

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3871-3875

## Chapter 3871

After a lighthearted moment with her third son, Mrs. Lewis turned her attention back to Duncan and Liberty. With a warm smile, she asked, "Duncan, Liberty, when do you plan on getting the marriage certificate? Tomorrow, perhaps? The Civil Affairs Bureau will be closing soon for the holiday, so it'd be ideal to get it done within the next two days."

Getting the marriage certificate would give Duncan peace of mind, knowing they'd be legally married even if they waited to have the wedding. For Mrs. Lewis, the marriage certificate also meant that Duncan could finally enjoy a home filled with love, and—she hoped—a grandchild on the way by the time the wedding arrived.

While Mrs. Lewis would be overjoyed if Liberty chose to have a child with Duncan, she also respected her wishes. After all, she'd seen how well Duncan treated Sonny, and Sonny, being raised with good values, would likely support Duncan in his old age. But secretly, Mrs. Lewis did hope Liberty might consider it.

Duncan gently nudged Liberty to respond, and she answered easily, "Tomorrow works for us. We'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau in the morning, have lunch together, and then go to my aunt's for dinner. My aunt and Grandpa Jimenez have been asking when we'll come over."

Mrs. Lewis beamed. "Wonderful," she replied. "We'll have a family dinner tomorrow to celebrate, so everyone can meet you."

With that, she turned to her husband and asked him to retrieve a red brocade box from her dressing table upstairs. When he returned, Mrs. Lewis carefully opened the box, revealing an exquisite set of jade jewelry. The deep green jade was of the finest quality, a true treasure meant for special occasions.

"This set is my wedding gift to you, Liberty," Mrs. Lewis said, holding out the box. "Even though the wedding itself is a few months away, getting the marriage certificate is a huge milestone, and we want to honor it. Tomorrow, we'll host a family dinner to officially introduce you to our friends and relatives.

"I gave each of my daughters-in-law a set of jade jewelry when they joined the family," she continued with a smile. "Your eldest sister-in-law's set is a bit more elaborate, as she's the eldest. But yours, like the other two, is equally meaningful and given with love."

She handed the jewelry box to Liberty, who looked to Duncan, hesitant. He nodded, reassuring her. "It's tradition in our family, so please accept it. Mom did this for my sisters-in-law as well."

In truth, Duncan knew that his mother's jewelry collection was vast. She had always been generous with her daughters-in-law and granddaughters, showering them with beautiful pieces she'd collected over the years. Although Duncan hadn't received any heirlooms himself—at least not until marriage—he remembered his mother's words clearly: she had set aside her most precious pieces for her daughters-in-law and granddaughters, as she never had a daughter of her own.

Liberty smiled, her heart full of gratitude. She accepted the box, understanding that it was more than a gift—it was a heartfelt welcome into the Lewis family.

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3872

### Chapter 3872

Although her daughters-in-law weren't born to her, Mrs. Lewis treated each one with the love of a mother. As long as they joined the Lewis family, supported their husbands, and brought children into the family, she would cherish them as daughters. She gifted each daughter-in-law some treasured jewelry, intending these pieces would one day be passed on to her grandchildren.

The in-laws of the Lewis family were wealthy in their own right, and each daughter-in-law brought a considerable dowry. Jewelry wasn't something they lacked, but they still cherished Mrs. Lewis's gifts and promised to hand them down within the family. The young wives of the Lewis family had already begun collecting jewelry for their own daughters, embracing a family culture that treated all children equally, regardless of gender.

Mrs. Lewis had a special fondness for her granddaughters, having had only sons herself. She'd once worried the Lewis home would become too much like the York household, where sons far outnumbered daughters. Fortunately, her family was balanced with granddaughters and grandsons alike: four grandsons and three granddaughters. As for Duncan, whether he and Liberty would have a child was still unknown, but Mrs. Lewis secretly hoped for a granddaughter with Liberty's gentle features rather than Duncan's rugged look.

Liberty accepted the set of jade jewelry from Mrs. Lewis with a heartfelt, "Thank you, Mom."

Mrs. Lewis beamed. "No need to thank me. These are for you, after all."

Following Mrs. Lewis's gift, Duncan's aunts and sisters-in-law each presented Liberty with gifts as well. She hadn't expected to receive so many gifts at a simple family dinner, but turning them down would seem ungrateful. So, with a warm smile, she accepted them all graciously.

Even Sonny received gifts from the family when he returned from playing with Rocco, who was just as energetic and mischievous as ever. After dinner, Liberty, along with Sonny, Rocco, and Duncan, went out for a walk.

The moment the two boys were out of the house, they tore off like wild horses, quickly disappearing around the corner.

