

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4571

River asked, "So soon?"

Serenity smiled. "Ten days passed in the blink of an eye. Your big brother's been telling us to come back for a while now. The kids want to stay and play with you longer, but if we don't go back soon, your other nephews are going to show up at your place for summer vacation."

River quickly said, "Then you should definitely take them back, Sister-in-law."

He had no interest in becoming the principal of a rowdy kindergarten.

Serenity chuckled. "Afraid Cairo and the rest will invade?"

"Of course," River replied. "They're all about the same age. Even if they're not fighting, they'll still make so much noise. Once the boys are together, it's chaos."

Right now, it was just Maverick and Belle—quiet and easy to manage.

Maverick could be mischievous and clever, but when it was just him and Belle, he acted like the perfect big brother—helping out, playing gently, and never causing trouble. But once his younger cousins arrived, he was the mastermind behind every prank.

"I've got to head to work," River said. "I'll grab breakfast first. Are you taking the kids out today? Want me to leave a driver?"

"No need," Serenity replied. "I can use any of the cars in your garage."

Between the bodyguards, nannies, and herself, there were plenty of skilled drivers in her group.

River nodded. "The car keys are all hanging by the rack. Use whichever you like."

Serenity was already familiar with the garage. She'd been using River's cars whenever she took the kids out during their stay.

Like most men, River had a soft spot for cars. Even though he'd only been in Eaglioncile for a few years, he already owned eight or nine vehicles. If he stayed longer, his garage would probably turn into a showroom.

Serenity went upstairs.

Back in the room, she changed into fresh clothes and washed up. Then she sat on the edge of the bed and gently touched her daughter's cheek.

"Belle," she said softly, "time to get up. We're going out to play today. After that, tomorrow we'll shop for some Eaglioncile souvenirs. We're flying home the morning after."

Belle opened her eyes almost immediately.

"Mom," the little girl whispered sleepily, reaching out for her mother.

Serenity scooped her up, and Belle snuggled into her arms, already drifting back to sleep.

Serenity kissed her cheek. "How about you stay home and nap, and I'll take your brother out to play?"

"No, no," Belle murmured, suddenly alert. She wanted to go out too.

Eyes wide open now, she sat up straight in Serenity's arms. "Mom."

"Yes?" Serenity smiled.

"I love Mommy," Belle said, slowly and sweetly.

Serenity's eyes lit up. "Mommy loves you too, Belle. What did you just say? Say it again?"

"I love Mom," Belle repeated, this time a little more smoothly.

Serenity hugged her tightly and praised her. "Four whole words! That's amazing, Belle!"

The little one beamed with pride from the praise.

The two played for a while before Serenity pulled out a dress for her daughter—a cute little skirt.

Everyone around her had sons, so when Serenity had a daughter as her second child, the whole family doted on her. Friends and relatives showered her with clothes. Serenity barely had to buy anything herself.

Belle had a collection of little dresses—ranging from newborn sizes to those for toddlers. They were all gifts.