

Married At First Sight Chapter 3630

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3630 – Sonny said, “I need to video chat with my mom before I can fall asleep.”

Serenity gently suggested, “It’s late, your mom might be too busy to chat right now. How about you go to bed, and I’ll wake you up early tomorrow to video chat with her during breakfast? She’s been busy all day and could use some rest tonight.”

After thinking it over, Sonny reluctantly agreed, “Okay, I’ll go to bed and chat with her tomorrow morning. Aunt, please wake me up early.”

Serenity promised, “I’ll wake you up at 7:30. Your mom usually has breakfast around that time.”

Sonny waved goodnight to Zachary before heading back to his room, where he and Titus slept.

Titus was busy copying the names, effects, and contraindications of various medicines.

When Sonny returned, Titus looked up and asked, “Did you see your mom?”

Sonny, glancing at the unfamiliar words Titus was copying, replied, “My mom’s still busy and didn’t have time to video chat. My aunt told me to come back and rest. I’ll video chat with her tomorrow morning during breakfast.”

Sonny then asked, “Titus, do you know all these words?”

“No,” Titus admitted, “but that doesn’t stop me from copying them. My master’s father saw how much fun I was having during the day, so he made me copy two pages every night. My hands get so tired from all the writing. Each page is so long, and I have to do two of them.”

Titus grumbled about his master’s father, “Sonny, I think my master’s dad is jealous because I have friends.”

Despite being smart and mature for his age, Titus was still just a three or four-year-old who didn’t enjoy copying or doing homework. But he had no choice.

If he didn’t do as his master’s father instructed, he’d be forced to use a brush instead, which was even slower and more exhausting.

He had just started learning calligraphy.

Though he didn't enjoy it, his masters loved writing with brushes.

He wanted to learn computers, like his master, using them to do everything quickly and efficiently. Unlike calligraphy, which he found difficult to read with its uneven strokes, computers produced clean, neat work.

Still, Titus's master praised his calligraphy.

Sonny agreed, "That must be it. Your master spends all day taking care of your little brother, Fabian, who cries a lot. The master must be annoyed by all the crying, so he wants you to copy books. I'm glad I don't have such a strict master."

Sonny patted his chest, relieved he wasn't subjected to such strict discipline.

"Well, you keep copying. I'm going to sleep. I'll get up early tomorrow to video chat with my mom."

With that, Sonny climbed into bed, kicked off his shoes, pulled up the covers, and quickly fell asleep.

Titus felt a pang of envy.

He still had a lot of copying to do before he could rest.

Since he didn't recognize many of the words, the master made him copy them. Each medicine came with a picture, so after seeing it, Titus would have an impression of what it was. Then he would ask the master about any medicines he didn't recognize.

But Titus couldn't just copy by himself. He loved playing with Sonny, who was his best friend. Good friends share both the fun times and the tough ones, right?

The master often said this, as did the other masters.

So if the master made Titus copy the book, Sonny should also copy two pages of medicine names every day.

That's what good friends do—they share the fun and the copying together.

Sonny, who fell asleep easily, had no idea that his good friend was planning to drag him into the work too.