

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4554

Bethany wasn't much of a talker, but every time she called him "Uncle River" in that soft, sweet voice, River melted.

He honestly hoped that one day he could have a daughter just as adorable and lovely as his niece.

Serenity smiled.

That's what made Bethany so cherished—she was rare.

The York family hadn't had a daughter in generations. Out of the current batch, seven boys came first, and then finally, Bethany was born. She was adored by everyone—completely surrounded by love.

Outsiders were always curious about what Bethany looked like. But the family protected her fiercely. The media had only ever managed to get photos of her from behind—never her face.

Serenity wanted her kids to grow up like regular children, not celebrities trapped in the spotlight from a young age.

Soon, they pulled into River's driveway.

The sound of the car had Maverick and Bethany racing out from the yard.

"Young Master, Young Miss, slow down!" the nannies called out, hurrying after them. One scooped up Maverick, the other caught Bethany.

They were terrified the kids would trip—or worse, that the driver wouldn't see Bethany and accidentally hit her.

She was the York family's little treasure. Nothing could be allowed to happen to her.

"Mom!"

Bethany reached out, wiggling to get free, her tiny hand pointing at River's car.

She knew Mommy had gone out with Uncle River—and hadn't taken her or her brother.

As soon as the car stopped, Serenity got out and walked toward her children.

“Mom!” Maverick wriggled out of the nanny’s arms and ran up to Serenity. His excited little face turned pouty as he asked, “You didn’t take me or my sister. Don’t you love us anymore?”

Serenity hugged him tightly. “Mommy and Uncle River had work to do. It wasn’t the right time to bring you along. But of course I love you. You and your sister are my whole world.”

“Mom.” Little Bethany stretched her arms toward Serenity from the nanny’s embrace.

Serenity gently handed Maverick back and took her daughter in her arms.

Bethany immediately clung to her, wrapping her little arms around her mom’s neck and resting her head on her shoulder.

Maverick watched, a bit jealous.

He was getting big now—too heavy for Mommy to carry the same way.

Suddenly, he was lifted into the air—Uncle River had swooped in.

“Baby, Belle, you two are so unfair,” River teased. “You only want your mom and not your awesome uncle?”

“Baby, your mom’s holding your sister. She can’t carry both of you. But Uncle River’s strong—I’ve got you.”

He added with a grin, “Your mom was helping me propose to your future aunt. That’s why she couldn’t bring you guys.”

River didn’t want the kids thinking he was slacking off or being selfish. Gotta protect that cool uncle image.

Maverick’s eyes lit up. “Are we getting a Seventh Aunt?”

Bethany perked up too, loosening her grip on her mom to look over at River.

Seventh Aunt?

Was that the pretty lady?

River smiled, carrying Maverick inside.

“No official aunt just yet,” he said. “But there’s a strong candidate—your Aunt Romina. What do you think, Baby? Would you like her to be your Seventh Aunt?”