

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3811

## Chapter 3811

“Seren, come here,” the old lady called, waving Serenity over.

She didn't really need to wave; every time Serenity came downstairs and saw her mother-in-law and grandmother-in-law in the hall, she always joined them for a chat.

“Grandma, Mom,” Serenity greeted warmly, and then turned to Julian and Kiera.

Julian nodded in acknowledgment, and Kiera smiled, saying, “Serenity, it's been a while.”

Noticing Serenity's growing belly, Kiera asked, “When are you due?”

“End of May on the Gregorian calendar,” Serenity replied.

Kiera did the math in her head and smiled. “So, a little over three months to go.”

She glanced at Serenity's belly and hesitated, unsure if she should continue.

Serenity took a seat beside the old lady, joining the other two women on the long sofa. With no room left, Zachary sat on a single chair.

“Miss Caron, just say what's on your mind,” Serenity encouraged gently, sensing Kiera's hesitation.

Everyone turned to look at Kiera, making her a bit flustered. She explained, “It's nothing really. I work at a martial arts gym and interact with many parents and expectant mothers. I've noticed that Serenity's belly looks like she might be carrying a boy.

“Usually, when I tell people they're having a boy, they're thrilled. But the York family seems to have a different expectation. I was worried saying it might disappoint you, since everyone's hoping for a girl,” Kiera laughed nervously and added, “Of course, it doesn't really matter. Our generation doesn't favor boys over girls.”

The room went silent for a moment. Then, Serenity laughed and said, "It's not up to us women to decide whether it's a boy or a girl. Regardless, this is Zachary's child, and he'll have to accept it."

Zachary quickly responded, "I don't favor girls over boys, but Grandma might."

The old lady shot her grandson a sharp look, cleared her throat, and said, "I've been eagerly waiting for a great-grandchild, whether it's a boy or a girl. Of course, I'd be delighted to have a great-granddaughter, but that doesn't mean I favor girls over boys. Do you have any proof of that?"

Tania, Zachary's mother, muttered under her breath, "Mom, that's only because you've never had the chance to."

The old lady never had a daughter, nor did her daughters-in-law. She ended up with no granddaughters, and if all the great-grandchildren turned out to be boys, she'd never experience having a little girl in the family.

The old lady turned and glared at Tania, who tried to stifle her laughter. Serenity and Kiera couldn't help but giggle too, while Julian struggled to hold back a laugh, afraid the old lady might hold it against him later.

Undeterred by her mother-in-law's stare, Tania straightened up and continued confidently, "Mom, you can glare at me all you want, but I'm not wrong. It's just that you haven't had the opportunity. If you had a daughter or granddaughter, you'd definitely favor them over the boys."

The old lady patted Tania's arm and huffed, "How can you say I haven't had the chance? It's because you and the others weren't determined enough! Why give me so many boys? A sweet, little girl is so adorable, and yet you didn't even give me one granddaughter."

She sighed wistfully, "Look at how cute Avah is. Every time I see a little girl, I just want to take her home and raise her myself. The old lady from the Johnson family is always on high alert around me, like I'm going to steal her great-granddaughter. She already has a daughter, after all."

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3812**

Chapter 3812

The old lady couldn't help but envy Mrs. Johnson. She had a daughter, and while her own grandchildren were all boys, Mrs. Johnson's great-granddaughter, Avah, was a sweet, easy-to-care-for child who rarely cried. In over 80 years, the old lady had never seen such an easygoing little girl.

Tania mumbled, "How's this our fault? Mom, you didn't have a daughter either. It would've been nice if you had. When you were younger, you could've adopted a daughter. Maybe we'd have a girl in our family now."

The old lady sighed, "Do you think I didn't try? When I was young, a friend of mine had several daughters. I liked one of them and decided to bring her home to raise as my own. But within six months, she fell ill repeatedly and was on the verge of death. She seemed half-dead from all the sickness. I had no choice but to return her to her birth mother. Strangely enough, after she went back, she quickly recovered and was healthy within a month.

"I didn't believe in superstitions, so I tried again with another friend's daughter. But the same thing happened—she was always sick, and my friend got so scared that she rushed to take her back, saying that the York family is like a Buddhist temple. We couldn't raise a daughter of our own, nor could we raise anyone else's. So, I gave up."

The old lady knew her in-laws and ancestors had daughters in the previous two generations, but they hadn't survived.

Serenity gently chimed in, "Maybe it's because Grandma didn't know how to raise a daughter. You wanted a daughter so much that you were extra careful, but sometimes being overly cautious can make a child more susceptible to illness."

She continued, "You raised your sons without much fuss, almost like you were raising livestock," she chuckled. "But if you suddenly had a daughter, you'd treat her like a precious treasure, which might not be good for her health."

The old lady had several sons and raised them in a straightforward, no-nonsense way. But when it came to a daughter, her approach would've been different. Being overly protective can sometimes have the opposite effect.

Serenity added, "Plus, when you were younger, you were busy helping Grandpa build the family business. It's natural that you couldn't give all your attention to a child."

