

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4573

"They said they missed their siblings too," Serenity said. "We're heading back the day after tomorrow. Your brother Sonny is already back in Wiltspoon, and the Johnson kids will be visiting us next week."

She wasn't delaying their return just because her husband had been urging her—Ben and Jane were also planning to bring their children to the York residence.

Everyone in the family was busy, but they still made time to gather and let the kids spend time together. Work could wait when it came to family bonding.

"Is Brother Titus coming too?" Maverick asked eagerly.

Out of all the Johnson children, his favorite was Titus, followed closely by his sister Avah.

"Of course," Serenity replied with a smile. "He's Sonny's best friend. You know we only get to see them during summer and winter breaks."

Maverick beamed. "Mom, we have to get back soon. I want to learn martial arts from Brother Titus—he's the best! And he can treat illnesses too."

At just twelve years old, Titus was already quite skilled. After training for six years, he could handle himself against a group of street punks.

He had also studied medicine under his master and uncle for years and had started prescribing medicine for minor issues. But Titus never overstepped. His masters had drilled into him that treating illnesses required caution. A small mistake could turn into a disaster.

He didn't want to embarrass his masters—after all, they were both renowned miracle doctors.

Lilian and Tim's son, Fabian, had also learned some medical theory but didn't formally study under a master. He wasn't as interested in medicine as Titus was. Still, knowing some basic theory helped him navigate the world more safely—especially to avoid being tricked or poisoned.

Serenity smiled. "So, would you actually take the medicine Titus gives you?"

"We're not sick, so we wouldn't need it," Maverick replied. "But last time Colton had a sore throat, Brother Titus prescribed something. After taking it, Colton said his throat didn't hurt anymore."

That was likely just a case of internal heat.

Titus had given Colton a simple anti-inflammatory and cooling herbal medicine. Nothing fancy, but it worked.

“When was that?” Serenity asked.

“Last year,” Maverick replied after thinking for a moment.

Serenity nodded. “Titus may have studied under two miracle doctors, and six or seven years is a long time—but remember, he’s still just a kid. If you ever feel sick, you need to tell an adult right away and let our family doctor check you out.”

She didn’t fully trust Titus to treat her children, no matter how talented he was. These kids were bold—Titus daring to prescribe, and his cousins daring to take it.

Maverick nodded. He understood.

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Ten minutes later, at **Yantail Company**—

River’s car pulled up directly to the front gate.

Of all the cars at the office, only his could park right at the entrance. Even the other shareholders used the regular lot.

River stepped out of the car in high spirits and strolled into the building.

“Good morning, Mr. York.”

“Morning, sir.”

Every employee he passed greeted him. The receptionists, especially, sounded extra sweet.