

Married At First Sight Chapter 4112

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Duncan quickly said, “I’m happy, really happy. It won’t affect my sleep. But, my wife, the reason I’m so overjoyed is because you don’t say ‘I love you’ often. It makes me feel insecure—like you don’t love me enough. I keep worrying that you accepted my feelings out of guilt.”

Liberty smiled. “Duncan, I’m not a child. I’m in my thirties and have been through a divorce. I take remarriage very seriously. There’s no way I’d make that kind of decision lightly. If I didn’t have feelings for you, I wouldn’t have married you.

And it’s not guilt. Your accident wasn’t my fault, so why would I marry you out of guilt?”

Liberty was always rational.

As a divorced woman who had once loved deeply, she knew remarriage required careful thought.

It wasn’t just about emotions—it was about whether the person she was marrying, along with his family, could fully accept both her and her son. Only when Duncan had proven that would she agree to be with him.

Duncan loved her.

Over time, she fell in love with Duncan too.

He treated Sonny as his own child.

After Duncan’s accident, even the Lewis family softened.

They no longer opposed the relationship. As long as Duncan was happy and willing to get married, they wouldn’t interfere. He was nearly 40—he knew what he wanted.

“I don’t say ‘I love you’ every day because I’m busy with work,” Liberty explained. “Besides, we’re both adults. Our love runs deep. We don’t need to say it all the time. You know I love you, and I know you love me.”

Duncan said, "Wife, let's always be open with each other. No doubts. Now that I know how you feel, I won't overthink anymore. I won't worry that you don't truly love me or that you'll leave me."

"Silly," Liberty teased.

"In front of you, I am a fool—always afraid of losing you."

Liberty said, "Before we got married, I asked if you'd ever regret it. You said no, so we got our marriage certificate. I meant what I said—if you don't leave, I'll never abandon you."

She had always been serious about love.

Even with Hank.

Back then, she truly loved him. Their love had lasted for years—from their school days to marriage. If she hadn't loved him deeply, she wouldn't have quit her job, become a housewife, and had a child for him.

But her devotion was repaid with betrayal and disdain.

After that, she had wanted to shut her heart away forever. She had planned to focus on raising her son and never touch love again.

But Duncan's persistence, his unwavering dedication, and the depth of his love slowly broke down her walls.

He gave her the courage to believe in love again.

She hoped this time, she had made the right choice—that she and Duncan would grow old together.

Duncan said, "Liberty, I love you. I love you so much."

Liberty smiled. "Me too. Now, go to sleep. If you don't, the sun will be up soon."

Duncan chuckled. "Okay."

Finally, they ended the call.

After hanging up, Duncan thought for a moment, then sent a message to his secretary.

He told him to cancel all his meetings for the next week.

At dawn, he would have his assistant book a flight to Jensburg.

His wife needed support right now.

Even if she didn't ask for his help, just knowing he was by her side would make her feel more at ease.