“If you raised your daughter the same way you raised your sons, Zachary would probably have at least one aunt by now, even if she was adopted.”

The old lady hesitated. “Is that so?” she murmured, reflecting on how she had treated the two baby girls she brought home all those years ago. Compared to the way she raised her sons and grandsons, she sighed deeply. “Maybe I just didn’t know how to raise a daughter, and I wasn’t meant to have one.”

She then made a promise to herself. If she ever had a great-granddaughter, she would simply enjoy holding and playing with her. She would leave the responsibility of raising her to her grandchildren. The younger generation had their own ways of parenting, after all.

“Grandma, Seren just woke up and is probably hungry. Let her eat something first,” Zachary intervened, worried that the conversation might put pressure on Serenity to have a daughter.

Both the old lady and Tania quickly agreed in unison, “Seren, go eat something! Don’t stay hungry.”

The old lady then turned to Zachary, scolding him, “Zack, you should take Seren to eat. How could you let her go hungry? Pregnant women need to eat small, frequent meals. Make sure she eats often!”

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3813**

### Chapter 3813

“Most women gain weight during pregnancy, but look at Serenity. She only has a baby bump—there’s not much extra weight on her,” Grandma commented, expressing her concern.

Zachary responded with a light chuckle, “Grandma, as soon as you see Serenity, you point fingers at me.”

Grandma could be quite unreasonable at times.

Serenity stepped in to defend him, “Grandma, don’t blame Zachary. I haven’t lost weight; I just haven’t gained much. I don’t want to put on too much weight—it’ll be tough to lose later.”

Serenity was conscious of her sister Liberty's struggles after giving birth to Sonny. Liberty hadn't managed her weight well and ended up gaining more over time.

Serenity was determined not to let that happen to her. Even though Zachary assured her he'd never act like Hank, she still preferred to stay fit.

"Regardless, you're not overweight. Eat more if you can. Go on and have something now, don't stay hungry," Grandma urged, worried Serenity might skip eating because of the conversation. Turning to others, she added, "Young Master Bucham, Miss Caron, please excuse me for a moment."

Kiera smiled and nodded as Zachary led Serenity to the dining table.

He sat across from her, watching her eat. There was also a bowl of nourishing soup, but Serenity only drank a single serving before stopping.

"You should at least have another half bowl of soup," Zachary coaxed. "Otherwise, Grandma will scold me again, thinking I'm mistreating you."

He tried to pour more, but Serenity quickly pulled the bowl away, declining, "No, I'm full. If I eat any more, I'll feel too bloated to have dinner later."

"Don't take Grandma's words too seriously," Zachary reassured her. "She doesn't mean any harm and doesn't really blame me."

Grandma was truly fond of Serenity. Ever since Serenity joined their family, Grandma's affection had shifted noticeably.

"Grandma dotes on you more than me now," Zachary teased, pretending to be jealous. "When the baby arrives, I might be completely sidelined."

Serenity laughed, "Jealous, are you? My sister is coming back soon. She's always so nice to you; won't that make me jealous?"

"Impossible! Your sister adores you the most and treats me well only because she wants me to be good to you. She understands our relationship—any disagreements we have are just minor."

Serenity playfully warned him, "Just don't go complaining about me to her."

Zachary chuckled, "Well, even if your parents are gone, I still have your aunt to talk to when I need to vent."

Serenity rolled her eyes, speechless.

"It's because you sometimes ignore my advice and do risky things," he added, making Serenity sigh again.

Why did she marry a man who liked running to her family to complain?

"I'll only speak to your sister when you leave me feeling completely misunderstood," he added with a grin.

Serenity shook her head, speechless again.

"Are you sure you don't want more food, darling? I made all this just for you."

"How can I eat all of this?" she replied. "You cooked so many dishes, I'm full after tasting a bit of each and having some soup."

When Serenity stood up to clear the dishes, Zachary stopped her. "Leave it to me. Go and chat with Grandma. Josh and Jasmine are joining us for dinner tonight. You made this nourishing soup, so let's share it with Jasmine."

The mention of her good friend's visit lifted Serenity's spirits. At least someone else would help finish the nutritious meal she'd been trying to avoid!

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3814**

### Chapter 3814

Unlike Josh's cousin, Serenity's in-laws weren't as strict. But even Josh's cousin had eased up on Jasmine. Jasmine was over a month further along than Serenity, and her belly showed it. Josh's cousin had reasoned that since the baby was already well-developed, there was no need for special nutritious meals anymore. Jasmine could eat regular food, as long as she avoided junk food and anything risky for pregnant women, which Jasmine was careful about anyway. She now instinctively checked if her food was safe for her pregnancy.

People with experience always say that the first child is raised by the book, and the second one... not so much.

“Alright, let Jasmine help you eat some when the time comes,” Zachary said while clearing the table. “If you can’t eat, I won’t push you, so don’t worry.”

