

Married At First Sight Chapter 3856

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Erika said, "You need to pay the child support in full and upfront, just like we agreed. That way, if you remarry and your new wife takes control of your finances, she won't stop you from fulfilling your obligations."

Marco's expression darkened. He had lashed out at Kathryn, but deep down, he knew the reality. He sighed. "Fine. You can take the share Mom left for the kids. I'll make sure to pay their support in full when I get back. I won't leave you short."

He would stick to the divorce agreement. After all, it was for his kids.

Marco's father had told him that the children would stay with Erika if she wanted them. Erika, as their mother, would always care for them.

With the children living with her, Marco's path to remarrying would be easier. His mind was already wandering toward his future prospects. Now divorced and with his mother gone, he had no one to answer to. He was a free man, able to date openly.

If he found someone he truly liked, he could remarry, have a wedding, and start fresh with more children. He had the money for it.

Erika stood up. "I've delivered Kathryn's message. The rest is up to you. Don't contact me unless it's important. If you want to see the kids, call and ask them. You can visit anytime, but that's their choice."

She wouldn't stand in the way of Marco seeing his children.

Marco nodded, making no attempt to stop Erika from leaving.

Eventually, Holden and his three sons seemed to accept the inevitable. The fighting subsided, and Kathryn finally found some peace.

It was the 25th day of the lunar month.

That day, Liberty and Duncan flew back to Wiltspoon from Jensburg.

As they walked out of the airport, they spotted Sonny dashing toward them, excitement radiating from him like a little burst of sunshine.

“Mom!”

Sonny’s voice was full of joy as he called out.

Liberty’s face lit up, and she quickened her pace, scooping her son up into a tight hug.

“Mom!” Sonny wrapped his arms around her neck, repeating the word over and over. Suddenly, his happy tone turned tearful.

“Why are you crying, Sonny?” Liberty asked, loosening her hold to check on him.

But Sonny clung to her even tighter, burying his face in her shoulder. His voice was muffled and choked with emotion. “I missed you, Mom. I missed you so much.”

Liberty’s heart melted, a wave of tenderness and guilt washing over her.

Even though Sonny was clever and mature for his age, he was still just a little boy. Months without his mother had taken a toll, no matter how brave he’d seemed. Seeing her again brought out all the feelings he’d been holding back. The joy of being reunited came with the release of bottled-up sadness.

Liberty spent several minutes comforting him, assuring him that she’d be with him for the entire winter break. Finally, Sonny’s tears slowed, and his sobs turned into quiet sniffles.

Just then, Serenity and Zachary arrived.

Serenity handed Liberty a packet of tissues. “Here, wipe his face, Sis.”

Liberty took the tissues, dabbing at Sonny’s tear-streaked cheeks and runny nose. When she looked up at Serenity, she noticed her sister’s rounded belly.

“Duncan already told the family we were coming. You didn’t have to make the trip,” Liberty said. “You must be exhausted with that big belly, driving all this way.”

Serenity smiled warmly. “I’m not tired at all. Sonny’s been counting down to this day. He made us leave bright and early to come pick you up.”

Her belly wasn't that large yet, and she felt fine after the hour-long drive. Getting out and moving around was still manageable.