zachary, the eldest brother. It was out of love and loyalty to him that they also respected her as their eldest sister-in-law.

Her position in the York family—and in all of Wiltspoon—was because Zachary cherished her, spoiled her, and respected her as his wife.

Because of that love, whenever the brothers-in-law needed Zachary's help, they'd come to Serenity first, hoping she'd speak on their behalf. And if she did, she usually got them what they wanted.

They respected her deeply because Zachary had made sure they knew: holding on to her meant gaining access to his support.

Serenity was well aware that Zachary had built that bridge for her, giving her the authority and influence she had with his brothers.

Even now, after all this time, she still often found herself overwhelmed with gratitude.

How had she been lucky enough to end up with someone like Zachary?

"You're not the worst," River said with a warm smile. "You're already amazing, Sister-in-law. Don't be so modest."

When she first married Zachary, she'd seemed ordinary. But over the years—with guidance from Grandma and Aunt—she'd grown into the role. She now carried herself with the grace and authority of the matriarch of a large, influential family.

Her capability had grown steadily, and now, if anyone called her a strong, successful woman, no one would argue.

In short, Grandma had excellent judgment.

Serenity smiled. "Grandma always says there's always someone better out there, and people should stay humble. Speaking of Grandma, I should give her a call and update her. She told me that if you and Romina ever made progress, I should let her know. She can't be there to see it herself, but hearing about it keeps her entertained."

River was speechless.

He knew it—his sister-in-law was basically Grandma's personal informant.

She would report everything he did in Eaglioncile straight to Grandma.

Serenity called the old lady and, once she answered, began telling her all about what had happened that day.

River chimed in from the side, "Don't worry, Grandma. Whether it's this year or next, I promise I'll bring home a granddaughter-in-law for you."

The old lady replied, "This year would be better. Next year's too far away. I'm getting old, River. I take life one day at a time now. Who knows if I'll even make it to next year?"

From Serenity's tone, the old lady could tell that River had fallen for the Lafond girl—even if they'd been rivals for years. It was a love story born out of conflict, and she was sad she couldn't witness it firsthand.

What a shame.

Sure, Serenity would keep her updated, but hearing about something just wasn't the same as seeing it.

"Grandma, you're going to live to be 120," River said. "I hate hearing you talk like that. You have to stick around long enough to see me, Eighth, and Ninth all get married. You've already picked wives for our six older brothers—you can't skip out on us!"