

Married At First Sight Chapter 3826

Chapter 3826

Even though the Du and York families were somewhat distant, offending the Du family would create unnecessary trouble. The Yorks, especially the old lady, wanted to build ties with the Du family, not make them enemies.

Evan furrowed his brow in deep thought.

Serenity noticed he was finally processing the situation. She said, "There's a delicious smell coming from outside. I think the barbecue's ready. I'll go grab a few skewers to satisfy my craving. You keep thinking it over."

Seeing Evan getting the message, Serenity left the conversation and headed outside to enjoy the barbecue. It had been a long time since she'd had some.

Since becoming pregnant, she'd been mindful of her diet, even though no one monitored her as strictly as Jasmine. Still, she avoided foods that weren't recommended. Liberty regularly called to remind her to stay cautious.

As soon as Serenity stepped outside, Zachary handed her a plate of barbecue, saying, "I used fewer seasonings on these, so you can enjoy them without worry."

"Is Sonny asleep?" Zachary asked.

"Yes, he went to bed early after having so much fun today," Serenity replied.

She greeted everyone, sat next to Zachary, and started eating.

Jasmine, whose mouth was already full of barbecue, was being pampered by Josh. Her belly was noticeably larger than Serenity's, as she was a little over a month further along in her pregnancy. Jasmine ate and slept well, which made her face rounder too.

"No one's watching us tonight, Seren! I'm eating to my heart's content," Jasmine chuckled.

Serenity, worried about Liberty and Zachary, was more thoughtful and hadn't gained as much weight.

“Just be careful not to overdo it. We had dinner not long ago. You don’t want to regret it if you get heartburn later,” Serenity advised, taking a small bite of a grilled wing.

Wiltspoon’s warm climate made people prone to overheat when eating high-calorie foods. Locals often joked about constantly needing to cool down and drink herbal teas.

Josh joined in, “She gets hungry quickly. She’ll be full now, walk around a bit, and get hungry again when we get home.”

Jasmine laughed and said, “Why does that make me feel like I’m turning into a pig?”

Josh smiled warmly, “Even if you do, I’ll love you just the same.”

His playful comment earned him a quick pinch from Jasmine. Josh winced but kept smiling.

Evan, feeling left out, joked, “Could you two stop flaunting your love in front of a single guy like me? Everyone’s paired up, and here I am, still alone.”

Trenton chimed in, smiling, “Don’t worry, Brother Evan. I’m single too, so you’ve got company.”

Elian teased, “Trenton, you’re still a kid. We’re already in our twenties.”

Elian, who would turn twenty-seven after the New Year, was nearly a decade older than Trenton.

Serenity turned to Elian with a grin, “So, when are you going to introduce your girlfriend to us?”

Elian’s expression softened, and he replied, “When the time is right, I’ll bring her over. Things aren’t quite ready yet.”

From the look on his face, it was clear that his relationship was progressing well.

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Serenity smiled warmly and said, “I hope I can drink your wedding wine soon.”

Elian replied confidently, “I think it’ll be before Brother Evan’s.”

Evan’s love life had always been more complicated. He had refused to follow the clear path his grandmother set out for him.

Camryn chimed in, “After the New Year, everything will be better.”

“Yes, everything will be good,” Serenity agreed.

The yard was lively, with elders occasionally joining the fun.

Evan couldn’t shake off Serenity’s words to him. She had emphasized several times that his grandmother’s choice wasn’t a mistake and would be right for him. Serenity also hinted that he should look into Abby and that doing so might reveal a pleasant surprise—but Abby must not find out.

The implication was clear: Abby might actually be Fox. And Fox’s true identity? The second daughter of the Du family—Abby.

As Evan processed this, he recalled the conversations he’d had with his grandmother and Zachary.

When he first told his grandmother he wanted to give up on Abby, rejecting the match she had arranged, he was certain he was making the right choice. He liked Fox, and she was the one he wanted to marry. If he couldn’t be with Fox, he was willing to remain single. After all, there were plenty of other brothers in the family to carry on the lineage.

At the time, both his grandmother and Zachary warned him not to regret his decision. His grandmother specifically cautioned that if he did regret it later, he shouldn’t come crying to her for help. She was adamant that he would eventually regret it. Back then, Evan was convinced he wouldn’t.

Now, however, he saw those conversations differently—like there were hidden messages he hadn’t fully grasped.

If Abby really was Fox, she might also be Bianca...

Evan’s face changed as the realization hit him.

He remembered telling Abby he didn't love her. She had been upset and a bit heartbroken, admitting he was the first man to ever move her heart. Unfortunately, while she was interested, he was not.

Since she left Wiltspoon, Evan hadn't thought much about her. He wondered how she was doing now.

