

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

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## Chapter 4558

The three of them chatted for over half an hour.

If Serenity hadn't reminded the kids that their dad hadn't eaten and was probably starving, they would've kept going.

Even Zachary's phone battery was nearly drained.

Bethany didn't say much—she just kept calling “Dad” every so often in her soft, clingy little voice, and Zachary's heart melted every time.

“Tell Mom that Dad's picking you up next Sunday,” he said gently.

Zachary was already regretting not carving out time to fly to Eaglioncile for the weekend.

Maverick nodded. “Okay, I'll tell Mom. Bye, Dad. We're going to eat now. Mommy called us.”

“Alright, bye-bye.”

Zachary waited for the video call to end, reluctant to hang up.

Maverick set Bethany down, slid off the sofa, and headed into the dining room with the phone.

He handed it back to Serenity.

She glanced at the screen—only 5% battery left. Good thing the call ended, or the phone would've shut off by itself.

She plugged it in to charge, then returned to the dining room.

River had cleaned the lipstick off his face, washed Bethany's hands, and tied a little bib on her. She was seated in a child's chair with a soft bowl and spoon in front of her.

River had already served her some kid-friendly food.

Bethany tried to use the spoon, but her coordination wasn't great yet. Most of the food missed the bowl and ended up all over the table.

Eventually, she gave up and started eating with her hands.

Serenity sat down again and gently corrected her. “Belle, slow down. Don’t rush. Keep practicing with the spoon—you’ll get better.”

River said with a chuckle, “Sister-in-law, Belle’s still too young for cutlery. Let her eat with her hands for now. I washed them already.”

“She has to learn sometime,” Serenity said, firm but patient. “Everything starts with not knowing. If we don’t teach her now, she’ll never learn.”

Bethany was good-natured. Even under her mom’s gentle insistence, she didn’t fuss. She listened carefully and tried again with the spoon.

After Serenity finished her own meal, she helped feed her daughter. Bethany was still too small to eat a full meal on her own. Left to herself, she’d eat too little and end up hungry later.

Both her kids took after her—they loved food and loved sleep.

Grandma always said, “*A good appetite is a blessing.*”

And Serenity couldn’t agree more.

After lunch, she took the kids for a walk around the yard. As they wandered, the little siblings ran ahead, laughing and playing.

Serenity pulled out her now fully charged phone and called her sister to check in.

Over the past six years, Liberty had solidified her position as the head of the Farrell family.

After giving birth to a daughter with Duncan, she decided not to have any more children.

Duncan had fully recovered—he could now walk like anyone else.

He treated both children equally and never made Sonny feel left out, even though Sonny wasn’t his biological son.

If anything, Duncan was sometimes more attentive to Sonny—he didn’t want the boy to feel insecure.

Sonny had grown into a smart, thoughtful young man. He always did well in school. On longer holidays, he’d fly back to Wiltspoon to stay with Aunt Serenity and visit his dad and grandparents.

Over the years, as Sonny lived peacefully with his mom, the Brown family finally backed off.

Now, both sides lived without conflict, and peace finally returned.