When Zachary cooked at home, he preferred to handle the dishes and chopsticks himself instead of leaving it to the servants. Everyone at Wildridge Manor knew that Zachary liked to live like an ordinary couple when he was alone with Serenity. Despite being the eldest son of a wealthy family, he wanted a simple, down-to-earth lifestyle. For him, this ordinary life, although plain, brought a unique happiness.

The staff at Wildridge Manor had noticed a change in Zachary ever since Serenity became part of the household. While he remained stern in front of them, they all recognized that Serenity had softened his heart. She was his vulnerability, his tender side.

Serenity’s growing influence hadn’t gone unnoticed. The staff found her more approachable and felt more comfortable speaking to her about problems. They knew that if Serenity couldn’t solve an issue, she would bring it to Zachary, and that was more effective than approaching him directly. Everyone understood that Serenity held Zachary’s heart, and being loyal to her meant securing a bright future under her leadership as the future mistress of the house.

“Seren,” Zachary said, concerned, “don’t take what Grandma said to heart. I don’t prefer sons over daughters. I’ll love our children no matter if they’re boys or girls.”

Zachary was worried his wife might feel pressured to have a daughter.

“I’m not upset,” Serenity reassured him. “Grandma’s just disappointed. If I were in her shoes, I’d be dreaming of a great-granddaughter too.”

She understood Grandma’s longing. If she were a grandmother with three sons but no daughters, she would feel the same way. Imagine having nine grandsons and no granddaughters! And if those grandsons went on to have all sons, leaving her with eighteen great-grandsons and not a single great-granddaughter... Serenity shuddered at the thought.

That’s just how life is. Those who wish for daughters often have sons, and those who wish for sons have daughters.

Serenity wanted both a son and a daughter, not because of any preference, but simply because it felt like the ideal balance. She thought that having both would be perfect.

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3815

### Chapter 3815

Serenity couldn't help but chuckle at herself. She had only been married for a year and was already expecting her first child. She used to feel pressured about having kids, and now, before even giving birth, she was already thinking about a second one—a daughter—so she could have the perfect balance of a son and a daughter.

“Honey, I'm going out for a walk,” Serenity said. “Let's check on Sonny and Rowan and see what they're up to.”

Zachary nodded and reminded her, “Ask Miss Caron to go with you. Be back before evening; it'll get windy and chilly.”

“I know, I know,” Serenity replied as she left the dining hall. “We're at home, what's there to worry about?”

Zachary, who used to be a man of few words, had become quite the doting husband. In front of Serenity, he now acted like a concerned parent, always fussing over her.

Accompanied by Kiera, Serenity strolled outside to enjoy the fresh air. Kiera, who had followed Julian to Wildridge Manor, had spent most of her time chatting with Grandma and hadn't really gotten a chance to admire the winter scenery. Although Wiltspoon didn't get snow, the mild winter here had a unique beauty that wasn't any less impressive.

“Auntie!” Sonny called out as he spotted Serenity. He was holding a kite, trying to free himself from Rowan's grip. He managed to break away and ran towards Serenity, shouting, “Auntie, you're awake! Do you want to see me fly a kite? It's windy today, and Uncle Rowan and I, along with the other kids, are flying kites on the lawn. It's so much fun! I don't want to stop, but Uncle Rowan pulled me back.”

Sonny looked up at her with wide, hopeful eyes, clearly wishing she would let him continue flying kites, just like they did at FC Manor.

Titus had been really good at flying kites, and Sonny missed him already, even though they had just returned from FC Manor earlier that day.

Rowan, trying to explain himself, said, “Sister-in-law, Sonny keeps taking off his coat. It’s windy, and I’m worried he’ll catch a cold. I told him to wear his coat or come inside, but he refused, so I brought him back to play indoors.”

Serenity noticed the coat Rowan was holding—it was Sonny’s. She gently tapped Sonny’s forehead. “You need to keep your coat on, even if you’re feeling warm. You can’t just take it off all at once; that’s how you catch a cold. The coat Uncle Rowan has is light, so it won’t make you too hot. But if you don’t wear it, you’ll get sick.”

Reluctantly, Sonny handed Serenity his kite and took the coat from Rowan, putting it back on. “Okay, Uncle Rowan, I’ll keep my coat on. Can we go fly kites again?”

“We’ve been flying kites for a long time already,” Rowan replied. “Let’s switch things up and play something else.”

Rowan, at sixteen or seventeen, felt a little silly spending so much time flying kites with little kids.

Sonny thought for a moment and suggested, “How about the inflatable castle? And the slide?”

Rowan agreed, “Alright, let’s go.”

The children’s playground at their home was where Rowan used to spend his childhood. He had loved playing there when he was younger, but as he got older, he rarely went. Still, taking Sonny there was a great excuse to relive some of his childhood fun. Jumping in the inflatable castle was surprisingly relaxing and a good way to de-stress.

“Sister-in-law, I’m taking Sonny to the playground,” Rowan said as he led Sonny away. He turned to Kiera and added, “Miss Caron, Sonny and I are off to play.”

Serenity smiled and nodded, watching them go.