If Abby and Fox were truly the same person, he would deeply regret it.

He'd regret taking so many detours, regret the hurtful things he said to Abby, and regret giving up on her with his own hands.

Though Serenity hadn't spelled it out for him, Evan managed to piece everything together, giving him the clarity he needed.

Evan quickly left the gathering without touching the barbecue and headed straight home.

The next morning, he departed from Wildridge Manor and left Wiltspoon altogether.

No one asked where he was going, nor did anyone feel the need to. They were all adults, not children needing constant supervision.

The weather the next day was lovely. The sun was out, and the chill of the night quickly faded away under its warmth.

Kiera wore a red dress that day because she and Julian were heading to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificate. It was a momentous occasion, so she chose a festive red dress, even though she didn't typically wear the color. Her mother had bought it for her before coming to Wiltspoon, suggesting they both dress festively to symbolize a prosperous future.

When Kiera opened the door, she found Julian standing there.

He was dressed in a white suit, looking extraordinarily handsome—like a fairytale prince.

Kiera couldn't help but laugh at the sight.

Julian blushed slightly at her laughter and asked, "What's so funny? Does my outfit look bad? Is it not good enough?"

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Julian typically wore black clothes year-round. While he did own a few white suits, he rarely wore them.

Today, however, was special. He and Kiera were getting their marriage certificate, so he chose a white suit to symbolize purity.

Emotionally, Julian was pure—his feelings as pristine as snow.

Kiera admired him and said, “You’re not ugly at all. You look even more handsome than usual. I rarely see you in a white suit, and now you seem like a fairytale prince—my prince.”

Julian smiled warmly, “Yes, I’m your prince, only yours. And you look amazing in red. I should’ve bought a red suit to match.”

He was slightly disappointed that he didn’t own a red suit.

Kiera blushed a little. She wasn’t used to being called his wife yet since they hadn’t collected the certificate. But she figured she’d better get accustomed to it early.

With a smile, Kiera confidently took Julian’s arm while holding the designer bag he gifted her. The bag held her documents, phone, car keys, and other essentials.

After Kiera arrived in Wiltspoon, Julian’s family had immediately provided her with a car to make getting around easier.

“My mother told me to dress festively,” Kiera mentioned.

Julian responded, “You look great.”

“Me or the dress?” Kiera teased.

“You, of course! You make the dress look good,” Julian replied.

Kiera chuckled, “You’re hilarious.”

The soon-to-be newlyweds headed downstairs, chatting and laughing.

Julian's parents, along with his uncles, aunts, and a few of his peers, were waiting on the first floor. When Kiera saw nearly all the family elders gathered there, she quickly let go of Julian's arm.

Julian gently pulled her hand back, whispering, "The happier we look together, the more it delights my parents."

Since meeting Kiera, Julian's parents had been beaming constantly, their happiness almost overwhelming.

"I'm a bit embarrassed," Kiera admitted.

The Bucham family elders had been nothing but kind and welcoming to her, treating her with warm smiles and gentle words. Even her peers showed her respect, acknowledging her as their sister-in-law.

While Kiera had a very positive impression of Julian's family, she still felt a little shy about displaying affection in front of so many elders.

Julian reassured her, "Don't be embarrassed. You've seen how Josh and Jasmine are—they show affection anytime, anywhere."

With that, Kiera let go of her reservations. She loved Julian and wanted everyone to know about their happy relationship.

"Dad, Mom," she greeted as they approached Julian's parents.

Julian's mother smiled and said, "Why are you still standing here? Hurry up and get to the Civil Affairs Bureau. If you leave now, you'll get there just as the staff start their shift."

Julian glanced at his watch. "I thought we'd leave around nine."

The Bucham family mansion was only a ten-minute drive from the Civil Affairs Bureau. Since it was a weekday and they'd missed the morning rush hour, the roads would be clear.

"What if there's a crowd today?" his mother reasoned. "If you wait until nine, you'll have to queue. Go now, and you'll be first in line, so you can finish the

formalities quickly and come back for the meal. Our relatives and friends are coming over for dinner.”

Tonight’s gathering wasn’t a wedding banquet, just a celebration marking the end of Julian’s bachelor days.

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Mrs. Bucham wanted Julian and Kiera to get their marriage certificate and hold the wedding on the same day. However, the wedding date was set for early February, shortly after the New Year.

This meant there would be over a month between getting the certificate and the wedding ceremony. Still, Mrs. Bucham found comfort knowing Kiera’s commitment was secured once the certificate was issued.

Mrs. Bucham worried about Julian’s health and feared that Kiera or the Caron family might reconsider. But when speaking to Kiera, she was warm and kind, showing a gentleness that even Kiera’s own mother rarely displayed.

