

Married At First Sight Chapter 3866-3870

Chapter 3866

Liberty would one day be head of the Farrell family, and Duncan marrying her gave them both strength and support. It made sense—they were a team.

With a smile, Liberty added, “We’ll rely on each other, trust each other, and move forward together.”

Duncan nodded, “Exactly.”

When Mrs. Lewis brought Sonny into the room, everyone doted on him.

Rocco squeezed in next to Mrs. Lewis, reached out, and pinched Sonny’s cheek, grinning. “Sonny’s cheeks are so squishy! They feel great to pinch.”

Sonny blinked in surprise but pinched Rocco’s face right back. “Brother Rocco’s cheeks are nice to pinch too!”

Rocco laughed, “Ah, mine feels a little rough. Kids have the best skin.”

He was about to pinch Sonny again, but Mrs. Lewis swatted his hand away, scolding him gently, “Stop pinching, or you’ll hurt Sonny.”

“When I was Sonny’s age, my brothers and sisters would pinch my face all the time, saying how soft it was,” Rocco complained. “Grandma, you never stopped them! Now that I finally have a little cousin, you’re all protective. You love Sonny more than me.”

Mrs. Lewis chuckled, “You’re a troublemaker now, always getting into things like a little monkey. I get a headache just seeing you.”

It was true—at his age, Rocco was quite the handful. He loved taking things apart, from appliances to even doors, but he rarely put anything back together. They often had to call repairmen or even buy replacements because of his tinkering. And when he was home, even the family’s pets would hide, sensing that Rocco would pet them relentlessly.

Only Duncan, his stern fourth uncle with the scarred face, could still get Rocco to behave.

Mrs. Lewis shooed him away, “Don’t corrupt Sonny with your antics.”

Rocco protested, “Grandma, before Sonny came, you told me over and over to look out for him, play with him, protect him, and treat him like my little brother. Now you won’t even let me spend time with him!”

Determined, Rocco took Sonny’s hand. “C’mon, Sonny, let’s go play. It’s boring here, and we don’t understand all the grown-up talk.”

Mrs. Lewis sighed and finally let them go.

Rocco’s mother quickly warned him, “Rocco, you better be careful with Sonny. Don’t let him fall, don’t take him near water, and definitely no climbing trees! If Sonny even loses a hair, you’ll be in big trouble.”

“Mom, I got it,” Rocco replied with a hint of impatience, then tugged Sonny along.

Before they went outside, Sonny turned back. “Mom, Uncle Duncan, Brother Rocco and I are going to play outside!”

Though Rocco could be mischievous, he was polite and respectful, greeting Liberty as “Fourth Aunt” and Duncan as “Uncle.” Around Duncan, especially, he behaved his best.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3867

Chapter 3867

Liberty felt a bit shy when Rocco called her “Fourth Aunt,” but she quickly responded with a warm smile, then turned to the kids. “Sonny, make sure to listen to Rocco, okay?”

Rocco nodded confidently, “Don’t worry, Fourth Aunt. I’ve got Sonny covered.”

Duncan also gave them a few reminders before letting the boys run off to play.

When Liberty and Duncan walked into the house, everyone greeted them with warm smiles. The sight of Duncan and Liberty together—happy, close, and full of love—moved the Lewis family deeply.

They’d once thought Duncan might stay a bachelor forever. They never expected he’d fall for Liberty, the sister-in-law of his best friend Zachary, or that she’d be a divorced woman. Initially, the older family members had resisted the match, but Duncan never

wavered. He was determined to be with Liberty, and after plenty of challenges, they finally reached this point. It hadn't been easy.

Liberty greeted everyone graciously. She was familiar with Duncan's extended family and knew they were wealthy in their own right. Mrs. Lewis's family was especially well-off, though not quite on the same level as the Lewis family itself.

After Serenity married into the York family and Audrey officially welcomed the two sisters into her life, Liberty had often attended high-society events. Alongside Audrey, she'd met many influential women and made connections. At first, some may have looked down on Liberty, but Audrey and Serenity's status ensured they were respectful.

Now, with Liberty's connection to the Farrell family and her future role as its head, people genuinely wanted to build relationships with her. Some in Wiltspoon remarked that it wasn't surprising Serenity and Liberty both married into wealth—given their aristocratic roots. They had faced hardship only because of past family misfortune.

Yet the warmth from the Lewis family wasn't about Liberty's ties to the Farrell family. They welcomed her wholeheartedly because she was Duncan's love, his rock, and essential to his full recovery. This couple was set to marry, and as family, they wanted to support Liberty in every way.

