

# Married at First Sight [On-Going]

---

## Chapter 4572

“Come on, Belle, let’s get dressed.”

Serenity helped her daughter stand on the bed and took off her pajamas, replacing them with the new skirt.

Once she was dressed, Belle tugged at her. “Look mirror,” she said.

Serenity chuckled, tapping her daughter’s cute nose. “You love looking at yourself, huh? Our Belle looks good in everything.”

But she still granted her wish and carried her to the mirror.

“Pretty, huh?” Serenity asked. “This one’s from your Aunt Jasmine.”

“Pretty,” Belle said seriously. “Belle is pretty.”

Her confidence and serious little tone made Serenity laugh.

After helping her into shoes, Serenity carried her out of the room. “Let’s go wake up your brother.”

Maverick’s room was right next door. He was six now and had long stopped sleeping with his mom. His dad had made sure of that when Maverick turned three.

Back then, he hadn’t taken it well—crying, clutching his little pillow and blanket, knocking on the bedroom door to sleep with his mom. But every time, his dad dragged him back.

“You’re a big boy now,” he’d say.

“But you’re even older,” Maverick once complained, “and you sleep with Mom!”

“That’s my wife,” his dad had replied. “That’s different.”

Maverick couldn’t win that argument. His mom was soft-hearted, but his dad always won—and eventually, Maverick adjusted.

When Belle turned three, the same rule would apply. Maverick found comfort in that. Equal treatment.

At Maverick's door, Serenity prompted, "Belle, knock for me."

Moments later, Maverick opened the door.

"Morning, Baby."

"Good morning, Mom. Morning, Belle."

He was already dressed. Clearly, he'd been awake for a while.

He bent down to pick up Belle but couldn't carry her far—he was still a kid himself.

Together, the three went downstairs.

River had already finished breakfast and teased the kids for a few minutes before leaving for work.

As Maverick ate, he turned to Serenity and said, "Mom, Uncle River seems really happy today. He was humming a song when he left!"

Serenity smiled. "When he's in a good mood, he works faster. Maybe he'll get home early and play with you guys."

She could tell River was in an exceptionally good mood this morning.

She figured it had to do with the blind date Romina had arranged—and the dinner she planned afterward.

If she didn't already have plans to take the kids out, Serenity would've wanted to tag along just to see what River was up to.

"When Uncle River gets back from work, Belle and I are already asleep. We don't even know when he comes home. Dad used to be like that too, right, Mom?"

Serenity nodded. No matter how many questions her son asked, she always answered with patience.

Kids were curious, after all.

"Dad," Belle piped up, "I miss Dad."

"I miss him too," Maverick added. "When are we going home? I miss Colson and Colton, and Cairo and the others."

Colson and Colton were Kevin and Hayden's twin boys. They were five and Maverick's closest playmates. He missed his cousins dearly.

