

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4077

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“Mom, I’m your biological son!” Evan exclaimed, his voice hoarse but full of exasperation.

Rosella responded nonchalantly, “If you weren’t my biological son, I wouldn’t bother caring about you—or even calling you. But now that I know you’re okay, I’m relieved.”

Then her tone softened slightly. “Be good to Abby, Evan. She’s a great girl, and I really like her. This New Year, I hope you’ll find yourself a girlfriend. Once you do, your brothers will follow suit. When all three of you finally have girlfriends, I’ll just sit back and wait for my grandchildren.”

She sighed dramatically. “I’ve saved plenty of money for your wedding, but honestly, I doubt you’ll need it. You’re capable of making your own money, so I’ll just set that aside for my future granddaughter. But who knows if I’ll even get to hold a granddaughter?

“Seeing little Avah, though... now I get why your grandmother can’t stop thinking about her. She’s just the sweetest. Beautiful, smart, doesn’t cry or fuss—a perfect little angel.”

Evan groaned, “Mom, you’ve been visiting the Johnsons again, haven’t you?”

“Of course,” Rosella said with no shame. “Your grandma and I needed to get out of the house for a bit. It’s boring staying home all day—especially with no grandchildren to take care of. If I had grandkids around, I wouldn’t be bored. But instead, I’m stuck with you and your brother. Two single men in their thirties!

“Other people’s kids start dating in junior high, but not you. Oh no, you needed your grandma to step in and ‘arrange’ things for you before you even considered looking for a girl. Honestly, if it weren’t for your grandma, I’d be blaming your grandparents for raising you too well. They raised you into men who don’t even know how to chase after the ‘cabbage’ out there!”

Evan sighed inwardly. His mom was relentless.

Rosella, clearly enjoying herself, added, “But hey, don’t think I’m mad about it. I don’t mind worrying about you—it’s my job as the best mother-in-law-to-be in the world! You’ll thank me one day. You know I’m your favorite person, right?”

Evan didn’t need to ask. He could already picture his grandmother sitting next to his mother, listening to the entire conversation and probably chiming in with her own remarks.

“Mom, you and Grandma enjoy your outing,” Evan finally said. “I’m hanging up now.”

He had heard enough.

Truthfully, Evan thought his parents were the most irresponsible people he knew.

They’d had one child and handed them off to the grandparents. Then they had two more and did the same thing. Raising kids didn’t seem to be part of their plan—they were too busy enjoying their carefree lives.

Evan still remembered how, as kids, their parents would come home from work and try to play with them. But as soon as one of the kids started crying, they’d bolt, leaving their grandparents to handle the fallout.

Ironically, Evan and his siblings had preferred their grandparents anyway. Despite being strict, their grandparents were loving and nurturing. The kids had always felt safe and cared for in their presence.

“Alright,” Rosella said, cutting into his thoughts. “Once you’re fully recovered, let me know, and we’ll talk again. Oh, and stop talking for now. Your voice sounds worse than a duck’s quack—it’s hilarious!”

She broke into laughter, her voice bubbling through the phone.

Evan sighed heavily and hung up without another word.

His mom’s way of showing love was, to put it lightly, unconventional. Other mothers would fret and feel heartbroken knowing their child was sick. Not Rosella. She found endless amusement in his misery.

Even after Evan ended the call, Rosella wasn’t offended. If anything, she seemed delighted.

Still chuckling, she turned to her mother-in-law and sisters-in-law and said, "Evan's voice is even worse than a duck's quack right now. I swear, this time he's really out of commission!"