The household staff busily unpacked the gifts Liberty brought.

Mrs. Lewis turned to her with a smile, "You didn't have to bring so much, dear. We're family—there's no need to go out of your way."

Liberty chuckled, "Auntie, I didn't spend anything. These supplements were just things from home, and the toys were Sonny's idea—gifts he wanted to give to his cousins."

The supplements were gifts from Serenity, Audrey, and even Jasmine, so she genuinely hadn't needed to buy a thing.

Mrs. Lewis's face softened. "Sonny even thought to bring gifts for his cousins."

She picked up a doll with "Big Sister" written in Sonny's handwriting. It was intended for her eldest granddaughter.

"Sonny's handwriting is impressive for his age."

Liberty noticed her son's neat writing and smiled proudly. "Sonny's been practicing with Titus every day at FC Manor, copying books and working on his penmanship. It's helped his handwriting improve a lot."

Though Liberty didn't push Sonny to write too much at his age, she was careful to keep it light so he wouldn't strain his hands or affect the development of his little fingers.

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Chapter 3868

Liberty encouraged Sonny's interest in writing and drawing. At four years old, he couldn't sit still for long—he'd write or draw a bit, then run off to play. Given his young age, his short writing sessions weren't a concern for Liberty; she knew they wouldn't affect his fingers. During his recent stay at FC Manor, Sonny had been practicing alongside Titus, copying medicine books. With Titus as a buddy, Sonny's handwriting had noticeably improved in just a few days.

Mrs. Lewis smiled thoughtfully. "I've heard Titus is exceptionally bright, with a memory like a camera."

Though she hadn't met Titus, Mrs. Lewis knew he was Jane's adopted son, rumored to be incredibly intelligent. In Wiltspoon's elite circles, most people weren't familiar with Titus since the Johnson family kept him protected. Only those close to Zachary's family knew of him.

Liberty nodded. "Titus is brilliant. Seren mentioned he has a photographic memory, but I haven't tested it myself."

Mrs. Lewis chuckled. "Next time Titus visits Wiltspoon, invite him over. Rocco would love to meet him—and it'll keep him from constantly bragging about being the smartest kid in town."

Everyone laughed, knowing how confident Rocco was. His big personality came with a bit of narcissism; he proudly considered himself the brightest child in Wiltspoon.

"Rocco's got thick skin, I'll give him that," Mrs. Lewis's daughter chimed in, smiling. "He calls himself a 'child prodigy,' but there are plenty of kids out there just as smart. Sure, he ranks first in his school every time, but someday he'll see that there's always someone more talented."

Liberty knew Rocco attended the top elementary school in Wiltspoon. Many parents went to great lengths, pulling strings to get their kids admitted there. Scoring first every time in such a competitive school was no small feat—Rocco was indeed sharp.

Their laughter filled the room again, a warmth shared among families.

After a while, Mrs. Lewis took out a red paper with several auspicious dates carefully noted on it. She handed it to Liberty, saying, “Liberty, Duncan, I asked someone to find a few lucky dates based on your birthdates. Take a look and decide which date you’d like for the wedding. Also, I wanted to show you the betrothal gifts list.”

Mrs. Lewis added, “I’ve already shared it with your aunt Audrey, Old Mrs. York, and Serenity, and they’re all pleased with it.”

The Lewis family had prepared a generous dowry worth hundreds of millions, including properties, luxury cars, retail shops, gold, silver, and a considerable amount of cash. Duncan personally contributed a large portion, while his parents matched the gift to what they’d given for their first three daughters-in-law. Duncan’s brother and sister-in-law also added to the gift, making it a substantial gesture.

Even the prestigious Old Mrs. York approved, and both Audrey and Serenity were fully supportive.

“These properties and shops haven’t been transferred to your name yet,” Mrs. Lewis continued. “Once the New Year begins and offices reopen, you and Duncan can handle the transfer paperwork.”

Due to Liberty’s extended stay in Jensburg, transferring the properties earlier hadn’t been practical.

Liberty took the red paper with the auspicious dates and reviewed the list of gifts. Content, she handed the paper with the dates to Duncan. “Here, Duncan, take a look at these dates.”

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Chapter 3869

Liberty reviewed the dates Mrs. Lewis had chosen, with the soonest option being the tenth day of the first lunar month, only two weeks away. The latest was in early autumn.

While she was leaning toward the autumn date—thinking it would give her sister Serenity time to recover after giving birth and allow Liberty to wrap up matters in Jensburg—she left the final choice to Duncan.

