

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3581

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3581** – Serenity said, “I’m scared that they might get hurt or something bad will happen. I hate that I can’t help right now. All I can do is take care of Sonny, so my sister doesn’t have to worry about him.”

Both Serenity and Duncan were worried but felt helpless.

Duncan didn’t even dare to call Liberty often, afraid of bothering her.

Jane reached out, took Serenity’s hand, and comforted her, “It’s okay. No matter how big the challenge, you’ll get through it and see brighter days.”

Serenity nodded firmly, holding Jane’s hand in return.

Suddenly, a familiar cry echoed, and Ben’s voice could be heard trying to comfort Enzo.

“Don’t cry. We’ll find mom soon. A real man doesn’t cry. You’re being a crybaby, and Avah wouldn’t be like this.”

Ben’s words were full of mock annoyance at Enzo’s crying, just like how Lilian disapproved of Fabian’s tears.

Serenity and Jane exchanged glances, and Serenity asked, “Is that Enzo crying?”

Jane sighed, “Yes, it’s him, just like Fabian. No wonder Lilian hurried away when the old man showed up. It’s hard not to lose your mind with these little ones around.”

Jane continued, “When I try to work from home, they either step on my computer or slam the keyboard. They make it impossible for me to get anything done and want all my attention.”

“Seren, taking care of kids is tough. You can’t just leave everything to a nanny because you’re worried the kids won’t bond with you. As a mom, your heart is always with your children, no matter where you are. Even with the best nannies, the love they need has to come from their mother.”

“The love of others can’t replace a mother’s love.”

Having grown up in a loving home, Jane couldn’t be a distant mother.

“It gets even harder when they start walking. They become little wrecking balls. Just look at Yuchen’s two boys. They’re always either fighting or breaking things. And when they’re being quiet, that’s when they’re up to no good.”

Serenity smiled, "That's true. Sonny's been pretty easy to care for. He can be a bit mischievous, but most of the time he's well-behaved and understanding."

Serenity had gained experience raising Sonny.

"Mom's over there, Enzo. Don't cry. You're giving me a headache, and I can't even get a bit more sleep."

Ben quickly approached, carrying Enzo as he tried to soothe his tears.

Serenity looked at Ben and imagined Zachary in the future. Right now, Zachary was eager to meet his child, but soon he would be in Ben's shoes, unable to sleep in on vacation.

Ben walked into the pavilion, nodded at Serenity, and said to Jane, "Honey, Enzo has been crying since he woke up and didn't see you. I tried to calm him down, but it didn't work. The butler said you were here, so I brought him to you."

When Enzo saw Jane holding Avah, he reached out to her, tears still in his eyes, wanting to be held.

Jane handed Avah to Serenity and took Enzo from Ben, who then took Avah back to the house.

Ben asked, "Is Avah asleep again?"

Jane replied, "Yes, she played a little and then fell back asleep. I'll feed her when she wakes up. Have you fed Enzo?"

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3582**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3582** – Ben replied, "I can't feed Enzo. Even if I make his formula, he'll only drink it if you hold him. When I try to feed him, it's like I've poisoned it—he won't take a sip." Ben was frustrated with how picky Enzo could be.

He had made the formula, but Enzo refused to let him feed him. He only wanted Jane. When Jane wasn't home, Enzo would eventually eat if he got hungry enough, but he was still smart enough to know who was feeding him.

Jane said, "I'll feed him later. You should take Avah inside to sleep. It's still a bit chilly out here."

Enzo was already bundled up in his coat. Jane checked his clothes to ensure he wouldn't get cold.

Ben carried Avah away, occasionally lowering his head to kiss her little face.

Serenity watched Ben walk away with Avah in his arms and commented to Jane, “Young Master Johnson treats Avah differently. He’s a bit less patient with Enzo but absolutely adores Avah.”

Jane smiled, “He’s always been a doting father to his daughter.”

Jane gently comforted Enzo, who soon stopped crying after she took him from Ben. She pulled out some tissues she always carried with her—a habit she developed after becoming a mother. She used them to wipe away Enzo’s tears and runny nose, then said to him, “You cried so much even though your dad was with you. Anyone who didn’t know better might think he’d hit you.”

Enzo clung to her neck for a moment, then shifted to look around. He placed his hands on the stone table, patted it, and then tried to climb onto it.

Serenity called out to him, “Enzo, don’t cry.”

When Serenity called his name, Enzo turned to look at her, recognizing his name.

“En En…” He could only manage a couple of “En En” sounds, as he wasn’t able to speak yet.

Then he grinned.

Enzo and Avah were both adorable, and they both resembled Ben. But in this generation of the Johnson family, there were already several boys, and Avah was the only girl, making her extra special.

Serenity smiled and reached out to Enzo, wanting to hold him. But instead of reaching out to her, he focused on trying to climb onto the table.

“See, this is the difference between daughters and sons. Avah was sitting quietly in my arms, and now this little guy has stopped crying and is already trying to climb on the table.”

Jane chuckled, gently pinching Enzo’s cheek before picking him up and placing him on the stone table.

Serenity asked, “Won’t the table be cold?”

“He’s wearing thick pants and a diaper, so his little bottom won’t feel it.”

Enzo sat on the stone table, looking around with interest. He wasn’t content to just sit there quietly. He soon yelled at Serenity and stretched out his hands, signaling for her to pick him up.

Serenity smiled and lifted him, but he immediately grabbed at the necklace she was wearing, trying to pull it off.

“Baby, you can’t pull this. It’ll break.”

Serenity quickly held his tiny hand to stop him from breaking the necklace.

Jane also hurried over, helping pry open his little fingers that were gripping the necklace. She then took him back from Serenity, gently patting his hands as she said, “You can’t tear apart the necklaces your aunt wears.”

Sitting back down with Enzo on her lap, Jane added, “He’s already broken several of my necklaces. Now I’m afraid to wear them. He’ll even try to grab earrings. Even if I wear studs, he’ll still go for them. His hands are always busy—he’s such an active little one.”