Watching them, Liberty laughed. "Now I understand why Mom and Third Sister-in-law are always worried about Rocco. He's a little whirlwind! No wonder Sonny talks about him so much. Rocco's even more of a handful than his uncle Rowan."

Rowan, soon to be preparing for college, had matured significantly. While he still had his spirited moments and loved taking Sonny on little adventures, he was mostly a responsible companion, even something of a protective nanny to Sonny. Rocco, on the other hand, was at the perfect age for constant play. Whenever he took Sonny with him, he would go full speed—climbing, running, never slowing down.

Duncan chuckled. "Sonny's still young. Kids should have the freedom to just enjoy themselves while they can. Once he starts school, he'll have a lot more on his plate, and he might not be able to play as freely as he does now."

Duncan knew that as smart as Sonny was, his academic path would inevitably add pressures and responsibilities. In time, he'd come to understand the demands of learning, but Duncan also believed in the value of a joyful, carefree childhood—a foundation that would help Sonny thrive in whatever future challenges lay ahead.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3873**

### Chapter 3873

Though Sonny has the support of several powerful families, everyone hopes he'll eventually succeed on his own—so he can stand strong without relying on others.

Duncan hadn't given much thought to Sonny's future studies, but he knew Liberty had high hopes for her son, and Serenity, as his aunt, was dedicated to guiding and nurturing him.

Sonny may only be in kindergarten, but he's already started learning piano, chess, poetry, and painting. For now, it's about laying a good foundation and sparking his curiosity. Since he's still young, Liberty and Serenity want him to enjoy his childhood, especially during summer and winter breaks. When it's time to study, he studies hard, and when it's time to play, he plays just as hard.

Liberty nodded thoughtfully. "While he's still young, let's give him a few more years of freedom. Once things are settled in Jensburg, we'll look at moving Sonny there for school. I just don't know if he'll want to go."

If Sonny wasn't keen on leaving his family in Wiltspoon, Liberty knew they could always keep him there. Serenity, Audrey, and the Lewis family would help take care of him, putting Liberty's mind at ease. Yet, being so young, long-term separation could be hard on him.

Moving Sonny to Jensburg meant uprooting him from his familiar world, surrounded by loved ones. The transition would be a challenge.

The distant laughter of Sonny and Rocco drifted through the air, filling the space with joy. Duncan looked around, unable to spot them, but hearing their laughter was enough.

"When the time comes, we'll ask Sonny what he wants," Liberty said. "If he chooses Jensburg, he'll go; if he wants to stay, he'll stay. After New Year's, you might end up going to Jensburg alone, and Sonny and I might stay in Wiltspoon."

Duncan looked down with a hint of guilt, patting his leg. "Even though I can walk now, I'm not fully there yet. If I walk too far, the pain is unbearable, and I have to stop. I still need rehab, but by the second half of the year, I should be back to normal."

He added, "I know I'm limited right now, but I can stay here, look after Sonny, and keep him safe so you can focus on your work in Jensburg. No matter what happens, you'll have our support."

Duncan wanted nothing more than to move with Liberty to Jensburg. When she took over the Farrell family, he'd change his surname to Farrell too, becoming part of her family. All he cared about was being by her side. But with his physical limitations, he knew he'd only make things harder for her there.

He reluctantly accepted that they'd be living in different cities, at least for now.

"Duncan, this is my responsibility, and I'm ready for it," Liberty replied, her tone firm. "My aunt entrusted this to me, and I believe I can handle it. Don't blame yourself. Just focus

on getting better—that's all I need. We have our whole lives ahead of us. After New Year's, I'll talk to Sonny and see how he feels about moving."

Duncan nodded in agreement.

Though Sonny was still young, Liberty and Duncan wanted to respect his feelings and let him choose his own path, not push him into anything he wasn't ready for.

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3874

### Chapter 3874

After the New Year, Liberty knew she'd be swamped with work. Even if she brought Sonny to Jensburg, she wouldn't have the time to personally look after him, meaning he'd be left with the nanny. It seemed more sensible to leave him in Wiltspoon, surrounded by family and friends.

Sonny would probably choose to stay in Wiltspoon for now.

"What time should we meet tomorrow?" Duncan asked, changing the topic.

Liberty smiled. "Any time during work hours."

She paused, then added, "Let's say nine in the morning. Seren and Zachary will be here, so they can keep an eye on Sonny. I'll head out, and you can meet me at the entrance to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Duncan shook his head. "No, I want to go with you."

He didn't want to wait outside; he wanted to walk into the Civil Affairs Bureau together with Liberty.

"Let's bring Sonny, too. Starting tomorrow, we're a family of three."

Tomorrow, Duncan would officially become Sonny's father, even if only as a stepfather. The thought of it filled him with joy—he hadn't expected to become a father to the boy he'd grown so fond of.