After looking over the options, Duncan turned to his parents and said, “Mom, Dad, I think the early autumn date is best. Let’s plan for then.”

Liberty felt a bit surprised. She had expected him to want to marry sooner. But she quickly realized that Duncan had his reasons. He'd once told her he wanted to wait until he was fully recovered and able to walk without assistance for their wedding.

By early autumn, she believed he'd reach his goal. His recovery was already impressive—his doctors had even noted he was progressing faster than expected, thanks to his dedication to rehab and tireless determination.

Mrs. Lewis and the rest of the family hadn't expected him to pick a date so far off. They assumed Duncan would be eager to wed Liberty after all they had been through. Yet, here he was, calmly choosing a date months away.

Duncan explained, "It's not that the other dates aren't good, but Serenity hasn't had her baby yet. She's pregnant, and I don't want her to be uncomfortable attending our wedding. By early autumn, she'll have given birth and be back on her feet, able to be part of this big day for Liberty and me.

"Liberty and her sister have been each other's support for over a decade. I know Liberty wants her sister by her side on our wedding day, and I want that for her too."

Hearing his thoughtfulness, Liberty squeezed Duncan's hand and said gratefully, "Thank you, Duncan, for considering me and Seren like this."

Duncan gazed back at her warmly. "I've waited this long. I don't mind waiting a bit longer if it means I can stand beside you, holding your hand as we walk down the aisle together. I want to be fully recovered by our wedding, not in a wheelchair."

In the meantime, they'd get their marriage certificate, making them legally married. Duncan reminded Liberty that it was common to hold the wedding later, like Zachary and Serenity had done.

Mrs. Lewis exchanged a smile with her husband and nodded. "If you both agree on early autumn, then we'll plan for that. It'll give us plenty of time to make sure everything's perfect."

Then Mrs. Lewis turned to Duncan, "Do we need to reorder Liberty's wedding dress? I know you'd already had it custom-made for her."

Duncan reassured her, "No need to reorder. The dress is still being crafted, so they can adjust it for Liberty's size as needed."

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Chapter 3870

Duncan had gone all out to make Liberty's wedding dress special, hiring a renowned designer who'd also crafted gowns for Serenity and Jasmine, both of whom looked stunning on their wedding days. Encouraged by Zachary and Josh's recommendations, he had chosen the same designer to create a one-of-a-kind gown for Liberty.

As Liberty looked at him, surprise flickered in her eyes—she hadn't known Duncan was having a wedding dress custom-made for her. But of course, he knew her size. After all, he'd held her often enough to have a keen eye for these details, and if needed, he could easily ask Serenity for specifics on Liberty's style and preferences.

Duncan met her gaze and explained softly, "After you agreed to get our marriage certificate before the New Year, I reached out to the designer recommended by Zachary and Josh. I got your measurements from Seren, but I also measured for accuracy myself to make sure it was perfect. I wanted you to have a wedding dress like the ones Zachary and Josh gifted their wives. Liberty, I've promised you: if there's something worth having, you'll have it too. And if I can make it unique just for you, I will."

Duncan had witnessed how Zachary and Josh showered love on their wives in countless thoughtful ways. Seeing their happiness together had only inspired him to go all out for Liberty. Yet, no instruction manual was needed—his devotion came naturally. Loving Liberty made him want to give her everything, even the stars and the moon if he could.

He'd sworn to both Audrey and Serenity that no matter what, he would care for Liberty. If she agreed to marry him, he'd spend his life making her happy. And even if she didn't, he would still protect her always. Audrey trusted him, and Serenity, too, felt assured leaving her beloved sister in his hands.

Liberty leaned against his shoulder, her voice warm with gratitude. "Duncan, thank you for all you're doing for me."

He held her close, responding gently, "You're my everything. I only want the best for you."

From across the room came the exaggerated sound of someone clicking their tongue in mock exasperation. The third young master of the Lewis family grinned at them. "I've known Duncan for over 30 years, always thought he was a rough, no-nonsense type who'd be clueless about romance. But here he is, spouting the sweetest words!"

"Tsk, too sweet! If I listen any longer, I—"

Mrs. Lewis gave her third son a hard look, and his wife pinched his arm, smothering his teasing with a laugh.

Mrs. Lewis shook her head with a smile, defending Duncan. “My son isn’t just throwing out romantic lines. He’s being sincere.”

Turning to her third son, she teased him back, “Maybe you could take a lesson or two. It’s a wonder your wife puts up with you.”

The third young master of the Lewis family shrugged, feigning innocence, but his playful grin gave him away. It was clear—among this family, humor, love, and loyalty ran deep.