Although Kiera’s father knew Mrs. Bucham was a powerful figure, Kiera only saw a caring woman. Being the matriarch of the Bucham family and holding her husband’s love for decades, Mrs. Bucham was undoubtedly skilled at navigating family dynamics, but she reserved her strength for protecting those close to her.

Mrs. Bucham handed both Kiera and Julian red envelopes she had prepared in advance. “This is a red envelope from Mom. I wish you a long and happy life together,” she said. Julian accepted his first, and Kiera followed, expressing her gratitude. Other family members also presented red envelopes to the couple, each filled with blessings for their future.

Julian’s aunt gave Kiera a necklace she wore every day, a special gift symbolizing her new role as the eldest daughter-in-law. Although Kiera felt overwhelmed by the generosity, she graciously accepted it. She had not yet received the certificate or held the wedding, but the valuable gifts kept coming. From the moment she arrived in Wiltspoon and met Julian’s family, she had been showered with thoughtful and expensive presents from the elders.

Back in her room, Kiera opened the ornate brocade boxes to find the gifts were indeed very valuable. Returning them would risk offending the family, so she accepted them all. Julian, noticing her unease, gently assured her, “No matter how expensive the gifts from my parents, uncles, and aunts are, you deserve them.” His words lifted a weight off Kiera’s shoulders, making her feel worthy of the family’s generosity.

As they sat in Julian’s car, Kiera reflected on the experience. “No wonder so many people want to marry into a wealthy family,” she sighed.

Julian responded thoughtfully, “You can only be happy if your in-laws genuinely like and accept you. Otherwise, marrying into a wealthy family could feel like being a servant—doing everything without getting respect. It helps if your husband supports you, but many men lose interest in their wives after marriage, which only worsens things.”

Kiera stayed quiet for a moment before adding, “It’s true. A woman’s standing in her in-laws’ home often depends on her husband’s attitude. I’ve heard that in marriage, a woman must either be strong herself or come from a strong family to avoid being mistreated.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Julian, grateful for his support and commitment.

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Julian sensed Kiera’s worries without her saying a word. He quickly reassured her, “Kiera, you don’t need to worry. Nothing like that will ever happen to us. I’ll always be your protector. In my family, apart from my parents, everyone respects me, and you know how my parents treat you. They hold you in the highest regard, almost like a revered Bodhisattva.

You’re also familiar with the York family. Look at how they value family. Our Bucham family and the Yorks have been close for generations because we share the same values and traditions. Birds of a feather flock together.

And let’s not forget that your mother’s family is strong and influential. But even if that weren’t the case, like with Serenity, my family would never look down on you or mistreat you. They would only cherish and protect you.”

Serenity was once in a situation where she didn't know she was a descendant of the prestigious Jensburg Farrell family. When she first married Zachary, she was just an orphan, relying on her sister. Despite this, the York family treated her kindly, and Zachary, though pressured into a sudden marriage, always respected and stood by her.

When the two families first met, the Yorks concealed their status and approached Liberty's family with humility and kindness. Although Mrs. York was initially unsure about Serenity, feeling she wasn't a match for Zachary, she never tried to interfere or cause harm. Over time, she became more loving towards Serenity than a mother to her own daughter. If anyone dared speak ill of Serenity, Mrs. York would fiercely defend her, disregarding her image to protect her daughter-in-law.

Julian continued, "The York family is incredibly protective of their own. They won't let anyone speak badly about their family members. I'm the same way."

Kiera listened intently. "I knew about Mr. York and Serenity's love story, but I had no idea his mother didn't like Serenity at first. I would've never guessed it. Whenever I see them together, Mrs. York treats Serenity like her own daughter."

The York family was the most impressive wealthy family Kiera had ever encountered, and they were truly well-mannered and gracious.

"So, there's nothing for you to worry about," Julian reassured her.

Kiera smiled. "I'm not worried. Serenity once told me that everyone envies me the most," she said, hinting at her thoughts.

Julian understood and smiled warmly. "Even if I didn't have this condition, my love for you would be for life. I wouldn't change my mind halfway. I'm not someone who falls for many people. My heart is small, and there's only room for one person. If anyone else tried to enter, it would feel crowded. I like simplicity and comfort, not chaos. So, I'll only ever love you."

Because of Julian's rare condition, Kiera was the only one who could stir his emotions and make his heart race. To him, she was his only choice. If he were with any other woman, it would be like losing a part of himself. Even without this condition, he was a person who valued loyalty and didn't believe in playing around.

Kiera replied, "I really like your circle. Your family and friends are all easy to get along with."

They were people of status, yet they remained humble and approachable.

Of course, Kiera understood that much of the warmth and kindness she experienced came from Julian's position within his family and their deep bond.