

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4553

Those couples didn't get a prediction from the master, yet they still considered having a third child. But what if it was another boy? That would really put them in a tough spot.

Trying to shift the topic and dodge his grandmother's marriage talk, River smiled and said, "Then Grandma, why don't you urge my brothers to have a second child? They're not getting any younger. If they wait too long, it'll be even harder on my sisters-in-law. Pregnancy and childbirth are so much easier in your twenties than in your thirties."

"Your grandma keeps urging me, but I can't pressure her the same way. I already have a few great-grandkids, including a precious great-granddaughter. I told your brothers to try for another, but they just go silent. So, instead, I'll push you three to get married. If something happens with you and Romina, I'll start working on your eighth and ninth brothers. Rowan hasn't been back in a while. Does he really think he can dodge me by staying away?"

Rowan was still in Wiltspoon, but he always claimed that since River and Alex weren't married yet, and he was the youngest, there was no reason for him to rush. He was still in his twenties. Most of his older brothers hadn't married until around thirty, so he figured he still had time.

River laughed. "Exactly, Grandma. Go ahead and start nudging Eighth and Ninth. Rowan might be young, but time flies. Before you know it, years have passed."

The old lady replied, "Do you think I need a reminder? You just be nicer to that Lafond girl. Stop stealing her business—it might mess up your chances with her. I really want to meet her in person."

River chuckled, "Business is business. Personal matters are separate. If she takes my deals, of course I'll take hers. It won't affect our relationship."

The old lady was speechless.

Whatever. The kid's in his early thirties—he's got his own way of doing things.

As long as he brings her a granddaughter-in-law, she'll let it slide.

"Seren, where's my precious great-granddaughter? Is she with you?"

She quickly shifted to asking about the kids.

Bethany was the one she missed most.

Even though she video chatted with Bethany several times a day, it still didn't feel like enough.

Serenity always took the kids out to play, capturing tons of pictures and videos to share in the family group chat so the elders could enjoy them too.

The siblings had so much fun together whenever they went out.

Bethany's sweet little smile could melt anyone's heart.

Even Hayden often joked she wanted to trade her two sons for Serenity's daughter. Her boys were just too wild—girls seemed so much easier.

Hayden adored Bethany, her little niece.

Serenity had even teased Hayden and her husband about having another child.

But Hayden shut that idea down fast. What if she ended up with another set of twins? With four boys in the house, she'd be pulling her hair out.

Serenity joked, "But what if they're twin girls this time? Then you'd have a perfect balance—two sons and two daughters."

But Hayden didn't dare risk it. One more boy and she might lose her mind.

Her twin sons had just started kindergarten—she was finally getting a little breathing room. There was no way she was going back to diapers and chaos.

"Grandma, the kids are at River's place. The nanny's watching them. We're heading back now, and I'll have them video call you in a bit."

"Alright, I'll wait."

With that, the old lady hung up on her own.

No kids on the call? No point in chatting.

After the call ended, Serenity laughed. "Honestly, Grandma makes it feel like if the kids aren't with me and we can't video chat, I shouldn't even bother calling."

River grinned. "Haha, you'll get used to it. Grandma waited decades for a girl in this family. Of course Bethany is her everything. It's not just her—us uncles all dote on that little girl like crazy."

They were totally wrapped around Bethany's tiny little finger.

River missed his niece so much while at work that he often found himself video calling just to see her and her brother for a minute or two.

