

Married at First Sight [On-Going]

Chapter 4492

“Work doesn’t get in the way of having a second kid,” Zachary said. “We were both working when we were trying for our second.”

He didn’t smoke or drink. He didn’t work late anymore and always tried to be in bed before 11 p.m.

During that time, Serenity had a lighter workload.

Once Jasmine and Elisa found out she was preparing for another baby, they took on more responsibility, giving Serenity time to relax.

Elisa and Remy also had a son after they got married. It wasn’t clear yet if they’d go for a second child.

Elisa always joked that everyone around her kept having boys—then she had a boy too. She and her husband really wanted a girl.

Clive and Alice had a second child too—another boy. Even Audrey started joking that the Stone family might end up like the Yorks, full of boys, and joked they’d need to turn their house into a monastery.

Leland Stone, the second young master, got married last year but hadn’t had any kids yet.

The few families with daughters were Ben and Jane, and Zachary and Serenity.

Liberty had a daughter two years ago—Juniper Farrell, nicknamed Aspen. When she was a baby, she twisted around like a snake when she woke up, so they called her Aspen.

Aspen was six months older than Belle. Now Belle was two years old—talkative, sharp, and clearly the darling of both the Farrell and Lewis families.

Zachary said, “But let’s be real, we weren’t as busy back then.”

Serenity replied, “Let’s stop talking about this. Go finish your meeting. I want to check on the kids. I’m a little worried River might be overwhelmed. Let’s video chat tonight. The kids miss you.”

Zachary huffed, “They’re too busy having fun to miss me. Totally heartless. The second they’re out playing, they forget they even have a dad. Poor me, abandoned by wife and children, working like a mule at home, and sleeping alone in a cold bed every night.”

Serenity burst out laughing. “Zachary, are you trying to kill me with laughter? Fine, we’ll be back in ten days. If the kids don’t want to leave, I’ll just leave them with River and come back by myself. Deal?”

Even after all these years of marriage, Zachary was still super clingy.

He replied, “Take Belle back with you. Baby (Maverick) can stay with River for the summer. He’ll have Milo to keep him company. Those two together are a disaster waiting to happen. A total headache.”

But Zachary knew he couldn’t win against Milo and Maverick.

If he so much as thought about disciplining his son, his parents and grandmother would come down hard on him.

Even his uncles and aunts would scold him for trying to discipline the kid. They’d say violence doesn’t work and he needs to find a better way.

He’d get lectured before he could even grab a hanger—so where was the chance to actually discipline anyone?

When Zachary was young and made mistakes, his grandparents didn’t hesitate to discipline him.

Back then, if he messed up, he got hit. Simple as that. But now? In his kids’ generation, even raising your voice too much earned you glares from all the elders.

When he was a kid, his parents never stood up for him during discipline. They practically disappeared into the background.

Now the grandkids were being spoiled like royalty.

Family love really was different across generations.

“I took Baby out today. Did Milo come looking for him?” Serenity asked.

Zachary replied, “Josh sent Milo to military-style training camp. Milo’s been crying to his grandparents every day, acting like Josh died or something. Josh told him Baby was away on a trip, and that made him cry even harder.”

Jealousy. Envy. Pure frustration.