

Married At First Sight Chapter 4219

Chapter 4219

After the baby was born, Zachary put everything he had learned over the past few months into practice. He was determined to be a good father.

Serenity loosened her arms around him and shifted to her side.

Zachary let go of her, allowing her to move comfortably.

Then, she showered his face with countless small kisses.

“Husband, as long as you’re here, the baby and I will be just fine. Don’t worry too much.” After kissing him, Serenity reassured him gently.

“You’re my rock. If you get nervous, I’ll get nervous too, and that’s not good.”

Hearing this, Zachary immediately responded, “Seren, don’t worry. I’ll protect you. Okay, I won’t be nervous anymore.”

He placed his hand on her rounded belly. “This little one seems more settled—not as restless as before.”

He had noticed that the baby’s movements weren’t as strong.

Serenity had felt plenty of movement but chose not to say anything. She knew if she did, Zachary would start worrying again.

After spending some quiet time together, Serenity urged him to take care of his work.

“We’ll be heading to the hospital soon. Should I go alone?”

“No way. I’ve been with you for every checkup. How could I miss this one?” Zachary insisted.

Serenity sighed. “Alright, you can come. But finish what you need to do first. I’ll read for a while.”

Zachary kissed her cheek before heading to his desk to get back to work.

As she read, a thought crossed Serenity's mind. She grabbed her phone from her bag and called Liberty.

When Liberty answered, Serenity asked, "Sis, how's Kathryn doing? Has the fever gone down?"

The knife wound on Kathryn's right arm wasn't serious, but she had caught a severe cold from being out in the sea breeze. Even after her fever broke, she was still coughing badly.

"The fever's gone, but her cough is terrible. She's on an IV and taking medicine, but it won't go away," Liberty said.

"Coughs take time to heal. Let's wait a couple more days. Dr. Carden is coming to check on Camryn soon. I'll ask if she's willing to take a look at Kathryn too."

"This is the best hospital in Jensburg. Coughs are tricky—they take time. We'll wait and see," Liberty replied.

Dr. Carden might not be willing to see Kathryn, especially since she was still staying in the hospital.

Meanwhile, Lilian had no complaints about constantly flying around treating people. She didn't care whether the illness was big or small—if someone called for her, she was happy to go. She simply didn't want to stay home and be a mother.

Fabian, on the other hand, was crying even louder these days. He had been spoiled by the old doctor, and if no one was holding him, he would cry nonstop. Even holding him wasn't enough—he needed to be walked around and taken outside. The moment he was brought back indoors, he would cry again. Even on rainy days, someone had to hold an umbrella and take him out.

Tim grumbled about how neither he nor his wife had ever been the playful type, yet their son couldn't stand being indoors.

Lilian knew better. She had been just like Fabian as a child—always running around, getting into trouble, and messing with the master's herbs. Her son had definitely inherited that side of her.

Liberty asked, "How's Sonny?"

Lately, Liberty had been preoccupied, with her nerves on edge ever since Kathryn's ordeal. She hadn't had time to check in on Sonny.