Liberty considered it, then agreed, "Alright, let's take Sonny with us."

“Oh, and after we get married, Sonny will keep his last name. Hank made that a condition during the divorce, and I gave my word. Sonny’s last name will remain Brown.”

Duncan nodded. “I understand. No matter how much I love Sonny, I’m not his biological father. Hank still has a place in Sonny’s life. He pays child support, and when he has time, he visits Sonny and spends time with him. That’s part of being a father.

“Being his biological dad isn’t something you can just step into because you want to. I don’t need Sonny to take my last name—he’ll always be Hank’s son.”

Liberty gave him a grateful smile. “Thank you, Duncan, for understanding.”

“We’re about to be husband and wife; no need to thank me.”

Liberty smiled and stopped pushing the wheelchair.

Duncan looked over his shoulder at her, and just then, she leaned in, planting a soft kiss on his cheek.

He responded instantly, pulling her into his arms and holding her tightly as he kissed her.

When their kiss ended, Duncan spoke in a quiet, heartfelt tone. “Liberty, stay with me tonight?”

He longed to begin their life together. Though they’d be married by tomorrow, he wished tomorrow could arrive just a little sooner.

Liberty’s cheeks flushed slightly. Even though she was a mother, Duncan’s love brought out a shyness in her she hadn’t felt in years. Love feels different when you’re cherished so deeply, held carefully, and looked after—it’s the kind of love that brings out a gentle warmth.

“I should go back tonight,” she replied softly. “But tomorrow night, you can stay with me, or I’ll stay at your place.”

“Deal.” Duncan grinned. “I’ll come to your place tomorrow night. It doesn’t matter where I am, as long as I’m with you.”

Duncan had a home in the same villa community as Liberty.

Anywhere Liberty was—that was home for him.

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3875

## Chapter 3875

There wasn't much conversation that night.

The next morning, Liberty was still in bed, just starting to wake when she heard the sound of the front gate opening. Audrey's voice drifted in as she spoke to the nanny.

"The eldest young lady is here early," the nanny remarked.

"Yes," Serenity replied. "My sister's getting her marriage certificate today, and I couldn't sleep once I woke up, so I thought I'd come see her."

Serenity was too excited to rest. Her sister was getting married to Duncan today, and the anticipation kept her wide awake. Zachary had tried to coax her back to sleep, but as soon as dawn broke, Serenity had dreamed of her late parents and woke up again, her mind full of thoughts of family. She decided to head over to her parents' house first thing.

Zachary, who had just started his New Year break and was looking forward to sleeping in, couldn't resist Serenity's excitement. True to form, he was up and by her side, heading out early to join her.

"Miss Hunt hasn't woken up yet," the nanny mentioned.

"That's alright; I won't disturb her," Serenity said, her voice soft with affection. She brought plenty with her—nutritional supplements, plus wedding gifts she and Zachary had picked out for Liberty.

Last night, Liberty had messaged her, letting her know that today was the big day for the marriage certificate. They'd planned to hold the wedding itself in early autumn, after Liberty's baby was born and she was well enough to attend Serenity's wedding. Although Serenity could attend her sister's wedding now, Liberty wanted to wait to ensure Serenity's safety, worried that the crowded event might put her at risk.

While Serenity chatted with the nanny, Zachary carried in the gifts and supplies they'd brought along.

"Miss Hunt went to Mr. Lewis's for dinner last night," the nanny mentioned. "She told me she took a lot of the supplements the Lewis family sent her to his house. She says they

keep sending so much, but she can't possibly use it all up. Now she's just going to laugh when she sees that you brought more!"

Serenity chuckled. "It's the same with me. I keep telling people I don't need all these supplements, but every time friends or family stop by, they bring more. I can only send some over to my sister's."

Now that Serenity was pregnant, she seemed to have more supplements than anything else. Wiltspoon's drugstores and department stores must have been emptied by well-wishers, piling her home high with more supplements than any pharmacy. Strangers would probably think she ran a health-food warehouse with the amount she had.

"Auntie," Serenity said, "I'd like a light breakfast this morning."

Since she'd left home before breakfast, she'd hoped to enjoy her sister's cooking. But knowing today was special for Liberty, she settled for a quiet meal at home instead, planning to head to her aunt's for dinner later.

"Of course." The nanny smiled. "I'll get breakfast ready now. Miss Hunt and Sonny will be up soon."

She headed to the kitchen, while Zachary stepped out to bring in the last of the packages.

Serenity sat on the sofa but felt restless. Within minutes, she stood up, turning to Zachary. "I'm going upstairs to check on Sonny."

"I'll come with you," Zachary replied, smiling as they went up the stairs together.