

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4552

River added, “Even if you don’t choose our wives, at least live long enough to see us get married and become dads.”

The old lady laughed. “That was my plan. I really thought I still had the energy to arrange marriages for the three of you. But as I get older, my strength just isn’t what it used to be. All those old-age issues are catching up with me. Aging is hard to deny. If I could live as long as your Grandpa Jimenez, I’d be content.”

Old Mr. Jimenez had lived to a hundred.

If she could reach that age, she’d definitely get to see her three youngest grandsons settle down and have families of their own.

But she wasn’t sure she’d make it that far.

These days, she often felt like she was standing with one foot in the grave.

She’d be satisfied to reach ninety-four or ninety-five. By then, her three youngest grandsons would likely be married.

If all nine grandsons had families, and their parents were enjoying peaceful, happy retirements, then she could face her late husband without regret or guilt.

“Grandma, you’re much healthier than Grandpa Jimenez ever was. You’ll definitely outlive him.”

Mr. Jimenez had suffered serious injuries when he was young, yet he still made it to a hundred.

The old lady just smiled, saying nothing. Sometimes, the ones who look healthier don’t live as long as the frail ones.

Lifespan, health, wealth, and suffering—it was all decided at birth. That’s what she believed.

She’d lived through war, chaos, and hardship in her youth. Then, through difficult political times. She had suffered plenty.

But once she reached middle age and old age, the York family had risen to become the wealthiest in Wiltspoon. Her suffering was behind her. Now she lived in comfort, surrounded by luxury.

She had many children and grandchildren—and every one of them was exceptional.

She knew plenty of people envied her.

The only thing she once regretted was never having a daughter or a granddaughter. But now she had a great-granddaughter. The York family had finally broken the long-standing pattern of only having sons.

Even if she passed away now, she'd have no regrets.

The old lady said, "River, you've known the Lafond girl for five or six years—you know her well. Now that you've realized your feelings for her, don't waste time. Go after her. Your sister-in-law told me she probably has feelings for you too, even if she doesn't realize it yet or won't admit it.

You should have a much easier time pursuing her than your fourth brother Evan did. Try to lock it down before the New Year. Let's have a wedding during the holidays so I can enjoy a truly happy New Year. And if your brothers and their wives start having second babies, and we get a few more great-granddaughters, I'll be even happier."

Right now, aside from Serenity, none of the other daughters-in-law wanted a second child.

They all said that even one child gave them constant headaches. Plus, they had their own careers and didn't want to be overwhelmed by noise and chaos.

During the holidays, when all the kids came home, it was loud. Fights would break out, and the adults were always exhausted from the noise.

Only the elders loved having all the kids under one roof.

If Serenity hadn't believed the master's prophecy—that she and Zachary would have both a son and a daughter—she wouldn't have gone for a second child either.

That prophecy was what pushed her to try again.